The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.25 per annum. $1 in advance. STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1885. Vol. VI, No. 42.

THE
Stirling News-Argus
Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker & Butler's drug-store, by
JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no variation.

ADVERTISING RATES.
For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for		
	1 yr.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	75.	80.	90.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	10	11
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for them they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; for shorter periods, $1 per month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

C. S. HAMILTON, M. D. C. M.,
GRADUATE McGILL COLLEGE, 1888,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office and residence opposite the old C. M. Parsonage.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,
BARBER—HAIRDRESSING, SHAVING Shaooing, etc. Hair Oils and Perfumery for sale. Razors, Scissors, Knives, Surgical Instruments, etc., ground with care and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.
Parties interested will please notice that the Stirling Village Council meets at the Council Room on the First Monday Evening of every month, at 7:30 o'clock. A. CLARK, Clerk

FLINT & SHERRY,
Barristers, &c., - - Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE:
F. B. Parker's office, Stirling.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL, Manager.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street, on
Thursday Eve., July 2, '85,
Visiting brethren welcome.
M. SEELEY, Jr., Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 236,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Front street, every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock.
GEO. SMITH, R.S

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST, TRENTON.
Will be at the STIRLING HOTEL, STIRLING, every Monday, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Vitalized Air used in extracting teeth. Full cases of teeth $7 and upwards, according to fit. Due attention to treatment of teeth filling, &c.

Geo. W. Walker,
DENTIST,
Front Street, Belleville.
Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.
VITALIZED AIR,
Which we only use in the Belleville office is to extract
TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Mr. Walker visits Stirling the
Three last Days of every month.
Rooms in Stirling House.

STIRLING HOUSE,
Stirling, - Ont.
Good accommodations for travellers.
Spacious Sample Rooms.
Comfortable stables and careful hostler.
The proprietor will not be responsible for whips, coats, or other effects, unless checked.
MUSIC HALL on the premises. 20 ft. ceiling, 13-ft. stage, seating capacity 400.
ROBT. BENNETT, Proprietor.

MEDICAL HALL.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Patent Medicines, Genuine Coloring Stuffs, School Books, Crayons, Stationery, Druggist's Sundries and Fancy articles. All of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.
All parties having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.
G. H. BOULTER, M. D.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Insure your Life and Buildings.
Am Agent for seven first-class Fire Insurance Companies.
Also Agent for Canada Life Insurance Company.
OVER $70,000
Company and Private Funds to loan' Terms to suit borrower. Lowest Rates.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL,
STIRLING.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1885. Harvest Tools. 1885.

CHAS. CRAIGE & BRO'S.
STOCK of HARVEST TOOLS is now COMPLETE.

GRASS SCYTHES,
CRADLE SCYTHES,
BRUSH SCYTHES,
SCYTHE STONES,
GRINDSTONES,
SCYTHE SNATHS,
GLASS, NAILS, COAL, SALT,
RAKES,
BARLEY FORKS,
GRAIN CRADLES,
FORK HANDLES,
PITCHFORKS,
BINDING MITTS

All at Lowest Prices.

Stirling Photograph Gallery.
I beg to announce to the inhabitants of Stirling and surrounding country that I have opened a
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in the Parker Building, Mill St.
Having refitted and refurnished it throughout with all the latest improved appliances, and having a life-long experience in the business, my work will be
Guaranteed second to none in Canada.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.
ABEL CHRISTENSEN,
Photographer.

STILL THEY COME!
"Mrs. Brown, where in the world did you buy that beautiful print in your dress?"
Yes, Mrs. Jones, and "where in the world" could I buy it but at Vandervoort's Store, at **HAROLD.** You should go thereto buy your PRINTS,
SHIRTINGS,
COTTON TWEEDS,
STEAMLOOMS,
TOWELLINGS,
TABLE LINEN,
CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
AND TWEEDS,
For he has the best, and always has **Nice Groceries,** and he sells cheap. Paints, Oils, Nails, Crockery & Glassware, Flour, Barrel Salt, Etc., always on hand.
N. B. To encourage those who PAY CASH and to induce others to adopt the same plan, I will, for the next two months, give a discount of 5 per cent. off for Cash on all Goods that are not strictly cash articles, such as Flour, Sugar, Etc.
M. C. VANDERVOORT.

NEW SPRING STOCK
Of Boots & Shoes at
W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Button Boots & Slippers,
Men's Fine Balmorals, Sewed, Hand Made,
Men's Fine Shoes, Corduvans, Sewed, Hand Made,
Also a fine assortment of Trunks from $1.50 to $8.
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds made to order.

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Derangel Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

WALL PAPER
—AND—
Borders

EGGS WANTED.
THE SUBSCRIBER WILL PAY TEN cents per dozen for any quantity of Eggs delivered at my Office in Stirling.
A. CHARD.

CHURCH PROPERTY FOR SALE.
THE PARSONAGE, CHURCH AND three lots belonging to the late Canada Methodist Church, Stirling, are now offered for sale. Applications to be made to
JAMES BIRD,
Sec. Trustee Board, Stirling.

MARMORA.
Farmers, don't forget the new
WOOLEN FACTORY, Marmora,
Where you get
CARDING, SPINNING, ETC.,
Done on the shortest notice. A first-
Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings, Yarns
Etc., on hand to exchange for Wool.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Wool left at Mr. Vandervoort's Store, Harold, Mr. Wiggin's Store, Springbrook, or sent by stage to Mill and returned at our expense.
BRING ON YOUR WOOL
MITCHELL BROS.

—GO TO—
BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S
New Boot & Shoe
SHOP!
Next door east of Calders' Jewelry Store,
MILL STREET, STIRLING,
For all kinds of Boots & Shoes in the best style and at the lowest possible Prices. None but the best Stock used and satisfaction guaranteed.
REPAIRING DONE NEATLY.

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

LARGE FIRE IN TRENTON.
$75,000 worth of Property Destroyed.

TRENTON, Ont., June 29.—At 3.30 this morning a fire broke out in the large roller skating rink, owned by D. A. White & Co., which, in a few minutes, took the opposite side of Wellington street, and swept the block bounded by Forty-fourth street on the north, Wellington street on the east, Murphy street on the west, and Elgin street on the south. The majority of the building are of wood. Both the town and Gilmour's fire brigades worked hard, saving most of the business portion. Without any doubt as to cause of the fire was incendiary, as the roller rink was not ready for use. The following is the list of sufferers and the losses as far as can be ascertained, which will amount to about $75,000:—On West Wellington street the Lansdowne roller rink, White & Co., insured for $2,500 in Phœnix Insurance company; P. Lynch, dwelling, no insurance; F. McCue, harness shop and dwelling owned by self, insured $1,000 in the Lancashire; on the dwelling, $500 in the Western; on the household contents, $243 in the Lancashire; W. H. Ireland, grocer, insured $500 in the Royal Canadian; S. S. Young, wholesale grocer, on stock $25,000 in the Guardian, $3,000 in the Royal, $2,500 in the Northern, $3,000 in the British American, $3,000 in the Glasgow and London; on Roy's block $6,000 in the National; S. B. McClung & Co., tinsmiths, insured for $1,000 in the Western; Morrison & Kinney, livery stable and undertaking, saved all but feed and undertaking material, insured in the Western; Mrs. Wessels' rooms in Young's Block, no insurance; the Oddfellowes' lodge, no insurance. On East Wellington street, Thos. Evans, dwelling, no insurance; Mrs. McNelles, dwelling, no insurance; T. H. James, dwelling and cabinet shops, nothing saved, insured for $1,000 in the Royal Canadian; W. W. Higgins, photographer, no insurance; Mr. Benjamin and Mrs. Sweet, living over Higgins' gallery, no insurance. On Forty-fourth street, J. Fitzpatrick, fanning-mill manufacturing company, no insurance; Wm. Shea, vacant building, no insurance. On Murphy street, John Schermerhorn's dwelling, no insurance; Rowe & Co., roller skating rink, insured for $1,400 in the British American; Chester Wilder, blacksmith, insured in the Western; R. Lewis, Mrs. Heagle and Mrs. Smith, dwelling in house owned by P. Simmons, no insurance; D. McElleren, dwelling, no insurance. On King street, Miss Louisa Dunnigk, cabinet shop; stock nearly all saved, but damaged, no insurance; Miss Bradley, milliner, nothing in Kennedy's shop, no insurance. South Elgin street, James Booth, wagon maker, no insurance. The Cooley estate owned three buildings that were burned. S. Gosding owned the Elgin gallery; insurance on the building, $1,000, on the contents, $800. H. O'Rourke owned the house occupied by P. Lynch; no insurance.

The Libel Laws.

It seems a strange and undesirable state of affairs that the Mayor of a newspaper can be arrested in the province in which his paper is published and taken to another province for trial, as he is, it seems, can be done at present, and we think the press generally should take up the subject and agitate for such changes as will preclude such action in the future.

If the editor of a paper published in Toronto can be taken to Montreal to be tried, he can also be tried to answer himself in the courts of Prince Edward Island or British Columbia, and it requires but little figuring, at 10 cents per line a-piece, to show that a journalist in well-to-do circumstances could be easily plunged into utter ruin, even if ultimately successful in the case. Some over-zealous souls, with plenty of wealth and little brains, might take offence at an article in any paper, institute a suit for criminal libel against the editor, and force him into a costly law suit which he wins, but the taxed costs in a libel suit are only a small part of the actual amount to what the expenses run up, and even success would mean ruin to many. Then again articles are frequently inserted in a daily paper, the purport of which the responsible editor knows nothing—perhaps he does not even have an opportunity of reading some of them, before it is too late—and suit is served on him. Even the editor of a weekly paper may find himself in a like position, through absence, and few of our publications can afford to defend a suit which may be brought against him in a sister province to gratify any individual's spite, or to vindicate himself if injured. In this province, criminal libel is rarely resorted to. The offended generally content themselves with a civil action when they feel themselves aggrieved, but in the province of Quebec the reverse is the case, and criminal proceedings are common against newspapers, and are little thought of. Our opinion is that the whole of our laws relating to libel require revision—that they should be made uniform throughout the Dominion—and that press men as a body should combine to protect themselves.
—*Port Hope Times.*

Immorality in High Places.

The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has produced a profound sensation by an article over his signature in *The Monthly Review*. In this the great preacher narrates in detail the story of the death last year of an eminent judge in a brothel and discloses a brought out in the present Parnell case. He makes these examples from high official life the basis of a full flavored denunciation of English immorality, and he says: "Ancient cities its most putrid days could scarce exceed London for vice. To our infinite disgust and discontent themselves with a civil action when they feel themselves aggrieved, but in the province of Quebec the reverse is the case, and criminal proceedings are common against newspapers, and are little thought of. Our opinion is that the whole of our laws relating to libel require revision—that they should be made uniform throughout the Dominion—and that press men as a body should combine to protect themselves. by stage to Mill and returned at our expense. BRING ON YOUR WOOL

There are 21 young ladies among the 202 students now taking Toronto University matriculation. There are, however, only 63 taking the women's local examinations on the same papers outside of Toronto.

In the new Berlin Jury Court cases there are no commoners until the list of upper clerks is reached. In the Ministry proper there is but one Marquis, two Earls, one Viscount, three Lords, one Duke, four Sirs, one Colonel, two Right Honourables and one Honorable, and they have all done their obeisances by kissing the Queen's hand and got their portfolios, which are emptier than last year's birds' nests. When the old Cabinet was in power it was possible to say Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Childers, Mr. Dilke, etc., but the plain old fashioned "Mr." will not do for the new one, not even for the new Secretary of War, who used "to polish up the handles of the big pots" for you. But it will be remembered longer than anything the new titled Ministers are likely to accomplish that there was a plain "Mr." in the old Ministry that could even refuse an Earldom at the hands of her Majesty, such was the honor in which he was held by his countrymen and the World.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Greatest City in the World

London is the greatest city the world ever saw. It covers within the 15 miles radius of Charing Cross 700 square miles, its inhabitants within those boundaries 5,000,000 of inhabitants. It comprises over 2,000,000 foreigners from every quarter of the globe. It contains more Roman Catholics than Rome itself; more Jews than the whole of Palestine; more Irish than Dublin; more Scotchmen than Edinburg; more Welshmen than Cardiff; more country-raised persons than the counties of Devon, Warwickshire and Durham combined. Has a birth in it every every five minutes; has a death in it every eight minutes; has seven accidents every day in its 8,000 miles of streets; has on an average 100 days of streets opened and 15,000 new houses built in a year.

In 1883 there were added 22,110 new houses to the vast aggregate of dwellings which is called the metropolis, thus forming 368 new streets and one new square, covering a distance of 66 miles and 84 yards. It is difficult to form any mental picture from these figures.

Brighton, the queen of watering places, in 1881 had 20,379 inhabited houses, as had London, in 1883, added to itself a town bigger than Brighton. It would require two Cambridges or Oxfords or Baths to represent the addition made to London in a single year.

London has 46,000 persons annually added, by birth, to its population, and over 1,000 ships and 10,000 sailors in its port every day; has as many beer shops and gin palaces as the world, if lined on both sides, from Charing Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 78 miles; has 38,000 drunkards annually brought before its magistrates, having 70 miles of open shops every Sunday; has influence with all parts of the world represented by a yearly delivery in its postal districts of 298,000,000 of letters. Twelve hundred trains pass Clapham Junction every day and the Brighton Railway carries over 211 trains every day. The London omnibus companies have 1,029 'buses, which carry 56,000,000 persons annually. It is more dangerous to walk the streets of London than to travel by railroad or to cross the Atlantic. Last year 136 persons were killed and 2,000 injured by vehicles in the streets. There are in London nearly 14,000 police. 14,000 cabmen, 15,000 persons connected with the post office. The cost of gas for lighting London annually is £600,000. London has 400 daily and weekly newspapers. Last year there were 15,300 fires. The ancient and famous city of London was first founded by Brute, the Trojan, in the year of the world 2852; but when the first building it is 3,007 years old. The drainage system of London is superb and the death rate very low.

Healthy Dress for the Girls.

I know I shall astonish a good many people when I say that I think that that venerable and highly-respected article of female dress, the chemise, may advantageously be wholly dispensed with. Every one who supposed to have a chemise "to her back," but that this supposition is not wholly true was proved to me some time ago. I was at the seaside last autumn two girls, mutual friends of mine, and whom I introduced to each other, went one day with me to bathe. One said to the other: "I am afraid you will be awfully shocked when you see me undress." "Shocked! why?" "Well, I hardly like to tell you; but the fact is, I have so little on." "I don't wear much," said the other. "All I have is combinations, stays and one petticoat under my dress." Curiously enough, both these girls were dressed in precisely the same way, in woolen combinations (not the elastic sort that net tight), one petticoat, and a dress which from its elegance gave no suspicion of affairs underneath. As I had an opportunity of observing, those young ladies were dressed in perfect sanitary style, although none but myself had any idea of the fact; and, in spite of it, they passed for two of the best-dressed girls at the fashionable watering-place where we were staying. I have had several opportunities of observation and I find that quite a number of the best dressed women of my acquaintance have renounced the use of chemises in favor of woven combinations. The majority, however, I believe, are not inclined to do so by sanitary considerations, but simply because the chemise is a bulky article and makes them look stouter than is natural to them; whereas the combinations, being made of an elastic material, fit somewhat closely and show the symmetry of the figure. This is, to my mind, a very good reason why the chemise should be given up, but, from a health point of view, we can find still a better one. Chemises are generally made of linen or cotton, both of which materials, as I have already said, are unsuitable for clothing, because they are good conductors of heat, bad absorbers of moisture, and bad ventilators.

The U. S. Wheat Crop.

MILWAUKEE, June 26.—S. W. Tallmage's monthly crop report says:—"There is no longer a question as to the damage and loss to the winter wheat of the country. A falling off of 160,000,000 bushels in winter wheat from last year is unprecedented in the history of wheat raising in the United States. The present condition of spring wheat is good, but we must have favorable weather until harvest. The estimates show the probable yield of spring wheat to be 131,000,000 bushels, winter wheat 210,000,000 bushels, or a total shortage of 182,000,000 bushels compared with last year."

The Scott Act has been carried in Guysboro county, N. S., by a majority of 239. Only 20 votes were polled against it.

A new Canadian loan of £20,000,000 has just been placed on the London market very successfully. Three times the amount of the loan was tendered for, and the whole has been allotted at over one per cent. above par. The loan bears interest at four per cent.

The by-elections for the Ontario Legislature which took place on Friday last resulted in the return of all the Government candidates in all the constituencies. Mr. Hawley's majority in Lennox was only 13; Mr. Drury's in East Simcoe 156; and Mr. Conmee's in West Algoma 84.

A new postage law went into effect in the United States on the 1st inst. By its provisions letters weighing one ounce or less may be sent through the mails for two cents and the rate on newspapers mailed by publishers will be reduced from 2c. to 1c. per pound. This applies to mail matter sent to Canada.

The *Grip* Printing and Publishing Company are about to issue Part No. 1 of their "Souvenir Edition" of THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. This edition will contain a complete history of the Rebellion, and will be issued in two parts, each containing 32 pp., of which 12 will be illustrations. The history has been carefully written by the author of "The War in the Soudan," and the engravings gotten up in the best possible style. There will be a fine steel plate illustration, printed in colors, of the principal officers at the front, and the cover will be in colors. The publishers will form a very attractive title-page for the edition. Each part would make an ordinary book of 120 pages, and when bound in book form will be one of the most attractive and valuable momentoes of the rebellion. The price of each number will be 50c. and we predict a large sale.

Part I will be ready on the 3rd July, and can be procured of all Book sellers, or from the Publishers.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

It is to be distinctly understood that any opinions expressed in communications are those of the writers—not necessarily of any one else. Under no circumstances will any letter be inserted unless the real name of the author is in communication of the editor.

To the Editor of The News-Argus.

DEAR SIR—I enclose you a copy of the Brockville *Times* containing a report of our system of cheese factories which has received a large circulation through the medium of the Brockville *Times* and *Reporter*, every five minutes; has a death in it every eight minutes; has seven accidents every day in its 8,000 miles of streets; has on an average 100 days of streets opened and 15,000 new houses built in a year.

In 1883 there were added 22,110 new houses to the vast aggregate of dwellings which is called the metropolis, thus forming 368 new streets and one new square, covering a distance of 66 miles and 84 yards. It is difficult to form any mental picture from these figures.

Brighton, the queen of watering places, in 1881 had 20,379 inhabited houses, as had London, in 1883, added to itself a town bigger than Brighton. It would require two Cambridges or Oxfords or Baths to represent the addition made to London in a single year.

London has 46,000 persons annually added, by birth, to its population, and over 1,000 ships and 10,000 sailors in its port every day; has as many beer shops and gin palaces as the world, if lined on both sides, from Charing Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 78 miles; has 38,000 drunkards annually brought before its magistrates, having 70 miles of open shops every Sunday; has influence with all parts of the world represented by a yearly delivery in its postal districts of 298,000,000 of letters. Twelve hundred trains pass Clapham Junction every day and the Brighton Railway carries over 211 trains every day. The London omnibus companies have 1,029 'buses, which carry 56,000,000 persons annually. It is more dangerous to walk the streets of London than to travel by railroad or to cross the Atlantic. Last year 136 persons were killed and 2,000 injured by vehicles in the streets. There are in London nearly 14,000 police. 14,000 cabmen, 15,000 persons connected with the post office. The cost of gas for lighting London annually is £600,000. London has 400 daily and weekly newspapers. Last year there were 15,300 fires. The ancient and famous city of London was first founded by Brute, the Trojan, in the year of the world 2852; but when the first building it is 3,007 years old. The drainage system of London is superb and the death rate very low.

Healthy Dress for the Girls.

I know I shall astonish a good many people when I say that I think that that venerable and highly-respected article of female dress, the chemise, may advantageously be wholly dispensed with. Every one who supposed to have a chemise "to her back," but that this supposition is not wholly true was proved to me some time ago. I was at the seaside last autumn two girls, mutual friends of mine, and whom I introduced to each other, went one day with me to bathe. One said to the other: "I am afraid you will be awfully shocked when you see me undress." "Shocked! why?" "Well, I hardly like to tell you; but the fact is, I have so little on." "I don't wear much," said the other. "All I have is combinations, stays and one petticoat under my dress." Curiously enough, both these girls were dressed in precisely the same way, in woolen combinations (not the elastic sort that net tight), one petticoat, and a dress which from its elegance gave no suspicion of affairs underneath. As I had an opportunity of observing, those young ladies were dressed in perfect sanitary style, although none but myself had any idea of the fact; and, in spite of it, they passed for two of the best-dressed girls at the fashionable watering-place where we were staying. I have had several opportunities of observation and I find that quite a number of the best dressed women of my acquaintance have renounced the use of chemises in favor of woven combinations. The majority, however, I believe, are not inclined to do so by sanitary considerations, but simply because the chemise is a bulky article and makes them look stouter than is natural to them; whereas the combinations, being made of an elastic material, fit somewhat closely and show the symmetry of the figure. This is, to my mind, a very good reason why the chemise should be given up, but, from a health point of view, we can find still a better one. Chemises are generally made of linen or cotton, both of which materials, as I have already said, are unsuitable for clothing, because they are good conductors of heat, bad absorbers of moisture, and bad ventilators.

The U. S. Wheat Crop.

MILWAUKEE, June 26.—S. W. Tallmage's monthly crop report says:—"There is no longer a question as to the damage and loss to the winter wheat of the country. A falling off of 160,000,000 bushels in winter wheat from last year is unprecedented in the history of wheat raising in the United States. The present condition of spring wheat is good, but we must have favorable weather until harvest. The estimates show the probable yield of spring wheat to be 131,000,000 bushels, winter wheat 210,000,000 bushels, or a total shortage of 182,000,000 bushels compared with last year."

The Scott Act has been carried in Guysboro county, N. S., by a majority of 239. Only 20 votes were polled against it.

A new Canadian loan of £20,000,000 has just been placed on the London market very successfully. Three times the amount of the loan was tendered for, and the whole has been allotted at over one per cent. above par. The loan bears interest at four per cent.

The by-elections for the Ontario Legislature which took place on Friday last resulted in the return of all the Government candidates in all the constituencies. Mr. Hawley's majority in Lennox was only 13; Mr. Drury's in East Simcoe 156; and Mr. Conmee's in West Algoma 84.

A new postage law went into effect in the United States on the 1st inst. By its provisions letters weighing one ounce or less may be sent through the mails for two cents and the rate on newspapers mailed by publishers will be reduced from 2c. to 1c. per pound. This applies to mail matter sent to Canada.

The *Grip* Printing and Publishing Company are about to issue Part No. 1 of their "Souvenir Edition" of THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. This edition will contain a complete history of the Rebellion, and will be issued in two parts, each containing 32 pp., of which 12 will be illustrations. The history has been carefully written by the author of "The War in the Soudan," and the engravings gotten up in the best possible style. There will be a fine steel plate illustration, printed in colors, of the principal officers at the front, and the cover will be in colors. The publishers will form a very attractive title-page for the edition. Each part would make an ordinary book of 120 pages, and when bound in book form will be one of the most attractive and valuable momentoes of the rebellion. The price of each number will be 50c. and we predict a large sale.

Part I will be ready on the 3rd July, and can be procured of all Book sellers, or from the Publishers.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

It is to be distinctly understood that any opinions expressed in communications are those of the writers—not necessarily of any one else. Under no circumstances will any letter be inserted unless the real name of the author is in communication of the editor.

To the Editor of The News-Argus.

DEAR SIR—I enclose you a copy of the Brockville *Times* containing a report of our system of cheese factories which has received a large circulation through the medium of the Brockville *Times* and *Reporter*, every five minutes; has a death in it every eight minutes; has seven accidents every day in its 8,000 miles of streets; has on an average 100 days of streets opened and 15,000 new houses built in a year.

In 1883 there were added 22,110 new houses to the vast aggregate of dwellings which is called the metropolis, thus forming 368 new streets and one new square, covering a distance of 66 miles and 84 yards. It is difficult to form any mental picture from these figures.

Brighton, the queen of watering places, in 1881 had 20,379 inhabited houses, as had London, in 1883, added to itself a town bigger than Brighton. It would require two Cambridges or Oxfords or Baths to represent the addition made to London in a single year.

London has 46,000 persons annually added, by birth, to its population, and over 1,000 ships and 10,000 sailors in its port every day; has as many beer shops and gin palaces as the world, if lined on both sides, from Charing Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 78 miles; has 38,000 drunkards annually brought before its magistrates, having 70 miles of open shops every Sunday; has influence with all parts of the world represented by a yearly delivery in its postal districts of 298,000,000 of letters. Twelve hundred trains pass Clapham Junction every day and the Brighton Railway carries over 211 trains every day. The London omnibus companies have 1,029 'buses, which carry 56,000,000 persons annually. It is more dangerous to walk the streets of London than to travel by railroad or to cross the Atlantic. Last year 136 persons were killed and 2,000 injured by vehicles in the streets. There are in London nearly 14,000 police. 14,000 cabmen, 15,000 persons connected with the post office. The cost of gas for lighting London annually is £600,000. London has 400 daily and weekly newspapers. Last year there were 15,300 fires. The ancient and famous city of London was first founded by Brute, the Trojan, in the year of the world 2852; but when the first building it is 3,007 years old. The drainage system of London is superb and the death rate very low.

Healthy Dress for the Girls.

I know I shall astonish a good many people when I say that I think that that venerable and highly-respected article of female dress, the chemise, may advantageously be wholly dispensed with. Every one who supposed to have a chemise "to her back," but that this supposition is not wholly true was proved to me some time ago. I was at the seaside last autumn two girls, mutual friends of mine, and whom I introduced to each other, went one day with me to bathe. One said to the other: "I am afraid you will be awfully shocked when you see me undress." "Shocked! why?" "Well, I hardly like to tell you; but the fact is, I have so little on." "I don't wear much," said the other. "All I have is combinations, stays and one petticoat under my dress." Curiously enough, both these girls were dressed in precisely the same way, in woolen combinations (not the elastic sort that net tight), one petticoat, and a dress which from its elegance gave no suspicion of affairs underneath. As I had an opportunity of observing, those young ladies were dressed in perfect sanitary style, although none but myself had any idea of the fact; and, in spite of it, they passed for two of the best-dressed girls at the fashionable watering-place where we were staying. I have had several opportunities of observation and I find that quite a number of the best dressed women of my acquaintance have renounced the use of chemises in favor of woven combinations. The majority, however, I believe, are not inclined to do so by sanitary considerations, but simply because the chemise is a bulky article and makes them look stouter than is natural to them; whereas the combinations, being made of an elastic material, fit somewhat closely and show the symmetry of the figure. This is, to my mind, a very good reason why the chemise should be given up, but, from a health point of view, we can find still a better one. Chemises are generally made of linen or cotton, both of which materials, as I have already said, are unsuitable for clothing, because they are good conductors of heat, bad absorbers of moisture, and bad ventilators.

The U. S. Wheat Crop.

MILWAUKEE, June 26.—S. W. Tallmage's monthly crop report says:—"There is no longer a question as to the damage and loss to the winter wheat of the country. A falling off of 160,000,000 bushels in winter wheat from last year is unprecedented in the history of wheat raising in the United States. The present condition of spring wheat is good, but we must have favorable weather until harvest. The estimates show the probable yield of spring wheat to be 131,000,000 bushels, winter wheat 210,000,000 bushels, or a total shortage of 182,000,000 bushels compared with last year."

The Scott Act has been carried in Guysboro county, N. S., by a majority of 239. Only 20 votes were polled against it.

A new Canadian loan of £20,000,000 has just been placed on the London market very successfully. Three times the amount of the loan was tendered for, and the whole has been allotted at over one per cent. above par. The loan bears interest at four per cent.

The by-elections for the Ontario Legislature which took place on Friday last resulted in the return of all the Government candidates in all the constituencies. Mr. Hawley's majority in Lennox was only 13; Mr. Drury's in East Simcoe 156; and Mr. Conmee's in West Algoma 84.

A new postage law went into effect in the United States on the 1st inst. By its provisions letters weighing one ounce or less may be sent through the mails for two cents and the rate on newspapers mailed by publishers will be reduced from 2c. to 1c. per pound. This applies to mail matter sent to Canada.

The *Grip* Printing and Publishing Company are about to issue Part No. 1 of their "Souvenir Edition" of THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. This edition will contain a complete history of the Rebellion, and will be issued in two parts, each containing 32 pp., of which 12 will be illustrations. The history has been carefully written by the author of "The War in the Soudan," and the engravings gotten up in the best possible style. There will be a fine steel plate illustration, printed in colors, of the principal officers at the front, and the cover will be in colors. The publishers will form a very attractive title-page for the edition. Each part would make an ordinary book of 120 pages, and when bound in book form will be one of the most attractive and valuable momentoes of the rebellion. The price of each number will be 50c. and we predict a large sale.

Part I will be ready on the 3rd July, and can be procured of all Book sellers, or from the Publishers.

Health Hints.

There's a skin without and a skin within;
A covering skin and a lining skin;
But the skin within is the skin without,
Doubled inward and carried completely
Throughout.

The palate, the nostrils, the windpipe and throat
Are all of them lined with this inner coat,
Which through every part is made to extend,
Lungs, liver and bowels from end to end.

The outside skin is a marvellous plan
For sending the dregs of the life of man,
While the inner extracts from the food and the air
What is needed the waste of the flesh to repair.

Too much brandy, whiskey, or gin;
It apt to disorder the skin and the lining;
While if dirty and dry, the skin without
Refuses to let the impurities out.

Good people all, have a care for your skin,
Both that without and that within;
To the first give plenty of water and soap;
To the last little else but water, we hope.

But always be very particular where
You get your water, your food and your air,
For if these be tainted or rendered impure
It will have its effect on the blood, by-the-bye.

The food which will ever for you be the best
Is that you like most and can soonest digest;
All unripe fruits and decay'd meats
Beware of, and fish that is not very fresh.

Your water, transparent and pure as you think it
Had better be filtered and boiled ere you drink it,
Unless you know surely that nothing unsound
Can have got in the pump or come to the ground.

But of all things the most I would have you
beware
Of breathing the poison of once-breathed air.
When in bed, whether out or at home you may be,
Always open the windows, and let it go free.

With clothing and exercise keep your skin pure
And change your clothes quickly if caught in a storm;
For a cold caught by chilling the outside skin
Flies at once to the delicate lining within.

All you that kindly take care of your skin,
And attend to the rules I have written within,
Need never of cholera feel any fears,
And your skin may last you a hundred years.

The thirteenth number of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS is just to hand. It contains the following illustrations: On the Line of March (illustrating the noble Red Man's idea of a day of review); Battery sketches from Battleford and vicinity, furnished by Mr. E. J. Senkler; The Hospitals at Saskatoon, from a Sketch by Edmund E. King, M. D., Surgeon 10th Royal Regiment Canadian Rifles; Portraits of Interest; Camp of the Prince of Wales' Regiment at the Exhibition Grounds, from a Sketch by Mr. F. N. Bogert; The Bridge at Batoche, 65th Rifles built over the Battle River, from a sketch by Corporal Lowe, Queen's Own Rifles Foot Guards. Also a fine two-page supplement, being a magnificent portfolio of Troops at the Battle of Batoche, by two members of the Surveyors' Contingent Corps; and Edward Hanlan's Narrow Escape from Drowning, in Toronto Bay, June 20th, 1885, from sketches by our Special Artist, based on personal information. The paper sells at 10 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his House and Lot, Front Street, Stirling. The house is new, having been built last fall. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to
E. CANNIFF,
Harold.

HEALTH is WEALTH
Cure Guaranteed.
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse, etc. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ontario.

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
VILLAGE PROPERTY.
UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A POWER of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage made by James Rogers and Elizabeth Rogers, and Wife, which will be produced at time of sale, there will be offered for sale by
Public Auction,
—ON—
Tuesday, July 14th, A. D. 1885,
At 12 o'clock noon, at Scott's Hotel, in the
VILLAGE OF STIRLING,
The following property situated in the said Village:
Lot No. 45, on the south side of Mill Street, according to Evans plan, and formerly known as School Lot.
There is erected on said lot a two-storey frame dwelling house, at present occupied by one, Daniel Smith, as a tenant, and immediate possession will be given at the time of sale.
For further particulars, apply to
DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
Vendor's Solicitors, Belleville,
or to CHARLES BUTLER,
Auctioneer, Stirling.

MORTGAGE SALE.
DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN the payment of a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at time of sale

THE BLACKFEET BRAVES.

A Dance and Hunt with Crowfoot Ten Years Ago.

In the winter of 1873-76, Crowfoot, head chief of the Blackfeet, camped with 100 lodges near Fort Hamilton, a trading post on the Belly, some thirty-five miles from Fort Macleod. The North-West Mounted Police had not long entered the vast North-West. A year or two before, their advanced cavalcade had wound its thin way westwards from Dufferin, in Manitoba, and had brought up at the fork of the Bow and Belly, and made its first little mark on the spot afterwards known as Fort Macleod. But the best relations had existed between police and Indians since the appearance of the former.

It was cheerfully, therefore, that half a dozen or more of us at Fort Macleod took the opportunity to go to Fort Hamilton to meet Crowfoot's arrival there. "Fort Hamilton," as a mere dot of a place in the wilderness was pretentiously enough called, belonged to a warm-hearted Scotsman, a Mr. J. Healy, and it was in response to his invitation that we went. It was an invitation given with a view to shooting in a hunt with Crowfoot and his braves. Leaving Fort Macleod early on a fine Winter morning, we aimed for Healy's hospitable hearth, and by nightfall we were there.

Expectant of our coming, our host had arranged for a treat for us of the most approved Blackfoot kind—a dance in our honor in the Medicine Lodge, and accordingly after doing justice in the fort to a hearty supper, we repaired to the "ball-room" of the evening, there to meet our

NOVEL EXPERIENCE.

The Medicine Lodge was a large wigwam, ugly and dirty like all its kind. Entering we seated ourselves amid a circle of swarthy braves. For a time silence reigned supreme and the pipe went the round of peace, was handed round and from it warriors and whitemen in turn solemnly took each a puff till all had tasted of its pacific influence. Then on a given signal all rose to their feet, warriors, whitemen and squaws. These latter were apart by themselves.

Standing stock still around the fire of the wigwam, there we all remained, the Blackfoot braves and squaws shouting words which sounded like "Hi ya, hi ya, hi ya, how, how," to the accompaniment of frightful music, or what seemed a lot of old drums, bobbing their heads and bodies up and down in the most fantastic manner, and winding up the whole with one grand general yell, which must have savored of Pandemonium. If you can imagine such, dear reader, it was not quite as much of an Indian dance as the writer. There was one pleasing feature, however, which I had almost neglected to mention. If one of the squaws happened to take particular fancy to a white visitor, and she happened to be near him during one of the grand promenades which followed each dance, she dared have no voice in the matter if her friends would throw a shawl over their heads, and the happy swain had thus the privilege, or rather was expected to give the dusky maiden a kiss. Imagine his happiness also when, on the following day, the dear creature came round to the post to get a present of a shawl or blanket, as proved to be the custom! We never afterwards felt at all inclined for a renewal of the privilege.

As the horses required a rest in view of work cut out for them on the morrow's buffalo hunt, the following day was spent in shooting prairie chickens and rabbits, and getting arms and saddlery in good order for the coming hunt, or run, as it is more properly called in buffalo hunting. The next morning our party, accompanied by Crowfoot and some thirty of his braves, left Fort Hamilton at an early hour, having to proceed some ten or twelve miles before reaching the hunting ground as a place called the "Seven Miles Butte." According to our party of squaws, whose duty it would be to skin and cut up the expected game. Riding quietly along, in order to keep horses fresh, at about 9 o'clock

VAST HERDS WERE SIGHTED,

and excitement became keen. All dismounted, and after girths had been tightened, weapons loaded, etc., proceeded leisurely towards a large herd. The buffalo did not trouble themselves much, as the party was quite near, merely lifting their heads now and then, but on our getting too close they moved away, slowly at first, but gradually increasing their pace till only those who were well mounted could get alongside, the pace showing to my astonishment the marvellous speed of these large and unwieldy animals. Thousands the great herds lumbered away, Crowfoot and his braves following in their picturesque costumes with piercing yells, varied by the whip-like cracks of their rifles, all heard amid the bellowing of the wounded buffalo. The weapon of offence used on this occasion was the American Henry, a sixteen shooting magazine containing cartridge running parallel with the barrel, and with this weapon nearly all the Indians, Blackfoot and Sioux, were at that time armed. Over 100 animals were killed in the run, which was followed up the next day by another, in which about 60 fell. The Indians retained all the robes, the meat, with the exception of some tongues and choice parts, which fell to the share of Mr. Healy and his guests.

Our party returned to Macleod reminiscing over our initiation into the tremendous sport, which is now a thing of the past. But during the march of the Mounted Police across the North-West plains in 1874, the commissioner and assistant commissioner computed that from a certain point on one occasion there were no less than 80,000 buffalo visible. Now one is not to be seen in the same locality.

Scotch Marriages.

The propensity of the Scotch to contract marriages seems, in contradiction to that of most other peoples, to diminish in proportion as they live further from the chief centres of population. As a rule, in all events, the marriage rate was in exact inverse ratio to the density of the inhabitants of the principal town districts. It was as much as 82 for every thousand human beings, and in the large towns as much as 70. In small town districts it was no more than 63. In the mainland rural districts only 51 and in the remote insular rural districts one in 45. The births of children showed a similar variation, decreasing steadily in number in one or the five classes of districts from 3.64 per cent. in the biggest towns to rather less than 2 per cent. in the outlying island villages. This proportion was however, conspicuously by the fact that the deaths also followed an exactly similar law, and increased in a regular scale from 1.6 per cent. in the least populous regions to 2.29 in the largest centres. It may be mentioned as a curious thing that, whereas the average of boys born to every 100 girls in all Scotland is nearly 105, and in the chief towns more than 106.5, in insular rural districts it was last year only 100.1. In the choice of a time of years for entering the blessed state, the Scotch appear to be rather capricious, fighting shy of some months in which they might be expected to proceed most often to the hymeneal altar. Superstitious reasons may account for the fact that it was May in which the fewest brides were adorned with the orange blossom, or whatever emblem did service for it in the particular district, while the next month of June was most often affected by the loving couples. The one month produced only 34 matrimonial unions per diem, or about 1000, whereas the other produced 124 per diem, or more than 3700 in all. But the intermediate averages were distributed irregularly between the several months in an inexplicable manner, December and January having twice as many as September and October, and August producing less than the Lent month, or indeed, any other in that year except the unpopular May.

THE PHANTOM SQUIRE.

A "Hair-Lifting" Ghost Story.

There is on old farmhouse, ancientl y a gentleman's mansion, situated at no great distance from Wendover, in Buckinghamshire, which I have recently learned had the reputation of being haunted for a considerable period. Many years ago it was occupied by its owners, a family of the name of Theed, and several later members of this race were not only confident of the fact of its being haunted, but were sometimes inconvenienced by the nightnoises, sighs, and sounds which were occasionally heard in its northern wing. Here were the kitchen and scullery, over them being two attic rooms. But both of these latter rooms were disused—the windows in one being boarded up, and the other being only used as a store-place for seeds and apples.

I went to stay at the house in the year 1854. In order to be near some friends who resided a considerable distance in the country for partridge shooting in the autumn. At the time I knew nothing of the reported ghostly visitant, and very little of the locality, except that a certain Sir F. Bernard-Morland) who lived near was a friend of mine—our friendship having been first formed at school—and I had no other friends therefore in the neighborhood; however, that he had never mentioned anything about the ghost, or anything likely to arouse curiosity with regard to the house. On quitting it shortly after at night from a hard day's shooting, in the month of November, a friend who had driven me in his gig, and was driving to his own home, pointed out the house and gave me a considerable

detour.

It was a fine night. The moon was up; but there were some heavy clouds in the sky, towards which, as we were approaching the stile I vaulted over it, holding my gun in my left hand. No sooner had I reached the nutwalk, the trees of which had been carefully planted, not to grow so as to form a kind of continuous bower, than I distinctly saw what I thought was an old man, with his back towards me, stooping in the gaslit, a dozen yards or ten feet before me. He did not seem to walk, but to glide, with a curious smooth motion and to be about a foot off the ground. I called out "Hullo! who's there?" but he took no notice, and glided on. I myself promptly followed. In an instant I seemed to realise the undoubted fact that he was a shadowy, strange, and supernatural. I then stopped for a few moments. The weird form, which emitted a curious kind of light, as I then noticed, stopped too. I went on; it went on. Then it sighed several times, with a deep, long, unearthly sigh, which terrified me considerably; and at once turning round —its features being vague and indistinct —it gave a piercing shriek, and suddenly vanished close before my eyes. At that moment a sound as of mocking, jeering voices, with laughter, rose on every side. I then returned to some friends at a public ofinvisible persons quite near. The laughter was then repeated, as by voices up in the air, but fainter and fainter; and I must say I was excitingly terrified. I listened for some minutes, expecting to see the form again, or to hear the voices and laughter; but all was at once still. Perfect silence ensued; not a sound was heard. Even the wind seemed as if it had sunk; and there was no repetition of this remarkable occurrence.

I reached the old house shortly; and after having refreshed myself with a plain but substantial meal, and being resolved to say nothing about what I had seen and heard to the tenants of the house, went to bed.

Afterwards I found, on inquiry, that the old Squire Theed used to bestow o'nights in the nut-walk," but not by every one, only by the whip-like cracks of their rifles, all heard amid the bellowing of the wounded buffalo. The weapon of offence used on this occasion was the American Henry, a sixteen shooting magazine containing cartridge running parallel with the barrel, and with this weapon nearly all the Indians, Blackfoot and Sioux, were at that time armed. Over 100 animals were killed in the run, which was followed up the next day by another, in which about 60 fell. The Indians retained all the robes, the meat, with the exception of some tongues and choice parts, which fell to the share of Mr. Healy and his guests.

Our party returned to Macleod ruminating over our initiation into the tremendous sport, which is now a thing of the past. But during the march of the Mounted Police across the North-West plains in 1874, the commissioner and assistant commissioner computed that from a certain point on one occasion there were no less than 80,000 buffalo visible. Now one is not to be seen in the same locality.

Scotch Marriages.

The propensity of the Scotch to contract marriages seems, in contradiction to that of most other peoples, to diminish in proportion as they live further from the chief centres of population. As a rule, in all events, the marriage rate was in exact inverse ratio to the density of the inhabitants of the principal town districts It was as much as 82 for every thousand human beings, and in the large towns as much as 70. In small town districts it was no more than 63. In the mainland rural districts only 51 and in the remote insular rural districts one in 45. The births of children showed a similar variation, decreasing steadily in number in one or the five classes of districts from 3.64 per cent. in the biggest towns to rather less than 2 Sper cent. in the outlying island villages. This proportion was however, conspicuously by the fact that the deaths also followed an exactly similar law, and increased in a regular scale from 1.6 per cent. in the least populous regions to 2 29 in the largest centres. It may be mentioned as a curious thing that, whereas the average of boys born to every 100 girls in all Scotland is nearly 105, and in thechief towns more than 106.5, in insular rural districts it was last year only 100.1. In the choice of a time of years for entering the blessed state, the Scotch appear to be rather capricious, fighting shy of some months in which they might be expected to proceed most often to the hymeneal altar. Superstitious reasons may account for the fact that it was *May* in which the fewest brides were adorned with the orange blossom, or whatever

A curious ceremony has just been performed at Travancore India. The Maharjah was weighed against a mass of pure gold, which was then dispensed in charity. This custom, called "Tulabhara" is one of great antiquity, and is said to be traceable in Travancore to the fourth century. It is not unknown in other parts of India; though, of course, gold is only used in the case of wealthy persons, the number sorry being content to weigh themselver against lesser sorts of grain. On the present occasion the Maharjah weighed a little over nine stone. The Brahmins, it is said, wished to defer the ceremony, in the hope that the Maharjah might more nearly approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until 47 years old, when he weighed 14½ stone.

There is a law in England which makes it a criminal offence for any person to advertise a reward for property lost or stolen where the advertisement states that no questions will be asked. The law is comprehensive, for it punishes by a fine of 50 pounds both the not only the author of the advertisement, but the publisher also, and the printer who puts it in type.

In his Arbor Day proclamation the Governor of Kansas says that the State, which the pioneers found treeless and a desert has now more than 200,000 acres of forest trees, all planted by settlers, and meteorologists assert that there has been a consequent great increase in the rainfall.

A theory new and novel is that the vast depressions of the ocean beds are to be accounted for by supposing that the moon broke away from the earth more than 50,000,000 years ago. The basins are the scars then made.

EPITAPHS.

The Humorous Literature of the Graveyard.

Though to select a subject of greater solemnity than that of death would be impossible, the student of the literature of the churchyard cannot fail to be struck with the important part played therein by humor—often of the broadest description. To the writer's justice, it is in many cases of the unconscious kind. There was no intentional disrespect to the memory of

"John Ross
Kicked by a hoss."

And it may have been in deep dejection that the friends of the unfortunate youth killed during a pyrotechnic display, wrote upon his tombstone:

"Here I lie,
Killed by a sky-
Rocket in my eye."

While its Caledonian origin must be borne in mind (it hails from Edinburgh) there was probably no premeditated levity in the memory of

"John Macpherson—that wonderful person
Sir Scot two
And slow —a: Watorico.

The humor of the following is merely due to peculiar punctuation:

"Erected to the memory of John Phillips
Accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

It is difficult to say whether in jest or monition the following was inscribed to the memory of an Earle of Kildare:

"Who killed Kildare?—Who dared Kildare to kill?
Death killed Kildare.—Who dare kill whom will

Sepulchral reference to the former pursuits of the departed have been very common. Lawyers whose familiarity with "ways that are dark" have called for censure; and doctors whose professional attainments "have filled the land full of the churchyard" have formed the principal subjects. Exception is made in favor of the legal statesman, one Mr. Strange, but the genius of his brother practitioners—

"Here lies an honest lawyer—Strange!"

The proposed epitaph to the eminent cook, Alexis Soyer:

"Peace to his hashes!"

is well known. Less known but more humorous is the following—not a hundred miles from Edinburgh:

"Here lies a man who dyed of well a great actor,
One day he he died himself—and dyed no more"

The conjugal relation, and to say, has suffered sharply at the hands of the epitaph writer—sadder still to record, the weaker vessel has called forth the severest animadversion. Epitaphs of this class have usually been coarse and vulgar in the strain of the following:

"Here lies my poor wife—a sad slattern as a shrew;
If I said I regretted her—I should lie too."

It is a gallant Frenchman who, at Pere-la-Chaise, has appropriately to the defunct partner of his joys and cares:

"Ci-gist ma femme. Oh qu'elle est bien!
Pour ses repos et pour le mien!"

Which, however, has its counterpart in an Australian epitaph:

"Here lies my poor wife Jane—here let her lie
She finds rest at last—and so do I."

The unmarried fair have received gentler treatment, though a talkative spinster is awarded these lines:

"Under this stone the body lies of Arabella Young.
Who on the twenty-fourth of May, began to hold her tongue."

Independent of its interest as a record of longevity, there is a sporting flavor about the following reference to one Stephen Rumblood, of Brightwell, quite unique:

"He lived to 105, hearty and strong;
100 to 5 you don't live as long."

A request for burial in a particular spot is not uncommon, though seldom expressed with the naivete of the following:

"Under this yew tree, buried he would be,"
Because his father he, planted this yew tree.
—[Gentleman's Mag. 1700.

The three following, dedicated to the memory of the departed matrons, are worth rescuing from oblivion:

"Some have children, some have none;
Here lies the mother of twenty one.
—[Woolstanton.

A severe blow is dealt to the sanitary reputation of the medicinal springs of Cheltenham in the lines below:

"Here I lie, and my three daughters.
All killed by drinking Cheltenham waters.
Had we but stuck to Epsom salts
We shouldn't be lying in these cold vaults.

In fitting conclusion may be quoted the following rebuke administered to the memory of a lady of Ashaph. In which one of the missions of the Ashaph. In slightly varied forms it has been met with in divers corners of England, but was originated of in a churchyard in New Jersey:

"Reader pass on, nor waste your precious time
On bad biography or better rhyme,
For what I am this cumbrous clay assures,
And what I was is no concern of yours."

Russian Women and Children.

The crying evil in Russia, be it remembered, is, and will be, heaven knows how long, its scanty population; and the main causes which prevent its growth are the appalling infant mortality among children of tender age (forty per cent die before the age of five) and forced barrenness of the women. The women, especially of the peasant class, usually marry late in life, and until they have hardened their bones for their husband's work"—as they are crushed by unconscious hard toil, both in their girlhood and afterwards—they are rarely satisfied. A good helpmate is expected by her lord to be "as strong as a mule," and her mullah strength is not spared even while she should be preparing for the greatest care. With respect to the children, those of the lower order, especially in the country, suffer from exposure to a cruel climate, partly owing to their unconscious that it is well the weakling should perish and only the hardy survive, but in a great measure from that dire necessity which bids poverty sink or swim. There is no lack of well-to-do people the children's constitutions are tampered with and vitiated from the cradle by injudiciousdoddling and cottling. For the nursery, as we all know, is an exclusively English institution, and the children throughout the continent, Germany, perhaps excepted, are suckled by their parents' blind fondness, and brought to share the meals, to keep the late hours and join in the talk of the grown-up people, as much destructive satiating from the unsuitable diet as from the unnatural precocity of their mental development. Hence nowhere does one see so many pale, thin and puny as well as knowing children of the upper classes as throughout the Czar's great dominions; nowhere do so many succumb to the treatment. But apart from the training of children in private families even in the foundling hospitals of St Petersburg and Moscow (this latter harboring as many as thirteen thousand infants and the former providing for twenty-nine thousand) we learn from Murray's handbook, which lavishes the greatest praises on the vastness and munificence of these public charities that "the mortality among the children is very great," and yet that "too many of these illegitimate infants are saved as the lawful offspring of the nurses, left at that critical age to be brought up by hands in the villages." So little is the Russ fit to govern human beings, even in the earliest stage of its existence.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A silver pepper-pot e of a watering-pot is the latest in shap

White egg-shell china is again seen on elegant breakfast tables.

A silver trident is used instead of a knife for serving rolled-butter.

English water-filters of Wedgwood ware are now considered both an essential and ornamental addition to the sideboard.

Glass which is so thin and so well annealed that it will bend under slight pressure is much better liked for glasses than that which is cut and has cut crystal.

Tray clothes set off the tea-table very prettily, and are now made in the most elaborate manner of India silk or finest linen, with wide lace border and elaborate embroidery.

For a dainty breakfast dish cut pork tenderloins in very thin slices; stew them in a little water till they are nearly done; then put a little water in a saucepan, and fry them till light brown. Serve on buttered toast and raw tomatoes sliced thin.

Bohemian glass is used again, and some of its new shapes are very handsome and attractive. Amber color is the most decorative, and a set of finger bowls of this attractive shade make a charming effect when placed upon the table for luncheings and service were of the same tint.

Persons who cling to old-fashioned ideas retain their fondness for Marseilles quilts and always use them, while others have the bed dressed to correspond with the surroundings. Cretonne quilts and shams are used to match the covering in the room, but it is a questionable taste and takes away the attractive look of what is always pretty—a white, fresh, clean bed. Spreads and pillow coverings are used in madras, pongee, silk and embroidered laces, lined with a color to correspond with the room, and, although pretty, cannot compare with those of fine, thin muslin for dress or comfort.

Infuse your tea. Don't boil it! Place one teaspoonful of tea in the pot and pour over it one and a half cups of boiling water, that is, water really boiling. Cover the pot, and let it stand where it will keep hot enough, to keep good tea at the outset. Put your pot on the back part of the stove carefully covered, so that it shall not lose the heat and make tea its bouquet. Let it remain there five minutes. Then drink it. People who boil tea will fry beefsteak, stew coffee eat with a knife and commit other equally special sins.

The following simple and inexpensive method of cleaning the sink pipe when stopped with grease is given in Hall's *Journal of Health*: Just before retiring at night pour into the pipe one pint of potash lye of 36 degrees strength to fill the trap, as it is called, or bent portion of the pipe just below the outlet. About a pint will suffice. Then scrubbed out or aquast for a bath-tub or kitchen sink. Be sure that no water runs into it till next morning. During the night the lye will convert all of the old fat in the pipe into soft soap, and the first current of water in the morning will remove it entirely and leave it as clean as new. The so-called potash lye sold in small tin cans in the shops is not recommended for this purpose; it is quite commonly mix named, and is called caustic soda, which makes a hard soap. The lye should be kept in heavy glass bottles or demijohns, covered with wicker-work, and plainly labeled; always under lock when not in actual use. It does not act upon metal and so does not corrode the pipes as do strong acids.

The Latest News from Jupiter.

When the great red spot suddenly appeared on the surface of the giant planet Jupiter seven years ago the astronomers were non-plussed. The prince of planets had never before worn so gorgeous a decoration before. With its peculiar color—variously described as purple, pink, blood red, and deep orange—and its curious aspects of a gaping hole, the spot, covering an area about equal to the whole surface of the earth, was plainly visible with small telescopes, while with large glasses it presented a succession of interesting and beautiful phenomena. The spot was in the southern hemisphere of the planet, and the astronomers were not long in discovering that the time of its every passage to complete a revolution around the planet than did a white spot which had in the meantime made its appearance near Jupiter's equator. So evidence was obtained that the visible surface of this huge globe does not consist of a solid shell like the earth's, but that it is either vaporous or fluid, and that the former, with a greater angular velocity at the equator than in the middle latitudes. It is just as if upon the earth Mexico rotated faster than the United States. Of course, no such motion would be possible in a solid globe unless it were allced through in such a way that the different parts or disks could slide past one another, an inadmissible supposition in the case of a planet.

But while the great spot was thus giving a clue to the constitution of Jupiter, surprising changes were noticed in its appearance. Two or three years ago it quite suddenly grew dim. Still it retained its regular rate of rotation and its oval form. The obscuration increased until only a few faint traces of it were visible in the most powerful telescopes, were able to see it. Many drawings of the planet made during the past year or two show only a blank space where the great spot was formerly situated.

But it is there yet, and lately a still more remarkable change has taken place. The spot is now covered by a huge white cloud about 30,000 miles in extent, which, lying centrally over the red wonder, hides all of it from sight except a narrow rim completely encircling the edge of the latter. The white cloud will change exactly like the spot underneath, but looks as if it had been cut too small. If the red spot is a fluid or vaporous thrust up from the fiery bowels of the planet, the possible nucleus and framework of a future continent as has been suggested then the smoke of the cooling lava have gradually gathered over it until thick enough to conceal it. If, on the other hand, it is, as some think, merely a cloud in the planet's atmosphere, possibly formed by some unknown reason in a different color from the surrounding vapors, then another cloud, no less remarkable, has been suspended over it—an astonishing display of meteorological forces visible to us in the atmosphere of this distant planet. If, again—and this seems in some respects the most probable hypothesis of all—the red spot is merely a part of the crust of the planet revealed to our eyes by the formation of an opening in its envelope cloud shell, then the forces that parted the curtain and gave us a glimpse of the unflushed world beneath have ceased to operate, and the drifting vapors are shutting the wonderful spectacle once more from sight.

In any view, those gigantic phenomena, visible in a foreign planet across 400,000,000 miles of space, must produce an astonishing interest for all who love to carry their thoughts occasionally beyond the narrow boundaries of this little earth. The existence of other worlds is no longer a mere speculative question, as it once was. We know that they are as real, as substantial as our own globe. There is as little excuse for ignorance of the facts that astronomers have discovered about Jupiter, Mars, or Venus, as there is for not knowing what modern travellers have learned of the interior of Africa or the ice-bound approaches to the pole. These other planets, however different they may be from ours in respect to habitability or geological development, are worlds all the same, and must henceforth be admitted into the circle of human interest. The light reflected from their surfaces, which are illumined by the same sunshine that floods our landscapes, carries to the astronomers, with more than telegraphic speed, intelligence of their condition and their changes. In the case of such phenomena as those that Jupiter now presents there can hardly be a doubt that we are witnesses of what no human eye could ever have beheld upon our own planet—the development of a world out of chaos. With our telescopes we can see, as it were, the future globe of Jupiter in the sunshine that floods over the atmosphere of the Almighty World-smith, and detect the imprint of the blows that are slowly fashioning the grandest planet of our system out of the cooling mass of an extinguished sun.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

What Sandford Fleming Says of the National Highway.

Mr. Sandford Fleming, in the course of an interview with the Montreal Herald on his trip over the Canadian Pacific from Montreal to Ottawa, talked as follows:

"I have no objection to speak about the line, especially as the whole journey which I over passed over the eastern section, I mean from Pembroke to Mattawa, and of which I was never out of the saddle. We left Ottawa at noon on Monday last, and reached Mattawa on the evening of that day. We awoke the next morning two or three hours earlier than usual, and found ourselves at Port Arthur.

"What did you think of the country?

"I was much surprised to find the track so good between Sudbury and Pic, which is perhaps 400 or 500 miles, seeing that it was only partially constructed during the winter, and the whole of it partially new road.

"How are the grades?

"The maximum grades I believe are one foot to a hundred, and in this respect the road is very similar to railways in Ontario and Quebec, such as the Grand Trunk, Ontario and Quebec, Northern and the Great Western; and indeed some of these roads mentioned have heavier grades than a foot to the hundred.

"Did much work still remain to be done?

"A good deal, but it is chiefly earthwork, between which a sufficient number of construction trains were working, so that it will not long to put this portion of the road in fair running order. The country between Sudbury and Pic, where I had an all day's ride alone, is somewhat forbidding in places, and not well suited for agricultural purposes, but in some sections there is good timber for railway construction, and an immense amount of it. The road as it goes out of that long stretch, sufficient to supply traffic for many years to come. The roadbed is on good material—plenty of gravel. There are a very few bad cuts, and these can easily be dealt with. When this portion of the line is completed in every respect, fast trains may be run over it both ways, and the comfort of passengers as on any line in America. There are only four or five such clay cuts in the whole stretch between Pic and Mattawa.

"West of Pic," continued Mr. Fleming, "the line skirts Lake Superior. Here for a considerable distance, say 70 or 80 miles, the work is very heavy. There is much rock excavation, for the line runs in a number of large trestles. The permanent trestles appear to be firm and well constructed, quite equal to any works of the class of any American railway as far as I could judge."

"What about the temporary trestles, and while you are on the subject answer me the question as to the choice of the charges made by the House of Commons Opposition last winter respecting the road?"

"There are temporary trestles which, if used with care, will, I think, answer the purpose until such time as they can be filled in. There will also be more or less risk in using trestles, but not more so on this line than on many western Americanlines. On the shores of the great lakes, built on snowdrifts and roots, I might just say that we passed over it at the very worst season of the year, when the frost was coming out of the ground on some places and others. Notwithstanding this our train passed over the whole extent—five or six hundred miles—without the slightest delay. Of course as certain trains we had to exercise great care, but we were surprised to find that we got over without any difficulty. There is a good deal of work still to be done in the way of ballasting. If a sufficient force of men is employed the line can be put in a very fair condition."

"What about the scenery along the route?"

"When the portion which skirts Lake Superior is completed it will be very attractive indeed. The scenery is magnificent, and is sure to be greatly appreciated by all who travel over it. It is of a wild and romantic character."

"What speed could be attained on that section?"

"Trains will probably be run over it at a limited rate of speed. The curves are rather sharp in some places, but not more so than frequently occur in passing through a country of that character."

"When the entire line is completed, I know that it is now a whole distance between Montreal and Winnipeg can be traversed in 48 or 50 hours. This would be an average of about thirty miles an hour. Suppose a train leaves Montreal as at present, in the morning, and run along the banks of the Ottawa during the day, giving the passengers an opportunity to see the scenery. The night would be spent in travelling between Lake Nipissing and Pic. The next day would be spent journeying along the north shore of Lake Superior, and the third day would be enjoyed. The next night would be spent travelling between Port Arthur and Red Portage, and Winnipeg would be reached early in the forenoon."

"Do you think winter traffic would be practicable?"

"There would be no difficulty between Pic and Mattawa, but there would probably be difficulty along the lake shore as the snow would drift in and block the track. Of course, if snow sheds were built, the apprehended difficulties might be obviated."

There is but one place in the United States where gun cotton is made. Until six months ago the navy was obliged to depend upon England for all the gun cotton used, but a manufactory has been erected at the torpedo station, Newport, which now produces all that is required for arming men-of-war and torpedoes.

William Osborne, in Summit, Pa., is the owner of a calf that is covered with wool, and, although like a calf, it bleats like a lamb. It is five weeks old and a growing nicely. The wool which covers its body is about three-fourths of an inch long and very black.

The man who anticipates his century is always persecuted when living, and is always pilfered when dead.

THE MAN WITH THE GATLING

His Desert ition of the Battle of Batoche

The following account of the fighting at Batoche is furnished an American paper by Captain Howard. It will be found exceedingly interesting, and contains some incidents of the battle not previously published. But the article is chiefly valuable as a specimen of graphical writing not often met with only about once in a century. In every line and sentence there looms up the audacious, self-asserting, omnipotent, omnipresent yankee. He says:—

We left Fish Creek for Batoche, where Riel was intrenched for us Friday night. The general gave me permission to take the gun, with the artillery escort. After advancing about five miles I saw some men who interested me, and on the top of a blind eating their breakfast behind a corral, so I opened fire at 900 yards and gave them dusting; pills for dessert, and the way in which the enemy's camp was in a state of confusion." I then opened fire on a house where I saw a man enter, and soon a priest came out with a white flag. We then advanced past the house to the top of a hill, and the two nine-pounders opened fire on Batoche. One of the guns became disabled.

About thirty Sioux Indians made a rush with a whoop to take the nine-pounders, and as I was on the hill I saw that I could fire across them. There was only one thing I could do; that was to take the piece by hand to the front, down hill and give it to them. This I did within twenty yards of the enemy. I set the gun and turned the crank. There was not another war-whoop after that. Then the Indians were closing in on my left to cut off the scouts and I let them have it on the right, and when I looked round I saw a man was to be seen but the three men with me at the Gatling gun; but I kept in position until I had driven all the Indians out of their pits. One horse was shot and one mule killed and another wounded. The firing lasted about twenty minutes. We then dragged the gun up hill and held the position until ordered over to the right to drive the enemy out of some brush. This I did, and I was all over the field all day, from one place to another. The battle was not a one or two hour affair, as the enemy were in rifle pits and hard to get at.

I fully noticed in the evening the general fell back about a quarter of a mile to the place of the camp, and was ordered to cover the retreat. Through some mistake the general had withdrawn my right support, and about one hundred Indians made a dash on my right. I had an idea I waited to do to get to camp, as I did not have my horse, and it would have made you laugh to see me dodging the buckshot and bullets.

We intrenched the camp and fought until dusk, when the Indians left. We had four killed and fifteen wounded. On Sunday we attacked in force and tried to find their weakest point, but they were about evenly distributed all around. On Monday I was ordered out with the scouts to see what I could find. About two miles from camp we received a shot, and at some distance of about seven hundred yards we saw the heads of three men in the grass, and fired at them. I did so, and gave them 100 rounds and knocked two out of three. We went on about a quarter of a mile and saw a lot of horses picketed across the trail. I counted them at 1, 200 yards and killed two and and the rest broke and ran. Some men rode toward us and I let them have it, when over went the horses and men. The general then went on with ten men and left me to draw the fire, and I found it was hot work for about two miles. As soon as the general returned we retreated to camp, which I reached in general style, changed his mind as to the Gatling gun, and with it the men would then go through fire or anything else.

Tuesday morning I was ordered to get ready (which means to start as we sleep, with horses all harnessed and with our boots on) to make a reconnoissance with some scouts, the same as on Monday, and draw their fire, as it was our plan to enter among the same way as we first tried. We went out to their first line and drew their fire from two guns, when we fell back to camp with a loss of one man.

"In the meantime, the Midland regiment, under Colonel Williams, and the Grenadiers, under Colonel Straubenzie, were trying to enter the pits on the west side. In a few minutes we heard cheer and every man knew what that meant, and it was all up with the rebels, and we all jumped for their guns. My men were eating dinner, but I ordered them to their post and they had hardly reached their place when they had to draw their fire, as it was our plan to enter among the same way as we first tried. We went out to their first line and drew their fire from two guns, when we fell back to camp with a loss of one man.

"In the meantime, the Midland regiment, under Colonel Williams, and the Grenadiers, under Colonel Straubenzie, were trying to enter the pits on the west side. In a few minutes we heard a

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Ice is sold in Charleston at thirty cents per 100 pounds.

Italy has 4,800,000 lemon trees which bear 1,240,000,000 lemons annually.

According to the London Times, the price of chocolate has steadily fallen from $15 to $3.75 per case.

The prater at Vienna has recently been very much embellished, and is now considered by the Viennese to be the finest park in Europe.

Last year 3,457,369,017 cigars were made in the United States, and 994,133,000 cigarettes. There were also made 971,000,000 pounds of tobacco. Chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff aggregated 271,451,000 pounds.

The food used in an Indigenous growth of Nevada, and is eaten with a relish by horses. It is called a "bunch grass," and consists of the tender tops of dwarf clay, usually drying when the annual rainfall of Nevada is below 10 inches.

United States silver dollars of 1891 (having the date on the reverse side) of which the head rests, are very rare, and are worth from $2.50 to $4; if six stars, $1.50 to $2.50. Much depends upon the condition of the coin and that eagerness of the buyer.

In Normandy bird dealers arrange singing contests between favorite chaffinches, which are sometimes compelled to sing until they die. Large bets are made on the birds, and it is said that as much as 800 francs, or $160, have been lost and won on the issue of the cruel pipe, while Monsieur St. Just, pere, nods his gray ballet-shaped head significantly; and, with a silver dog cough she, the ivy prop, echoes it with a bark.

"Monsieur St. Just tells me, madame, that you are wholly unacquainted with the article in the French code relating to the marriage of minors. Is that so?"

"Certainly, Monsieur."

"That is unfortunate—very unfortunate," he says, with a shrug of his pointed chin, but looking straight over the graceful head; "because it is precisely that article that deprives you of all authority over your daughter's marriage. Pray hear me out patiently," he adds more quickly, as Cressida is about to interrupt him with a passionate exclamation; "you are not aware, perhaps, that you are in England a wife, but in France no minor can contract a marriage without the formal consent of both parents, and in the case of remants distinctly refuse."

"Is distinctly refuse I," Monsieur St. Just echoes in a complacent husky barytone, pulling the pointed ends of his gray vest through his three fingers which modern idolls would treat as a serious fee!"

The lawyer shrugs his shoulders, impatient of an interruption which he knows to be stupid, and says tartly: Cressida still looks only at him, and says in low chill tones—

"Monsieur St. Just, you clearly forget that I am not a minor, or no one goes more often to the Grand Cafe!"

"Precisely, madame; he does not attain his majority until he has reached his twenty-first year, and then only by making a formal request to the council. He pauses, as though even he, case-hardened old Gallican as he is, hesitated to speak the words that branded the innocent girl before him with an indelible disgrace and shame.

But Monsieur St. Just has no such scruples for in what he himself describes as a thoroughly practical mind, the likely to see a fair case fairly stated, who has no morbid sensitiveness either for himself or other people, and prides himself upon the fact that he has designed to make his son take to the lawyer, not because he himself shrank from or in any way specially disliked it, but because the other has a professional knack of stating facts clearly and concisely. This knack however does not in Monsieur St. Just's opinion, lamentably failed him now; so, with little hesitation but much of irritation and chagrin, he takes the unsatisfactory duty into his own capable hands.

"Listen to me, madame!" he says, in a very decisive fashion. "We only tell you the facts, we do not criticise the extreme imprudence of my son or your guardians culpable negligence. Indeed, being a misery you have in France no shadow of a claim upon you; he is free to marry to-morrow if he pleases. It sounds harsh, perhaps; but Monsieur Bertrand, and all the lawyers in France, for that matter, will tell you it is the law of the land."

As Cressida listens to the words that drive her into a dark outer world of which she knows nothing, that take from her her name and fame and home, she lifts her eyes and seems to see Isidore's face as she has never seen it yet. In that bewildering like glance the last grain of her childish love for the handsome, effeminate man who had dazzled her dies out of her heart, and something like loathing terror takes its place. She clasps her hands behind her for fear and staggers back against the wall, growing so deadly white that they think she is about to faint; but she controls herself quickly, and turns to Monsieur Bertrand, who is drumming papers in their pigeon-holes with studied carelessness.

"It is quite true?"

"Quite," he assents gravely. "I have no interest in deceiving you, madame; I feel deeply for your false position."

She shudders a little, but does not drop the strong eyes that are looking at her so intently, and, as she says very quietly,

"Thank you; then my business here is ended."

She is moving mechanically to the door, when the elder St. Just intercepts her. Her calmness terrifies him, says he in a hurry, like one asking things because, dutifully, with true British phlegm, and his face beams with benevolence and friendly feeling.

"Not quite, mademoiselle—madame, I should say—for by every moral right the more honorable title is yours—but what will you! When the laws of nations differ, one such as yours must abide by our own. Bah! We have settled with the past—it was a grand error—let it go!" and he puffed out his lips as though blowing away some imaginary dust, "but in the most grateful and liberal spirit, I wish to consider your future."

The words seem to break the strong spell that has hitherto fettered her to his own fashion. "Is there any one in this world whom that future concerns so little as it does you and your son, monsieur?"

"Talk heroics if you please," he says sullenly. "I am a practical man, madame, and it was of your practical needs I thought. I am willing to make a sum of money upon you; I do not deny that you have been badly used; there is a debt between us!"

"There is, and Heaven will pay it!" the girl cries, with a sudden intensity of conviction that thrills and frightens him. "Let me pass, monsieur, and spare me the last of my many wrongs; you have not dragged me down so far that I can touch your money!"

He allows her to pass without another word; speech seems to forsake him, and round his heart there curdles a chill sick fear. Victory is his, a triumph absolute and complete; the routed enemy has abandoned the field without a blot of return; and yet, as he wipes the great drops of perspiration from his brow with a huge bandana handkerchief, and opens stupidly at the green-baize door through which his adversary has vanished, he admits that such another victory would be tantamount to his own defeat.

"Mon Dieu, Isidore! Why did you not tell me that your *belle Anglaise* was an heiress? You left me in a state of panic so much of ours; then are well out of that *galere*."

Isidore smiles, could faint smile, but there is no genial flavor of his conscience is insufficient, and his nerves are steel-strung; but, while his father speaks of Cressida's scamps he thinks of the girl's pale face and her appeal, together, of her unvarying patience, her unchanging gentleness, her childish love and trust; and, remembering this, he does not find it easy to answer.

"What will she do now? She has no money," the father goes on unsteadily. "Bah! Bah!" he answers with abrupt irritation.

"None! Wemust seek her out to-morrow. I can bear no more to-day."

And with these words he turns on his heel and quits the office, leaving his father to follow or not at his pleasure.

In the meantime Cressida, with an odd mechanical feeling, walks through the strange and busy streets, much as she might walk them in her sleep. She has suffered the cruellest wrong that woman can suffer, a wrong deadly, irremediable, boundless, and all but penniless, she wanders alone in a strange land. Yet she is conscious of no acute mental agony, and now that the first shock is over, the terrible has come to pass, and changed the whole complexion of her life. She is tired, for this is her second day after the long passage and dreary railway journey; she is faint, for no crumb has passed her lips since she left the English shore; but she is not conscious that sleep and food can avail any further reason, and keep her from that gulf into which she is slipping fast. Something within her urges her to move on and on, as though in some bodily exertion she could outpace the cruel destiny that pursues her.

So hour after hour she walks on through the Paris streets, the hot sophisticated streets, with their Sunday holiday spirit her aching head. Once or twice she passes at the fountains on the Boulevards, and drinks thirstily of the sparkling water, while those around her gaze curiously at the beautiful bewildered "lost," looking face. But no one speaks to her and she passes unheeding on her way.

Poor as she is, she might eat if she chose, for there are a few shillings in her pocket; but the hot fumes of the various eating-house shops create only a deadly nausea within her, and she passes them quickly by with averted head.

At last, as the sun sinks lower and lower, and the evening shadows fall, she creeps wearily to one of the remoter bridges that span the sluggish river, and rests her dazzled eyes by gazing at the cool dark stream.

"How placid it looks," she thinks, a strange curiosity in her voice; "how still it looks! How quietly it rests there!"

She has no definite purpose in coming here. She no more thinks of suicide than does the little English terrier that licks the hot drooping hand, and stares with round wistful brown eyes into the fevered face, until he is called off by the two ladies whom even his love and vigilance fail to keep at a distance, and who, with a gleam of interest in their bright black eyes,

"Edie has good taste, grandmamma; I never saw a prettier face than that girl's, and there is more wretched one."

But the grandmother's sympathies are less on the surface, and she is more awake to the necessity of not wasting time. So Edie must turn her head, only sighs a little wearily, and says with a wistful smile—

"How glad I! It is no grief that you can lighten, I am afraid. When you are my age, Florence, you will learn that you must not look at all the misery around you, or your mind will be filled with pale, plaintive ghosts; one's face is given to people which pretty Florence Carmichael finds it hard indeed to accept, and of which Lady Gordon herself is destined to repent in the days to come.

"Edie is a fool," the girl cries eagerly, as her bright eyes flash over the bridge and meet those of the young caravan below.

"Oh, grandmamma, do look, look, or we shall miss him!"

Sir, the prospect of pleasure banishing all sympathy with pain, the bright young girl paces on, and Cressida is once more left with her face.

It comes with fierce strides now; it stands pale and stern and menacing, above her, while, all unconscious of its presence, she rests her arms on the old bridge, leans one hot temple on the cool stone parapet, and closes her tired eyes in the stillness that is half stupefaction and half sleep.

"Cressida!"

She lifts her heavy lids, and looks into Isidore St. Just's pale handsome face—unusually pale in the white moonlight—but it does not frighten her now. For the moment she literally forgets the past, thinks she is waking from some hideous dream, and gazes at him with outstretched hands and glad welcoming cry.

"Isidore, Isidore! I have dreamed so terribly—I thought—"

There is something struck to the heart with a chill sense of reality, and gazes round her with wide anguished eyes. There burn the city lights and rise the palaces of modern Paris,

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local columns will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cts. each month; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

HOME MATTERS.

John Rippin, of Chisholm's Rapids, was drowned at Marmora, on Saturday, while trying to cross the falls above the rapids.

Send your pictures to the NEWS-ARGUS office to be framed. A large stock of mouldings to select from, and well assorted.

Dominion Day was generally observed as a holiday in Stirling. A great many went to Belleville and other places to celebrate the day.

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.—Our thanks are due to Mr. W. A. Mitchell for a fine sample of new potatoes presented to us on the 1st of July.

The voting on the Scott Act yesterday caused very little stir, in fact, during the greater part of the day there was even less stir than usual.

A new clause to the liquor law provides that persons buying liquor after closing hours are liable to a fine of from $2 to $10. Thirsty souls had better beware.

The Orangemen of this district will celebrate the "battle of the Boyne" at Frankford, on Monday, 13th inst. There will also be a celebration at Campbellford the same day. Reduced fares on the railroads.

We learn that the hay crop in this section, and northern townships, is likely to be rather light, owing to the late spring, and the dry, cold, unfavorable weather of the past two months. All spring grain is also looking rather poorly, especially on heavy clay lands.

On Tuesday last a tree was blown down falling across the railway track about a mile and a-half this side of Brighton. A young lad about thirteen years of age, son of Mr. McCormack, section foreman, noticed it and signalled the afternoon train to stop, thus preventing what might have been a serious accident.

An exchange tells of a brother in the church who prayed loudly for Faith—soul-saving faith, devil-driving faith, sin-killing faith, etc. There was a young man near by to whom the praying man had long owed a large bill. "Amen" said the quiet man. "Amen, and give us this day our daily faith too!"

Now is the time to "go for" the potato bug. An Ohio farmer gives this prescription for killing it: "Take equal parts of copperas and slacked lime, using five pounds of each for twenty gallons of water, and sprinkle it on the vines with a brush." He says he had a field of vines half a mile from any other one not a single live one could be found; and besides it benefits the plant.

A collision occurred on the Central Ontario near Gilmour's, on Thursday of last week, between a gravel train and the regular train. Considerable damage was done to the engines, and several flat cars were badly wrecked. No lives lost. A wreck also occurred two or three days later; and on Tuesday afternoon another run off near Springbrook. Altogether it was rather an unlucky week for the company.

A grand Orange demonstration will be held in Tamworth grove, on the Madoc gravel road, five miles south of Madoc, on Monday, July 13th, 1885. A number of Lodges from Hungerford and Huntingdon will be present. A sumptuous dinner will be provided in the grove by the building committee of the new Methodist church; and addresses are expected from A. F. Wood, M. P. P., Madoc, Rev. E. M. Pope and others. The dinner will be served at noon. For further particulars see posters.

Mr. H. M. Williams, of Picton, has a Holstein cow which gives from 70 to 80 lbs. of milk per day, from which has been made as high as 18 lbs. of butter per week. This is considered a record that is unexcelled in this part of Canada. The cow has been on exhibition at Napanee, and is now at the farm of Mr. A. D. Foster, lot 31, con. 8, Sidney, where visitors will be welcome. Mr. Williams, the owner, prizes her very highly, believing her to be the best milker in Canada to-day of any breed. He paid $1,000 for two years ago, and a couple of days before sending her to Napanee he refused twice that sum for her. We would advise all farmers and others interested to call and see her milked and be convinced of the advantage of owning such stock instead of the common animals so prevalent around here. The time is coming when farmers will have to do more stock raising than at present, and when it gets down to a question as to whether the cow that produces 17 or 18 pounds of rich butter per week and one giving perhaps not half that amount is the most profitable animal to keep, we think there should be no difficulty in making a choice.

The Oddfellows' excursion to Peterboro on Friday last was a very successful affair. *The Review* says that about two hundred and fifty of the Belleville, Stirling, Madoc, Campbellford and Hastings lodges were present. In the procession which was formed for the decoration ceremony, the Stirling Brass Band was placed in the post of honor, while the officers of Stirling lodge were given prominent positions. The *Times* of Saturday last thus speaks of the excursion: —"Yesterday morning the Grand Junction train brought to town an excursion party from Stirling, Madoc and other places along the line including the members and their Oddfellows' lodge of each place and their friends and relations, numbering altogether about three or four hundred persons. The Stirling Brass Band, numbering fourteen pieces, attired in a very neat uniform, under the leadership of Bandmast-r W Calder, accompanied the excursionists and during the day rendered several selections in a most pleasing and highly creditable manner. Taking on a whole the excursionists were about the best looking, the most respectable, and most orderly crowd that ever did the "Flatiglass city." During the day they saw the various sights, were present at the Decoration ceremonies and left for home early in the evening, all well satisfied with the attractions offered to visitors here and having spent a most satisfactory holiday."

The excursion by the Central Ontario Railway to Coe Hill on Tuesday last was the greatest success of the season. About 800 persons availed themselves of the opportunity to visit the celebrated iron mines at that place, and the committee of arrangements, not expecting so large a rush, had difficulty in providing the necessary accommodation. The distance is about sixty miles from here, and the train being a little behind time in starting, and being so heavily loaded, it was about one o'clock when Coe Hill was reached. An immediate raid was made on the lunch baskets, after which the excursionists set out to visit the mines. Owing to want of time, however, many could not see all they wished to; and the train being timed to leave on the return trip at four o'clock, those who wished to secure seats made a hurried return for that purpose. The reporter of the NEWS-ARGUS was unfortunate enough to find any of the managers of the works, and is therefore unable to give a description of the mines and the vast works connected with them. We venture to say, however, that but few persons living away from the immediate vicinity of the railway are aware that a road 104 miles in length has been built from Picton through Trenton, and thence almost due north to Coe Hill, for the purpose of working and developing these mines. But this is digressing from the excursion. After some delay waiting for another engine and more cars, the excursion train was divided into two and the start made for home shortly before five o'clock. All proceeded well until we reached the C. P. R. junction, when we were informed that a car was off the track some distance ahead, and we were compelled to wait for about two hours, when the track was clear, and Midland Junction was reached at about 11 o'clock p.m. The excursion was in aid of the Methodist church in this village, and the committee of management deserve great credit for their unremitting exertions to make it a success. The net proceeds amount to about $375. The day was one long to be remembered by all who took part in the excursion. Among the incidents of the day was the loss of two or three hats by parties who were riding on the flat cars.

Marmora News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MARMORA, July 1st, 1885.

Another fatal accident occurred here last Saturday (27th), namely, the drowning of a young man named John Rippen, who was working on Gilmour's drive. He was attempting to cross the dam above the rapids, and whether from a sudden faintness, or from the fact that he was slightly under the influence of liquor, he missed his footing and was carried over the slide. The alarm was given at once, but before assistance could possibly be rendered, he sank for the last time. Since then efforts have been made by the use of grappling irons and explosives to find the body, but they have been unsuccessful.

Work has been commenced this week in the gold mines at Deloro, and they will soon be in full blast again.

About one hundred and fifty took advantage of the cheap trip to Coe Hill yesterday, and joined the excursionists from Stirling. They all report themselves well pleased with their holiday, and now, no doubt, possess a vast amount of knowledge concerning iron ore, mining companies and black flies.

Belleville Cheese Market.

The adjourned meeting of presidents and salesmen of the various factories of this County was held at the City Hall, on Saturday afternoon to perfect the organization of a cheese market. The committee appointed to draft bye-laws to govern the government of the Board submitted their report, which was adopted with a slight alteration.

The following factories were represented, and the representatives were enrolled as members:

Front of Sidney, Hon. Robt. Reed; Holloway, P. R. Daly; West Huntingdon, James Haggerty; Ivanhoe, John R. Fox; Plum Grove, James Duncan; Trent Valley, James Bird; Ashley and Thurlow, Harford Ashley; Maple Leaf, James McComb; Eclipse, Daniel Vandervoort; Ashley, F. W. Brenton, cheese buyer, J. R. Flower; Fountain, D. Moran; Maple Leaf B., C. W. Wright, cheese buyer, J. M. Calder; Queensboro, William Wiggins, S. S. Vandervoort; Mountain, Robt. McKinney; Evergreen, Edward Doak, cheese buyer, R. Thompson; Melrose, Wm. McLaren; Union, J. W. Bone; Enterprise, Elijah Sarles; Allen Settlement, W. J. Allen; Springhill, Donald McKenzie; Brook Valley, Richard Farrell; Eplatons, John B. Russel; Sidney Town Hall, S. T. Wilmot.

The officers elected were:—President, James Haggerty; 1st Vice Pres., S. T. Wilmot; 2nd Vice Pres., James Duncan; Treasurer, P. R. Daly; Secretary, F. W. Brenton; Auditors, James Bird, James McComb.—*Intelligencer.*

Rev. A. Schuster, city missionary of Belleville, died at his farm east of the city on Saturday morning last, after a short illness. The *Intelligencer* says:—"Mr. Schuster was of Jewish descent, a native of Frankfort-on-the-Main, and was upwards of 50 years of age. Several years ago he was converted to Christianity, when he began to study for the ministry with the view of giving the light to those of his race who remained in darkness. He first appeared before the people of Belleville about 6 years ago as pastor of the Bible Christian church. After filling that position for three years, when he showed great zeal and fidelity to the cause of Christianity, he resigned to embark in the city missionary work, as he saw before him a large field for labor. At the start he was alone, and had but a limited purse at his command. One of his first supporters was Mr. E. W. Rathbun, who gave him free use of his office for holding meetings. The different ministers of the city gave him ready aid, and gradually the fruits of his labor became apparent. His was essentially a work of faith and prayer. Assistance was sought from none, and whatever aid he received was voluntarily contributed. In the year 1881 he undertook the erection of the chapel on Dundas street, and later purchased a considerable property two and a-half miles east of the city, which he cultivated for the benefit of the poor, where he had undertaken to aid. In all he did self was entirely ignored. He spent the energies of his life in elevating the poor and unfortunate, and was eminently successful. He was in every sense the poor man's friend, and it will be no easy task to find a person to take up and continue his work. His death resulted from strangulated hernia, caused by over work on his farm. He overtaxed his strength on Tuesday, and it was thought he could be brought through without surgical operation. Last evening, however, Drs. Wilson and Yeokey performed the operation, but found that mortification had set in, and that all hope was past. He was a member of Belleville Lodge No. 81, I. O. O. F. Deceased leaves a widow and two children."

Rawdon Council.

TOWN HALL, May 29, 1885.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. Kingston introduced a petition of Sylvester Holden and 21 others for a grant on McGee's Hill to the amount of $100. On motion the petition was laid over until the Sidney council would be interviewed.

Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Wilson, that Messrs. Chase and Wm. Heath do their road work on Geo. Dafoe's beat. Carried.

Mr. Philo White applied to have the following names in one road beat:—Daniel Wright, Neal McGilvery, Edward Scott, Philo White, Alex Fox, Joseph B. Cress and Henry Wescott. The application was granted.

The President of the Agricultural Society of this township applied for a grant of $25 to aid the said society. Granted.

Mr. John Robertson again applied for the road allowance in front of his lot in lieu of the now travelled road.

Mr. Wilson moved, seconded by Mr. Kingston, and resolved, that the application be granted, and also that the clerk give a copy of the same to Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Daniel Wootton made an application for a grant of money on his road beat. On motion the application was laid over for further consideration.

The Reeve stated that he had received notice from Samuel Seeley, the road master, that the Seeley bridge was in progress and Mr. Wilson was instructed to look after the same for the present.

John McCaughan made application for the timber on the side road through lot six, in the first concession. Application not granted.

The repairing, painting and cleaning of the Town Hall was then let to Mr. Tomkins.

On motion, the following accounts were ordered to be paid:—Chester Johnston, support to 1st July, $13; Dr. G. H. Boulter, Medical Health Officer, $17.

On motion the council adjourned until the first Monday in July.

G. D. WIGGINS, Clerk.

Dr Crudelli, of Rome, gives the following directions for preparing a remedy for malaria which is said to have proved efficacious when quinine has given no relief. Cut up a lemon, peel and pulp, in thin slices, and boil it in a pint and a half of water until it is reduced to half a pint. Strain through a linen cloth, squeezing the remains of the boiled lemon, and set it aside until cold. The entire liquid is taken fasting.

Rev. R. W. Marsh, Methodist minister, of Campbellford, has publicly renounced Freemasonry.

The latest crop reports indicate that the yield of wheat in Kansas this year will be one-half that of last year, or twenty-four million bushels.

A priest the other day, who was examining a confirmation class in the south of Ireland, asked the question, "What is the sacrament of matrimony?" A little girl at the head of the class answered: "Tis a state of torment into which souls enter to prepare them for another and better world." "Good," said the priest, "the answer for purgatory." "Put her down," says the curate, "put her down to the fut of the class." "Lave her alone," said the priest; "for anything I know she's right for the contrary, she may be perfectly right."

A breach of promise case of an unusual and amusing nature was concluded before the Assize Court, in Toronto, Saturday. The parties are Mrs. Burke, the defendant, a captivating woman about 23 years old, and Daniel Robinson, the plaintiff, both of a small village near Toronto. Ada Willoughby, now Mrs. Burke, taught music in Holland Landing and vicinity, when she was courted by the plaintiff, and in the course of time the couple became engaged. In order to facilitate Miss Willoughby's travels as music teacher, Robinson bought her a horse and buggy, then a phaeton, a buffalo robe and a set of harness. He also gave the defendant's family a cow. Miss Willoughby jilted him and married young Burk, and Robinson entered action, the jury deciding that the defendant should restore to him the buggy, phaeton, buffalo robe, harness and cow.

CATARRH—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. DIXON at once adopted his cure to their extermination—this accomplished, he claims the Catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures affected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure Catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured Catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple, and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street, west, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh.—MONTREAL STAR, NOV. 17, 1882.

Births.

In Stirling, on the 1st inst., the wife of M. W. Wescott, of a daughter.

In Rawdon, on June 27th, the wife of M. G. Vandervoort, of a son.

In Thurlow, on June 25th, the wife of John Carin, of a daughter.

In Campbellford, on June 26th, the wife of Harper Shaw, of a son.

In Dundas, on June 27th, the wife of J. D. Blasonnette, of a son.

Marriages.

At the residence of the bride's father, on June 10th, by the Rev. Dr. Neill, MR. PETER MERKLEBURY and MISS MAGGIE CUNNON, both of Rawdon.

Deaths.

In Huntingdon, on June 26th, AGNES JEFFREY, aged 32 years, 8 months and 18 days.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other hotel in the city.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

A terrible storm caused great destruction in Baltimore on Sunday last.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Meat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, and parents rejoice over its virtues.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company is going to tunnel the St. Clair River, and it is stated the work will be commenced before long.

THE CHOLERA.

Possibly the Cholera may not reach our locality this season. Nevertheless, we should take every precaution against it. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramp, Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

A STRANGE DISEASE.

There is scarcely a symptom belonging to chronic complaints but finds a home in the poor dyspeptic, and he often feels as if he had every disease in the catalogue. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the worst form of Chronic Dyspepsia.

During a heavy thunder-storm, on Sunday evening last, a young man was struck by lightning in the Glasmanyre Presbyterian Church.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.

Keep your house guarded against sudden attacks of Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Cholera Infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO.

Much suffering is the result of neglected constipation. There is no better regulator of the bowels than Burdock Blood Bitters. By its prompt action on the Liver all tendency to irregularity is removed, and one chief source of ill-health prevented.

Genuine maple syrup is now manufactured from glucose, the maple taste and color being given by the addition of an infusion of hickory bark.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

A WANT OF ACTIVITY.

Much of the ill condition of female invalids is due to want of activity in a sluggish liver. Burdock Blood Bitters arouses a healthy action of this liver to secretion, and thus helps to make pure blood which gives perfect health.

Wife—"What's the matter now, John?" Husband—"Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me."

Wife—"Why don't you go to PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store and get a bottle of Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough or Chapped Skin, or any kind that you cannot heal? Even though it be of years' standing Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup will cure you. It. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Use Pesterings, Frost Bites, Burns, or any Skin Trouble, are also troubled by it. Sold at 25 cents at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

Prominent among the preparations of the day, for the relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, etc., is McGregor's Speedy Cure, lately introduced into Canada. On the principle of chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of the worthless ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a positive curative quality to the various complaints for which it is said to be compounded, and the Speedy Cure is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Diseases of the Bowels, Kidneys, Stomach, Liver, Blood, Lungs, Throat, Skin, Glands, Nerves, Bones, Tumors, Ulcers, Fevers, Rheumatism, Gout, Piles, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Abscesses, Wounds, Sores, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Blotches, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworm, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Breasts, Sore Heads, Sore Legs, Sore Feet, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Glandular Swellings, Contracted and Stiff Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica, Weakness, Debility, Female Irregularities, Fits, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Loss of Memory, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Ague, Infantile Complaints, Disorders of Children, Disorders of Females, Disorders of Kidneys, Disorders of Liver, Disorders of Stomach, Disorders of Bowels, Disorders of Blood, Disorders of Lungs, Disorders of Throat, Disorders of Skin, Disorders of Glands, Disorders of Nerves, Disorders of Bones, Disorders of Tumors, Disorders of Ulcers, Disorders of Fevers, Disorders of Rheumatism, Disorders of Gout, Disorders of Piles, Disorders of Erysipelas, Disorders of Scrofula, Disorders of Abscesses, Disorders of Wounds, Disorders of Sores, Disorders of Eruptions, Disorders of Tetter, Disorders of Salt Rheum, Disorders of Scurvy, Disorders of Blotches, Disorders of Boils, Disorders of Carbuncles, Disorders of Ringworm, Disorders of Sore Throat, Disorders of Sore Eyes, Disorders of Sore Breasts, Disorders of Sore Heads, Disorders of Sore Legs, Disorders of Sore Feet, Disorders of Chilblains, Disorders of Chapped Hands, Disorders of Coughs, Disorders of Colds, Disorders of Asthma, Disorders of Bronchitis, Disorders of Glandular Swellings, Disorders of Contracted and Stiff Joints, Disorders of Lumbago, Disorders of Sciatica, Disorders of Weakness, Disorders of Debility, Disorders of Female Irregularities, Disorders of Fits, Disorders of Nervousness, Disorders of Sleeplessness, Disorders of Loss of Memory, Disorders of Indigestion, Disorders of Dyspepsia, Disorders of Biliousness, Disorders of Fever, Disorders of Ague, Disorders of

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.25 per annum. $1 in advance. STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885. Vol. VI, No. 43.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker & Butler's drug-store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exceptions.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	3 mos.	1 mo.
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	10c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	10	11
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year for shorter periods, $1 per month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, not to exceed six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

C. S. HAMILTON, M. D. C. M.,
GRADUATE McGILL COLLEGE, 1885.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office and residence opposite the old C. M. Parsonage.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,
BARBER—HAIRDRESSING, SHAVING, Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Oils and Perfumery for sale. Razors, Scissors, Knives, Surgical Instruments, etc., ground with care and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.
Parties interested will please notice that the Stirling Village Council meets at the Council Room on the First Monday Evening of every month, at 7:30 o'clock. A. GLASS, Clerk

FLINT & SHERRY,
Barristers, &c., - Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE:
F. B. Parker's office, Stirling.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL, Manager.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69.
A. F. & A. M.
G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street,
Thursday Eve., July 30, '85,
Visiting brethren welcome.
M. SEELEY, Jr., Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock. GEO. SMITH, R.S.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST, TRENTON.
Will be at the STIRLING HOUSE, STIRLING, every Monday, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Vitalized Air used in extracting teeth. Full cases of teeth for each, 2nd and $5.00 each. Due attention to treatment of teeth filling, &c.

Geo. W. Walker,
DENTIST,
Front Street, Belleville.
Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.

VITALIZED AIR.
Which we only use in the Belleville office is to extract
TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Mr. Walker visits Stirling the
Three last Days of every month.
Rooms in Stirling House.

STIRLING HOUSE,
Stirling, - Ont.
Good accommodations for travellers. Spacious sample rooms. Comfortable stables and careful hostler. The proprietor will not be responsible for whips, robes or other articles unless they are in the MUSIC HALL on the premises. 20 ft. ceiling, 12-ft. stage, seating capacity 400.
ROBT. BENNETT, Proprietor.

MEDICAL HALL.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Patent Medicines, Genuine Coloring Stuffs, School Books, Crayons, Stationery, Druggist's Sundries and Fancy articles. All of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.
All parties having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.
G. H. BOULTER, M. D.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Insure your Life and Buildings.
An Agent for seven first-class Fire Insurance Companies.
Also Agent for Canada Life Insurance Company.
OVER $70,000
Company and Private Funds to loan' Terms to suit borrower. Lowest Rates.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL,
STIRLING.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1885. Harvest Tools. 1885.
CHAS. CRAIGE & BRO'S.
STOCK of HARVEST TOOLS is now COMPLETE.

GRASS SCYTHES,	RAKES,
CRADLE SCYTHES,	BARLEY FORKS,
BRUSH SCYTHES,	GRAIN CRADLES,
SCYTHE STONES,	FORK HANDLES,
GRINDSTONES,	PITCHFORKS,
SCYTHE SNATHS,	BINDING MITTS
GLASS, NAILS, COAL, SALT,	

All at Lowest Prices.

New Spring Goods.
E. F. PARKER
Has this week opened a lot of New Goods, consisting of
Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Table Linen, American Sheetings, Lace Curtains, Summer Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes and the best stock of
GENTS' FURNISHINGS
Ever opened in Stirling.
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.
Stirling Photograph Gallery.
I beg to announce to the inhabitants of Stirling and surrounding country that I have opened a
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in the Parker Building, Mill St.
Having refitted and refurnished it throughout with all the latest improved appliances, and having a life-long experience in the business, my work will be
Guaranteed second to none in Canada.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.
ABEL CHRISTENSEN,
Photographer.

STILL THEY COME!
"Mrs. Brown, where in the world did you buy that beautiful print in your dress?"
Yes, Mrs. Jones, and "where in the world" could I buy it but at Vandervoort's Store, at **HAROLD.** You should go thereto buy your PRINTS,
SHIRTINGS,
COTTON TWEEDS,
STEAMLOOMS,
TOWELLINGS,
TABLE LINEN,
CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
AND TWEEDS,
For he has the best, and always has **Nice Groceries,** and he sells cheap. Paints, Oils, Nails, Crockery & Glassware, Flour, Barrel Salt, Etc., always on hand.
N. B. To encourage those who PAY CASH and to induce others to adopt the same plan, I will, for the next two months, give a discount of 5 per cent. off for Cash on all Goods that are not strictly cash articles, such as Flour, Sugar, Etc.
M. G. VANDERVOORT.

NEW SPRING STOCK
Of Boots & Shoes at
W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Button Boots & Slippers,
Men's Fine Balmorals, Sewed, Hand Made,
Men's Fine Shoes, Corduvans, Sewed, Hand Made,
Also a fine assortment of Trunks from $1.50 to $8.
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds made to order.

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
Coal Oil Stoves,
The very best in the market, call and see them.
Milk Cans, the very best,
Pans, Pails and Strainers.
Parties wanting a first-class Furnace will do well to give us a call, as we are handling one that will give satisfaction every time.
MARTIN & TURNER
STIRLING.

EGGS WANTED.
THE SUBSCRIBER WILL PAY TEN cents per dozen for any quantity of Eggs delivered at my Office in Stirling.
A. CHARD.

CHURCH PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
THE PARSONAGE, CHURCH AND three lots belonging to the late Canada Methodist Church property, are now offered for sale. Applications to be made to
JAMES BIRD,
Sec. Trustee Board, Stirling.

HEALTH IS WEALTH
Cure Guaranteed.
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion of the brain, etc. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King St., East, Toronto, Ontario.

The Scott Act in Hastings.

Defeated by a Majority of 136.

The great topic in this county has been the Scott Act, the voting on which took place on the 2nd inst. Returns were slow coming in but indicated the defeat of the Act by a considerable majority. On this account the anti-Scott men were considerably elated, and the temperance party correspondingly depressed. The later returns, however, reduced the majority against the Act, and when the official returns came to be made it was found that there was only a majority of 136 against the Act. The following are the official returns of the voting:

	For.	Against.
Huntingdon	198	102
Sidney	320	305
Elzevir	44	91
Madoc Village	125	45
Madoc Township	229	146
Rawdon	205	156
Stirling	72	50
Hungerford	236	200
Tyendinaga	397	472
Trenton	194	294
Thurlow	260	522
Marmora and Lake	58	104
Deseronto	87	173
Dungannon and Farraday	44	7
Monteagle and Herschell	19	32
Bangor, Wicklow and McClure	14	30
Carlow and Mayo	30	17
Wollaston	35	4
Tudor, Limerick and Cashel	66	27
Total votes polled	2302	2438
		2302
Majority against the Act		136

Though the defeat of the Scott Act was unexpected by the temperance party it should in no reason be discouraged. It is an old and true saying that "revolutions never go backward," and though temporary defeats may come in the case of progress rule is ever onward. The moral of the lesson is that the temperance men must now close up their ranks and assault the stronghold. Be satisfied with no temporary expedients, such as the "Dunkin Bill" or "Scott Act," but let "Total Prohibition" be inscribed on their banners, and march on to victory. In such a way our defeats can be turned into triumphs. To accomplish this needs a breaking away from old party allegiances, and the forming of a new party in which Prohibition will be the first and leading plank in the platform.

After all, perhaps the defeat of the Scott Act in this county may not be to the injury of the temperance cause. The dignified assemblies of the Senate have insisted on destroying all that is good in the Scott Act, and with the powerful influence at work to induce the Commons to accept the Act as amended by them, it is not at all improbable that the Act as amended by the Senate may eventually become law. In such case we are better without the Scott Act, as it would only prove a curse instead of a blessing. Far better to be under the present license law than have free trade in liquor, as would be the case should the bill as amended by the Senate pass.

The Senate and the Scott Act.

The Wine and Beer Clauses Restored

The Senate have decided to insist upon their amendments to the bill amending the Scott Act, and the bill will be sent back to the House of Commons with the wine and beer clauses restored. The question came up in the Senate on Monday evening. Sir Alexander Campbell undertook to champion the anti-temperance clause. Mr. Vidal moved that the Senate should not insist upon its amendment striking out the clause imposing penalties upon doctors, magistrates and others who issue liquor certificates improperly. Sir Alexander Campbell advised the House to adhere to its course of a few days ago. The House of Commons had not given sufficient reason for restoring its penalty clause, as the Act already provided for the punishment of persons violating the Act. It would be an outrage to have doctors and clergymen dragged summarily before any seat of a justice of the peace to answer charges of granting certificates for liquor improperly. Sir Alexander's motion that the Senate should insist on its amendment was carried by 15 to 30. Mr. Vidal then moved that the Senate should not insist upon its wine and beer amendments. Sir Alexander Campbell moved that the amendment should be insisted on, as the reasons given by the House of Commons for rejecting the amendment were unsound. The Parliament was not bound by the act of any preceding Parliament, and those cities and counties which adopted the Scott Act had no right to assume that it would not be repealed for three years, so there was no compact to be broken. This Parliament was free to do as it pleased in the matter. The House of Commons had misrepresented the law because all that was provided was that no executive action should be taken to repeal the Act in any particular county within three years. He assigned as a reason for insisting on the wine and beer clause that it was desirable in the true interests of temperance. This was as true as anything could be, and moreover it had been passed in compliance with the expressed wishes of a large proportion of the electorate. Sir Alexander's motion was supported by Messrs. Plumb and Dickey, and opposed by Messrs. Scott and Vidal. The House then divided on Sir Alexander's amendment, which was carried by 50 to 15.

In connection with the above it is well to remember that Sir Alexander Campbell is one of the ablest and most influential members of the Dominion Government, and there can be no question that at least a large majority of the members of the Government are in full sympathy with the proposal to so mutilate the Act as to render it useless.

One or two other facts are also significant. A bill has lately passed the Commons which by its operations gives the distillers at present established in business a monopoly, and will effectually prevent any new ones being started to compete. Then it is announced that the Government has decided to raise the duties on spirits, and probably on tobacco. From these facts it is apparent that all round the Government is in need of money, and to raise it increase the duties on spirits. To compensate the manufacturers they give them a monopoly and agree to kill the Scott Act so that there will be an increased sale for liquor. At least such appears to be the programme.

Northwest Notes.

The mosquitoes and sandflies proved a terror to both men and horses amongst those troops stationed near Frog Lake.

The Midlanders have partially discarded hard tack and canned meat and taken to flour and fish as a substitute more acceptable to the inner man. Provisions are scarce at Fort Pitt. A large quantity of flour was captured from the Indians by them, and fish of various kinds are abundant in Frog Creek. The men use pitchforks and a bayonet on a stick to spear them.

At Bear Creek and Frog Lake the troops have daylight until near 11 p. m. and the sun rises about 2 a. m.

Rev. Mr. Quinney, chaplain of the Midland regiment, and late missionary at Frog Lake, who was held as a prisoner for two months by the Indians, will return to England to live. His hair turned completely gray during his confinement.

Near Frog Lake crossing is the large white cross which was erected to the victims of the Indian massacre at Frog Lake. The cross is readily seen many miles away, being over thirty feet in height. It was erected by the 65th battalion. The Midlanders also also erected a splendid cross, suitably engraved, and put it up in the cemetery at Frog Lake, to the memory of Gilchrist and Williscraft, victims of the Indian massacre.

Death of Col. Williams.

BATTLEFORD, July 5.—"Col. Williams died on board the steamer *Northcote* yesterday. The body will be sent on from here by wagon."

The associated press despatch says:—

"A despatch from Battleford conveys the sad intelligence of the death of Col. Williams, of the Midland battalion, of brain fever. A metallic coffin is being forwarded from Winnipeg, and the remains, which are being taken overland *via* Swift Current. The news has cast a gloom over the entire force."

Arthur Trefusis Heneage Williams was the son of John Tucker Williams, a commander in the royal navy, who sat for Dartham in the Canadian assembly from 1840 to 1848. The colonel was born at Penryn Park, Fort Hope, in 1837, and educated at Upper Canada college and Edinburgh university. He has sat for east Durham in several parliaments, and was member at the time of his death.

For several years Mr. Williams has been lieutenant-colonel commanding the 45th or Midland battalion. When the rebellion broke out, Col. Williams, who was at Ottawa attending parliament, at once volunteered his services and that of his regiment. The government accepted the offer, and soon the Midlanders were on the way north. His regiment performed gallant service at Batoche, and did some of the best marching of the campaign. At the time of the Egyptian campaign Col. Williams offered to raise a Canadian regiment. Lord Wolseley sent his thanks, and Earl Derby said if more troops were required the Canadian offer would be availed of.

Col. Williams was beloved by his men, and very popular with the officers and all connected with him when he returned with something white in his arms, and laid it in the hands of his wife. It was the body of a fair-haired child of two or three years. The little one's scanty clothing and its long yellow hair were dripping wet, but there were no bruises or cuts anywhere to indicate the cause of death. Mrs. Keegan was busy in a minute applying restoratives. She had the delicate body stripped almost before the farmer could explain where he found it, and what she could think of in the way of treatment was resorted to, but without avail. The baby was dead.

While they were bending over its little form they heard once more the cry that had startled them earlier in the evening, and once again the farmer started out in the pelting rain. He was gone half an hour this time, and his wife, growing uneasy, went to the little porch repeatedly with a lantern in her hands and tried to pierce the blackness with her vision. When Keegan left the house he walked straight to the meadow whence the cries seemed to come, but once there he could hear and see nothing. After making a complete tour of the lot through the tall wet grass, stopping frequently to listen, he heard the cry again, this time seemingly from the direction of the house. Several times the roar of some poplars in the distance or the screech of a passing bird startled him so that his teeth chattered, and then the rain would come down with such force that he could scarcely keep his eyes open. Following the cry last heard, he retraced his steps, and, standing near the entrance to his garden, he resolved to remain there and listen. In a few minutes he heard the wail again, and feeling that he had made no mistake this time, he again entered the meadow, and going through the centre of the field came upon two children, both nearly nude, the eldest a boy of not more than six years. The other, a little girl lay with her head in a small pool of water, evidently dead; but the boy, though helpless, was crying lustily. Keegan gathered the children into his strong arms and started for the house, where his wife greeted him at the door, lantern in hand. An hour later both of these children were revived to consciousness and health, and before the warm fire which Mrs. Keegan had made were eagerly devouring the light repast which she had provided for them.

When it was found that they were comparatively uninjured the farmer put out the lantern and made the house fast for the night, though he said that he felt as though he ought to make a tour of the entire township and see if there were not some more little ones that had rained down. After the boy had had his meal he was asked if the girl was his sister, and replied in the negative. Then both of them were taken to the place where the baby lay dead, and as the sheet was drawn from its face both children looked for the first time upon the dead. Both said they had not. The boy then told where he lived, gave his name and some other particulars, but could not tell how he came to be in the meadow. All that he remembered was a big storm and feeling himself in the grass wet and cold. The little girl could say nothing, and appeared to be very well satisfied with her situation. Never doubting but that they would be able to find the homes of the children the next day, and congratulating themselves on their success in saving two of the three, the farmer and his wife and their strange little guests went to rest.

Early the next morning Keegan, took the boy and the girl and started off to the southwest in the direction of the place where the former said he lived. His parents were found in high distracted over his loss, the injuries which they themselves had sustained having prevented their going in search of him. Their place was two miles from Keegan's, and there appeared to be not the slightest doubt that the lad had been carried that entire distance by the tempest in the twinkling of an eye. The boy's parents knew nothing of the girl or of the dead baby, and though Keegan took all that day and made inquiries in every direction, he found no trace of the parents of either. Finally, at the end of the third day the baby was buried, and as the facts of the case had become known for miles around, five oppositions and fault-finding, their chances of making a favorable impression would be considerably better. There is a certain unanimity of opinion among all intelligent and and well-meaning men that the license system as it now exists encourages drunkenness. There is room for wide difference of sentiment as to the best remedy. The position of the anti-Scott Act party is too much like that of the tirkish at Gnawa. they have no positive policy but merely one of antagonism. The prohibitionists have had the advantage of having a definite aim well defined aim in view. Their methods cannot be successfully opposed by ignoring or belittling the evil, but by pointing out a better method of dealing with them.—*Toronto News.*

The tory government in England appears to be making headway. Her majesty has most ostentatiously shown her approval of the change from liberalism, and the people seem disposed to follow suit. So far no single minister has been defeated, but on the contrary the re-elections have either been by acclamation or by an increased majority. Lord Randolph Churchill was returned for Woodstock in spite of the jealous opposition of his profligate and unprincipled brother, the Duke of Marlborough, who, as the head of the family, had reasonable grounds for considering the borough as one of the pocket species. In addition, Wakefield, which at the last election handsomely returned a liberal, has just elected a tory by the substantial majority of 250 in a vote of 3,500. All these things indicate that the tory government has, at least for the present, the sympathies of the country.

WAIFS FROM A CLOUD.

Children Picked up by an Iowa Tornado and Landed in a Meadow.

GREENE, Iowa, June 24.—When Farmer James Keegan, of Cerro Gordo county, Iowa, stood at the south window of his sitting-room on Saturday evening, ten days ago, watching the tornado as best he could through the gathering gloom, he had many reasons to rejoice. He knew that the storm would be apt to damage his crops to some extent, but it had come at about as good a time as it could. Everything was shipshape about the farm, and his house and barns had been built on purpose to resist the tempests of summer as well as the blizzards of winter. When the tornado was at its worst the farmer thought, as he was turning away, that he heard a human cry, and, stepping again to the window, he listened intently to the whistling, screeching, roaring wind without. His wife coming in at that moment, he told her what he thought he had heard, and a faint, incredulous smile lit her pale face as she said:

"You always hear voices in the storm. Put down the curtain; the lightning is frightful."

Mr. Keegan drew the curtain, and, taking a seat near the window, read from a newspaper for ten or fifteen minutes. Then, the storm having passed, he raised the curtain, and, holding both hands to his eyes, looked out. His wife looked up in a startled way as he turned around, and when he asked: "Did you hear that?" she made no answer. The noise of the wind had subsided, and above the rapid patter of the rain drops could be distinctly heard a voice as of some one in distress. The farmer put on his big coat and boots, lighted his lantern, and started out. The door had hardly closed behind him when he returned with something white in his arms, and laid it in the hands of his wife. It was the body of a fair-haired child of two or three years. The little one's scanty clothing and its long yellow hair were dripping wet, but there were no bruises or cuts anywhere to indicate the cause of death. Mrs. Keegan was busy in a minute applying restoratives. She had the delicate body stripped almost before the farmer could explain where he found it, and what she could think of in the way of treatment was resorted to, but without avail. The baby was dead.

While they were bending over its little form they heard once more the cry that had startled them earlier in the evening, and once again the farmer started out in the pelting rain. He was gone half an hour this time, and his wife, growing uneasy, went to the little porch repeatedly with a lantern in her hands and tried to pierce the blackness with her vision. When Keegan left the house he walked straight to the meadow whence the cries seemed to come, but once there he could hear and see nothing. After making a complete tour of the lot through the tall wet grass, stopping frequently to listen, he heard the cry again, this time seemingly from the direction of the house. Several times the roar of some poplars in the distance or the screech of a passing bird startled him so that his teeth chattered, and then the rain would come down with such force that he could scarcely keep his eyes open. Following the cry last heard, he retraced his steps, and, standing near the entrance to his garden, he resolved to remain there and listen. In a few minutes he heard the wail again, and feeling that he had made no mistake this time, he again entered the meadow, and going through the centre of the field came upon two children, both nearly nude, the eldest a boy of not more than six years. The other, a little girl lay with her head in a small pool of water, evidently dead; but the boy, though helpless, was crying lustily. Keegan gathered the children into his strong arms and started for the house, where his wife greeted him at the door, lantern in hand. An hour later both of these children were revived to consciousness and health, and before the warm fire which Mrs. Keegan had made were eagerly devouring the light repast which she had provided for them.

When it was found that they were comparatively uninjured the farmer put out the lantern and made the house fast for the night, though he said that he felt as though he ought to make a tour of the entire township and see if there were not some more little ones that had rained down. After the boy had had his meal he was asked if the girl was his sister, and replied in the negative. Then both of them were taken to the place where the baby lay dead, and as the sheet was drawn from its face both children looked for the first time upon the dead. Both said they had not. The boy then told where he lived, gave his name and some other particulars, but could not tell how he came to be in the meadow. All that he remembered was a big storm and feeling himself in the grass wet and cold. The little girl could say nothing, and appeared to be very well satisfied with her situation. Never doubting but that they would be able to find the homes of the children the next day, and congratulating themselves on their success in saving two of the three, the farmer and his wife and their strange little guests went to rest.

Early the next morning Keegan, took the boy and the girl and started off to the southwest in the direction of the place where the former said he lived. His parents were found in high distracted over his loss, the injuries which they themselves had sustained having prevented their going in search of him. Their place was two miles from Keegan's, and there appeared to be not the slightest doubt that the lad had been carried that entire distance by the tempest in the twinkling of an eye. The boy's parents knew nothing of the girl or of the dead baby, and though Keegan took all that day and made inquiries in every direction, he found no trace of the parents of either. Finally, at the end of the third day the baby was buried, and as the facts of the case had become known for miles around, five oppositions and fault-finding, their chances of making a favorable impression would be considerably better. There is a certain unanimity of opinion among all intelligent and and well-meaning men that the license system as it now exists encourages drunkenness. There is room for wide difference of sentiment as to the best remedy. The position of the anti-Scott Act party is too much like that of the tirkish at Gnawa. they have no positive policy but merely one of antagonism. The prohibitionists have had the advantage of having a definite aim well defined aim in view. Their methods cannot be successfully opposed by ignoring or belittling the evil, but by pointing out a better method of dealing with them.—*Toronto News.*

The tory government in England appears to be making headway. Her majesty has most ostentatiously shown her approval of the change from liberalism, and the people seem disposed to follow suit. So far no single minister has been defeated, but on the contrary the re-elections have either been by acclamation or by an increased majority. Lord Randolph Churchill was returned for Woodstock in spite of the jealous opposition of his profligate and unprincipled brother, the Duke of Marlborough, who, as the head of the family, had reasonable grounds for considering the borough as one of the pocket species. In addition, Wakefield, which at the last election handsomely returned a liberal, has just elected a tory by the substantial majority of 250 in a vote of 3,500. All these things indicate that the tory government has, at least for the present, the sympathies of the country.

Is there a Reaction?

The anti-Scott Act advocates are just now proclaiming on every opportunity that there is a reaction against the Act. This re-action is not apparent to unbiased observers, the sole indication of it so far being the parliamentary votes on the Scott Act amendments which were clearly the result of a "big push" by the liquor interest rather than of any wide-spread popular demand for a change in the law. The opponents of the Act are evidently believers in the virtue of reiteration, and fancy that by continually proclaiming that there is a reaction they can create one. This is a mistaken idea. The same tactics were extensively practiced by the Tories prior to the last Ontario election, when they harped incessantly on the phrase "Mowat must go," in the hope that the public would catch on. But it didn't even. The catchword did not represent anything except the wish that was father to the thought, and Mowat stayed.

It may be hoped that reaction will before long set in against the Scott Act. It is quite possible that many of its adherents have been over sanguine as to the good results they expect from it—as most social reformers are in regard to their pet movements—and should the working of the Act fail to realize their too enthusiastic anticipations, will grow lukewarm in the cause. But so far there are absolutely no signs, either on the surface or below it of any important change in popular sentiment.

A reaction cannot be forced or hastened by the process of parrot-like reiteration that has set in. If it comes it will come from experience and the failure of the measure to do what its friends have claimed for it. The time is now favorable for such a test, considerable proportion of counties is too short to furnish a reliable test of its efficacy. The anti-Scott party are expecting too much in looking for a revulsion of sentiment just yet. They overlook the fact that the Scott Act triumphs are the result of long years of agitation, labor and toil on the part of their opponents. These efforts were almost fruitless for year after year, but they kept on sowing the seed which has resulted in the victories of to-day. Now the outcome of all this persistent struggle cannot be swept away in a few months by bringing pressure to bear on the politicians.

If the Liberal temperance movement is to make headway its supporters must do so by the prohibitionists have done—reach the masses of the people by argument, convince them that its scheme is the more reasonable and practicable, and appeal to their love of science and intellect. It must, in short, recognize the fact that the people rule, and not to a Democratic basis. In such a way to influence the politicians they are beginning at the wrong end.

There are some features about the Scott Act which are open to criticism. Nobody pretends that it is a perfect remedy, and the spirit in which a majority of the voters who favor it do so is that of choosing the least of two evils. If the opponents of the Act would avoid a defeat the little concession to considering what measures short of absolute prohibition can be adopted to check intemperance, and a good deal less to nega-tive opposition and fault-finding, their chances of making a favorable impression would be considerably better. There is a certain unanimity of opinion among all intelligent and well-meaning men that the license system as it now exists encourages drunkenness. There is room for wide difference of sentiment as to the best remedy. The position of the anti-Scott Act party is too much like that of the tirkish at Gnawa. they have no positive policy but merely one of antagonism. The prohibitionists have had the advantage of having a definite aim well defined aim in view. Their methods cannot be successfully opposed by ignoring or belittling the evil, but by pointing out a better method of dealing with them.—*Toronto News.*

The tory government in England appears to be making headway. Her majesty has most ostentatiously shown her approval of the change from liberalism, and the people seem disposed to follow suit. So far no single minister has been defeated, but on the contrary the re-elections have either been by acclamation or by an increased majority. Lord Randolph Churchill was returned for Woodstock in spite of the jealous opposition of his profligate and unprincipled brother, the Duke of Marlborough, who, as the head of the family, had reasonable grounds for considering the borough as one of the pocket species. In addition, Wakefield, which at the last election handsomely returned a liberal, has just elected a tory by the substantial majority of 250 in a vote of 3,500. All these things indicate that the tory government has, at least for the present, the sympathies of the country.

Return of the Volunteers.

The volunteers in the Northwest are now on the homeward march, the rebellion being entirely over. They are expected to reach Winnipeg on Saturday night, and arrive here about the 17th inst. The untimely death of Col. Williams will rather dampen the enthusiasm of the reception to be given the Midland Battalion. He was an able commander, and had gallantly led his men on to victory, and was greatly belived by all under his command.

This is the latest thing in land-grabbing in the Western States:—A husband and wife separate, get a divorce, and then a bogus female Kentucky Romeo will take up adjoining claims, with forestry allotments, etc. Then, after they have complied with all the legal requirements, and have got a good and clean title, they become reconciled, are re-married, and settle down on a double homestead.

It was officially stated some time ago that it was "all up" with the Mahdi and such was the chief reason given to justify the withdrawal of the British troops. Now that time the news from the Soudan has been to the effect that it is "all down" with every other body there except the Mahdi. That dignitary has been writing letters, from which it is evident that he is driving all before him—all that won't acknowledge him as subject to Islam. The Mahdi appeals to the English, asking them "to be warned by the disasters that have befallen over his host. Gordon Pasha and others, which will also be the fate of the English if they refuse to accept the true faith."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.
WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, BY A single gentleman, a comfortable well furnished room. Address box 39, Stirling.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his House and Lot at Springbrook. The house is new, having been built last fall. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to
E. CANNIFF, Harold.

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
VILLAGE PROPERTY.
UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A POWER of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage made by James Wilson to the undersigned, which will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by
Public Auction,
—ON—
Tuesday, July 14th, A. D. 1885,
At 12 o'clock noon, at Scott's Hotel, in the
VILLAGE OF STIRLING,
The following property situated in the said Village:

Lot No. 43, on the south side of Mill Street, according to Evans plan, and formerly known as School Lot.

There is erected on said lot a good brick dwelling house, at present occupied by one Daniel Smith, as a tenant, and rented for $200.

Terms will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars, apply to
DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
Barristers, Belleville,
Vendor's Solicitors.
or to CHARLES BUTLER,
Auctioneer, Stirling.

FOR THE FARMER.

Sundry Suggestions.

The farmer must practice one of three methods to keep vegetable mold in his fields—use a great deal of straw and other vegetable refuse in his stock yards, haul many loads of swamp muck, or plow in clover once in three or four years. The last way is the cheapest. There are those who employ all three of these methods. Their farms are not for sale.

Good implement are indeed indispensable to success, and he who has provided them will not only reap greater pleasure in his labors, but the profit which attends the judicious application of both time and labor.

It used to be the custom to take out to the weary harvester about 10o'clock a covered tin pailful of cold water in which had been mixed molasses, a little vinegar, and a spoonful or two of ginger. I never heard of its doing any harm, but the thirsty men counted it very refreshing and naliefying. It certainly is far better than the heating fluid sometimes passed around in harvest fields.

The amount of pork to be expected from the corn fed next fall will depend upon the summer management of the pigs. Plenty of green food now will show its effects in the capacity of the pigs when he is penned up for his corn diet.

Don't forget the turnip crop next month when the new seed will be ready. The English consider farming useless without turnips, and if our farmers will raise more roots they will find it to their advantage in winter, when nothing but dry food can be had.

Put a red mark—which means mutton —on the winkled sheep.

If a sow eats her pigs, eat her, pork and turn her out on the ground.

Prof. Sheldon has had some experience with pigs that were a cross of Berkshires and Essex, and he says they are the most restless and squeal the most of any pigs he ever had. While very partial to the thoroughbreds of either breed, he finds that crossing them produces stock with all the bad and few of the good qualities of their progenitors.

There is no better investment for farmers than in draft horses. They are always in demand at remunerative prices. They are as much a staple in the market as wheat, pork, or coffee, and can as quickly be turned into cash.

The Buckwheat Crop.

Buckwheat can be made a profitable crop, if proper care is given to it. The grain is worth at least seventy-five cents a bushel for feeding, if it is properly fed. It is best ground with corn, as fine as possible, and may be fed with dry hay or straw moistened with water. The seed may be sown early in July. We have found thick seeding the best. At least one bushel per acre should be used. It pays to prepare the ground as well for this crop as for any other, but it is especially useful for the purpose of breaking up an old meadow, and preparing it for reseeding. The sod will be well rotted, and the soil mellowed and made ready for a fall grain crop, if this is desired, to be followed by timothy grass seed the next summer. No other crop except peas, so well mellows the ground as buckwheat, and this is precisely the effect required in reseeding old land. Besides this useful purpose, buckwheat is valuable for its grain. It will easily produce thirty or forty bushels per acre if well managed, and we think it will produce two bushels of oats of the light sort usually grown, which is largely husk. The crop, too, is put in at times and harvested at times convenient for the farmer.

Feeding Chickens for Market.

Much profit is missed by feeding young chickens too long. The early broods should now be ready for feeding. The better to have them already fed, for then the cockerels will be ready for sale, and the pullets will be far forward as to be ready to begin laying early in the fall. But if the chickens have not been fully fed, the cockerels should be separated now and the old cocks turned in with them. At any rate the cockerels should be separated from the hens at once, as they are a worry and a nuisance to the hens, and more profit will be had without them than with them. Probably no more hens will set but as the eggs will be good for two weeks after the separation, this may be made at once. The best of the young cockerels should be selected to use next year, and the rest should be forced for market and disposed of at once. They will bring more now than at any time later. An excellent feed for them is corn-meal, mixed with boiling hot sweet-skimmed milk. This gives the flesh a fine flavor and a white and clear appearance which adds to the market value. The feeding should not be continued over two weeks, and if the fowls have had all they will eat, they will be as fat as they can be made. Longer feeding will not add to their weight, as it is apt to produce disease.

Watering Horses.

Horses working in the field, require watering more than three times a day. When a horse plunges its head deep into the trough to drink, it is injuriously thirsty, and has been laboring in the water while the sweating kept in the shade, about once every hour, he scarcely ever thinks of his team, laboring in the dust, and suffering from thirst. It is a good plan to carry a supply of water to the field for the horses on a light drag which is so easily taken, as to drive the horses or lead them to the field in harness alone, and it would be a good plan change to carry a bunch of fodder along, to give them a mouthful when they rest at times. Regularity in watering horses is a point which ought to be carefully observed, because they will worry, when thirsty, until relieved. Soft water for drinking purposes is very much preferable to hard water.

Railroad President—"Don't you think that rather exorbitant, Mr. Badger, $11,-000 for the loss of your wife and her diamonds in the accident?" Mr. Badger (indignantly)—"Exorbitant! Well, I should say not. I valued the diamonds at $10,000 alone."

"What are the requirements of a good music teacher?" inquires an exchange. The first is patience. A good teacher will listen patiently to a pupil make the same mistake a dozen times without braining it. It is unfortunate to the rest of the world that there are not more bad teachers.

Mr. Toole has just related a somewhat good story anent a Scotchman and whisky. He asked a man in Glasgow to have a glass of the national beverage, and got for his reply: "No, it's too early; besides, I don't want it, and I'm no' taking whiskey, and I'd rather not. Besides, I've had four already." This recalls another story. A Scot was once asked if he drank whisky to his dinner. "Only on two occasions," he answered, "when there is fish and when there isn't."

IN THE HANDS OF THE REDS!

Mrs. Delaney's Thrilling Experience in the Camp of Big Bear.

Mrs. Delaney, one of Big Bear's prisoners, gives the following graphic account of her two months' captivity with the Indians :—

"My name is Theresa Delaney. I was married to my husband, John Delaney, on the 27th of July, 1882, at Aylmer, in the Province of Quebec, where my mother is now living, and others of my relations. My husband resided, before coming to this country, at Gloucester, in the County of Carleton, Ont., where my father and mother are now living. My husband and I left home on the 1st of August, 1882, and went at once to Frog Lake, N. W. T., where my husband held the position of Indian Instructor. When he first came up here he had five bands of Indians to look after, until a year ago, when the Chippewans were taken from his father's division and given John Fitzpatrick. A little later Mr. Fitzpatrick was transferred to another jurisdiction, and the Chippewans again came under my husband's care. He then had to look after the Chippewans, Onegonhaywaya, Misskoo Kooceawis, Cheepoo Pundoo Quonce, and last year I had to ration Big Bear's tribe. He was so engaged when the outbreak took place.

All those Indians were very peaceable and quiet, and most friendly to us all. My husband was much respected and really beloved by all under his care, they

SEEMED TO BE MOST ATTACHED TO HIM.

Especially when they were furnished at their action towards us, but after all it was only Big Bear's following that showed their enmity to us. The Indians proved to be most friendly, and have often told us that but for my husband they would have starved. The first we knew of the uprising was on Friday morning, April 5, at 6 o'clock in the morning. Two of Big Bear's tribe came into our house and told us our horses were stolen by the Indians, and that they were going to help themselves and who had stolen the horses and hidden them. Soon after the arrival of these two Indians, some thirty more—all armed, and most of them painted—came to our house and forced their way in. They took all the arms and ammunition they could telling us they were short and wanted all. They proceeded to go with them, but refused to shoot sincere in this, and it was all to deceive us, for there were no Breeds to come. From Quinn's we were taken to the priests' house. The priests were named Father Fafard and Marchand, who were both subsequently killed. We were not at all ill-treated so far, but there was every outward appearance of friendly treatment. On the 6th inst. we reached the priests' house mass was going on, the attendants being some Half-breeds who had previously been taken prisoners by the Indians and detained with the priests, in the latter's residence. The Indians would not let the priests finish mass, and ordered them, with the Breeds and ourselves, back again to our own house. We had to wait for fully an hour, the Indians surrounding the house. The priests did not anticipate any danger, supposing that the Indians intended harm to the Half-breeds that had been given them by Mr. Quinn, the agent. By this time it was about 9:30 in the morning. During our last detention the Indians had plundered the priests' and my husband that he was frightened some of his young braves

INTENDED SHOOTING THE WHITES,

but that he, my husband, acted as a safe any way. At this time the only place they had plundered was Mr. Dill's store, which they had gutted, but while waiting, the Indians told Mr. Cameron, also a prisoner in our house, that they wanted him to accompany them to open the Hudson Bay store, and Mr. Cameron did so, thinking in my opinion saving his life. After opening the store the Indians each went to their camp about a mile and a half away. After securing everything in the latter store, they came to our house, and ordered us to get ready to accompany. We departed, my husband and I, as well as all others, only taking with us what we had on our backs, not supposing we would be long away. At this time nothing of consequence had been taken from our house. It was not very cold. Before we had gone far from our house

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The juice of the Bartlett pear is used in some diseases in California both for food and drink. At first the invalid grows thin upon the diet, but in a few weeks gains strength.

Trees in the famous Kensington Gardens are suffering from city life. Too perfect soil has dirt and dirt of the city plug up the pores of the bark, and a stratum of blue clay interferes with the roots.

A new source of textile industry will be opened in certain districts of India by the introduction of a new, simple, strong machine for beating the bast plants used washing out the gummy matter.

The immense stone bridge constructed by Chinese engineers over the arm of the Chinese sea at Ning-po is doubted. The bridge is five miles long, entirely of stone, and has 300 arches, each seventy feet high The roadway is seventy feet wide.

A curious phenomenon is reported from some of the vineyards in the province of Malaga (Andalusia) to Spanish papers, plants attacked by the phylloxera and grapes ripening fully, though the fungus to show marked symptoms of vitality, due, it is believed in the localities, to the destruction of the insect by frosts or atmospherical conditions following upon the earthquakes in that district.

A French savant claims to have discovered in cotton-tree seed a nutritious matter, promising some most favorable food features in its composition. An analysis of the seed of cotton-trees, of which several varieties are cultivated in Bolivia, shows that this is the richest of all known grains in nitrogenous substances. He has convinced that cotton-tree seed will make a flour destined to take an important place as a food for man.

As far as art goes, a perfect cast may be made of stationary or ornamentation as an original piece of work, and sometimes more so. Artists fully appreciate this, and you will see their studios often filled with them. The glaring pallid whiteness of the plaster is repulsive. Take some boiled oil or some drying oil and cover the surface; let it dry quite hard, and then coat with the palm of the hand. This will give it a rich glossy surface, and will not be liable to chip, crack or break.

Scientific American approves of the proposal to establish a chain of lighthips across the Atlantic. It considers the general idea good, and as to its practicability it states that the experience with the lightships proves that a vessel properly constructed may be made to ride out the fiercest storms at anchor, save upon rare occasions, and that the light steadier or recent construction have been successfully used to enable vessels in the deepest water "to feel soundings."

The value of ox bones is considerable. The fore-feet of an ordinary ox will make a pair of nearly one pound. The third bone is the most valuable, being worth $20 per ton for cutting into button handles. The fore-leg bones are worth $30 per ton and are made into collar buttons, parasol handles and "jewelry." The shoulder in which are found the bullet produced bone glue, the dust which comes from sawing the bones is food to cattle and poultry, and all bones that can not be used as noted, or for bonebuck, dried and ground, sugar, are made into fertilizers and help to enrich the soil.

Paper bottles are now made on a large scale in Germany and Austria. The paper must be very tough and is prepared as follows: 10 parts of rags, 40 of straw and 50 of brown wood pulp. The paper is impregnated or coated on both sides with 60 parts of chalk, 30 parts of blood, 60 parts of lime of powder, and 5 parts of sulphate of alumina. After drying, ten or twelve rolled leaves are coated again, placed over each other, and then pasted on to heated moulds. The albumen of the blood forms a combination, or pressure, with the lime, which is perfectly impermeable to liquids. Bottles of these bottles are made in two pieces, which are joined afterward.

Marriage Statistics.

The statistics of marriage in different countries furnish some interesting facts. Young men from twenty to twenty years marry young women averaging two or three years older than themselves; but if they delay marriage until they are twenty to twenty-five years old, they choose spouses average a year younger than themselves. As men grow older this difference increases, till in extreme old age, on the average of ten years. It is apt to be of the nature called summer and winter. The husbands of young women aged twenty and under average a little above twenty-five years, and as the husband's age diminishes thenceforward, till for women who have reached thirty the respective ages are equal. After thirty five women, like men, marry those younger than themselves, the disproportion increasing with age, till at thirty-five it averages nine years. It is also found that the greatest number of marriages for men take place between the ages of twenty and twenty five in England, between twenty-five and thirty in France, and between twenty and thirty-five in Italy and Belgium. In Hungary the number of individuals who marry is 75 in a thousand; in Denmark, 59; in France, 79; the city of Paris showing 100; in the Netherlands, 62; in Belgium, 43; Norway, 36. Second marriages occur among widowers three or four times as often as widows. In England there are 100 marriages of widowers against 21 of widows; in Belgium there are 48 to 16; in France, 40 to 12.

The statistics are copious, and while they may differ slightly from time to time the change is not material. They point out in a very suggestive way the information in regard to marriages which governs the human family.

An Italian Murder.

A terrible crime was committed a few days ago at the city of Monte Rotondo only eighteen kilometres distant by rail from Rome. A man of the name of Pelloni, having a grudge against a young man, Mariccolo Foli, planned his death. He was paying attentions to one of the girls of the family, and to effect the help of the girl, the parents and other relatives—seven in all—coaxed him into a cellar, where they stripped him with cords. They then had a terrible time of it before his child on one of the hooks where they were accustomed to hang their slaughtered cattle. There they had, finding him yet alive, they tied his hands and feet, and then cut his throat. After they had cut his body into small pieces, as they would the body of an animal, they carried it into the wood with a donkey and basket. The head having been accidentally found in the woods by a shepherd boy, the police soon traced the murderers. They have all confessed the crime. The citizens of Monte Rotondo would have lynched them all had not the police sent a strong body of soldiers to protect them. They were taken to Rome, and are now in the Carcere Nuove. The murderers belong to the Neapolitan provinces, where they made money by helping and hiding brigands. They moved to Monte Rotondo in order to escape punishment.

Winding up Time.

A wee, brown maid on the door-step sat,
Her small face and head a wide-brimmed hat,
A broken cuoh on her lap knee
She would with an accident, rusty key.
"What are you doing, my wifely one?"
"Playing with Time!" I asked in fun.
Large and wide were the eyes she rais,
Little to me was the answering a.
"Do you think you can wind Time up?"
For he was dreadful, very and slow.
Winding up Time! Ah, baby mine,
How grawl these unplanned moments of thine,
Ah baby mine, and baby day,
You will throw vast trusted key away
And to Phoebus for aid will climb
Ere it winds a song, this whipped thing,
And wonder why your years left gone.
You could ever have thought that Time was slow.

AVENGED;
OR, CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

Lady Gordon is still looking away across the waving grass and drooping rose, half absorbed in her fancy, and she must have noted the startled look and vivid blush with which her grandaughter heard these words; fearing her confusion might be noticed, the latter says quickly:

"My mother and aunt Rosamond were writing letters to-night, and I—I was not dreaming!" Lady Gordon asks a little scandalized by the ignorance of the family history that delights in "your cousin Rosamond is five years older than Rosamond; Eustace came between them."

"Oh, so he did!" Florence says carelessly, for Aunt Rosamond was quite young when mother was married, "then?"

"She was eighteen, and prettier than any girl I ever saw. I can see her still as she looked on her mother's wedding-day, with her golden hair, her violet eyes, and—"

"She was your favorite, then, as Cecilia is to me?" Mrs. Carmichael interrupts jealously.

"She was every one's favorite, my dear; she was so gentle and loving and good; but"—Lady Gordon's lip quivers—"my favorite of her virtue served her but little for when she discovered me I cast her off, and never saw her again alive."

"What was her sin!" Florence asks with forced appearance of interest in the drawing a pretty parallel between her own story and that of her unknown aunt.

"She fell in love," is the calledit, with much teacher—a young man named Leigh—a gentleman by birth, as it turned out, but of course no match for her. He had the impudence to ask me for her hand, and I gave him his answer in a way he made." the old lady cries, her eyes brightening and flashing over the angry parenthesis; "and, which I scornfully dismissed him, he persuaded my other sister, the wayward child to abscond between us, and—she chose."

"And then?"

"Then I never saw her again, I hardened my heart against her. I sent back her letters unopened, until she grew tired of sending them. Even the one I did read, which told me she was widowed, and left with a wide world, a baby girl, did not soften my inexorable purpose. Had she pleaded abject poverty, asked money from me, I should have given it; but she did not. As she grew to be a beauty in the school, of providing for her baby, I concluded that she had funds at her disposal, and so I let that last chance of escaping a life of shame pass by unheeded."

"But did neither my mother nor uncle Eustace plead for their sweet sister?" Florence asks, with an indignation born of secret sympathy with the rebellious Rosamond.

"Your mother was far away and in very delicate health, and Eustace was prouder and even more bitterly indignant than I. For two years we never mentioned Rosamond's name, and when we did at last break that proud silence she was a name only—remorse and forgiveness were alike in vain, for, I was terribly punished," the proud old woman cries with sudden passion, "for I lost both my children at once! Eustace was wounded in the lungs in a skirmish with some hill tribe in India—mortally wounded, but he came home to die. We brought him here, hoping to the last that his native air might cure him; but it was not to be. He knew it, and took the news of death as he met the swift bullet—with the gallant grace of a soldier. But to warn the last he grew very weak, and, by the direction that could be given, I knew would call pitifully for Rosamond—"baby Rose," as he had been wont to call her when a child. At last he called me to him, and whispered in faintly that I could hardly hear the words—

"Mother, forgive Rosamond and little Cecelia, your namesake, you know, and let me see her before I die."

"With a breaking heart I obeyed him, for his moments were numbered, and by going to town I might lose his last look and word; but he was fearful now, and but at least uncle Eustace could have seen Cressida."

A sudden shiver runs through Lady Gordon's frame, and her pale lips moves stiffly as she continues—

"When I got back to Gordon Cross my pain and punishment were both complete; my poor boy was dead and buried."

Then even Florence Carmichael, who is not a particularly sensitive young lady, questions her no more; she would like much to make inquiries, for there is an aggravating discrepancy between facts as here told and facts as she knows them, that can no longer be accounted for.

"Cressida was certainly not with Eustace when he reached me from the convent at Paris two years ago," muses Miss Florence with a knitted brow, "and she was not dead. There's a year wrong somewhere, and I cannot ask her any more questions; she looks such a wretched old ghost when any one dares to mention such troubled past of hers. I know, I'll ask Frank—Cressida and he are always knocking their heads together—I dare say she has explained her whole history."

Just as Miss Carmichael reaches this stage in her meditations, Lady Gordon raises her head and says with restored calmness—

"Where is Cressida, I wonder? I have not seen her for some time."

"Off with Frank, of course," the girl answers, with a little laugh. "They have gone for a stroll, and, if they don't get lost like babes in the wood, will be back in time for tea. Cressida invited me to accompany them, but Frank looked not at all pleased at the idea; so, as the sun was hot, and I never did care for the picking of daisies, I obligingly stayed behind. Do you know, grandmother——"

Florence pauses with a malicious smile at the startled look on Lady Gordon's face.

"Do I know what' oh—I

"That Harris have been lost and wet since we came to Gordon Cross; that Miss Cressida Leigh may become Mrs. Francis Carmichael whenever she chooses to speak the single word Grandma me, what is it?"

She may well ask the question, for Lady Gordon, the truthful, self possessed old lady, whose movements as a rule are regulated by a kind of courtly clockwork, so leisurely, elegant, and easy are they, has risen with trembling agitation, and pushed her pretty work-table violently aside that it has fallen to the ground, and all silver and satin fittings are rolling down the verandah steps and out over the lawn faster than the kneeling Florence can pursue them.

"What is it, grandmother, for the girl's sake, looking up curiously from her task.

"Not my foolish jake, surely!"

"I was foolish, very foolish!" Lady Gordon repeats narrowly, though there comes something of relief into her look. "I do not let me hear you indulge in such ill-bred jesting again!"

Florence stares for a moment, as though she could hardly believe her ears. Then she colours, tosses her saucy head, and walks away highly offended by the rebuke.

"Cross, unreasonable old thing!" she grumbles, as she mounts the broad stairs that makes her way to her own room. "I don't wonder poor aunt Rosamond ran away; any girl of spirit would, when she found the string drawn so tightly and so ungracefully. I'm very much afraid that mournful for me, though Frank seems to find that sort of thing attractive. What a rage she was in at the thought of their flirting! Well, we shall see to what we shall see; I suppose she thinks she is to arrange every Eustace came between them."

"Oh, so he did!" Florence says carelessly, for Aunt Rosamond was quite young when mother was married, then?"

"She was eighteen, and prettier than any girl I ever saw. I can see her still as she looked on her mother's wedding-day, with her golden hair, her violet eyes, and—

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

HOME MATTERS.

Jas. Tulloch, Esq., is representing the Masonic fraternity of this place, at Grand Lodge, Hamilton.

At the Methodist church next Sabbath evening, the theme of Rev. Mr. Lambly's discourse will be "Systematic Giving."

Send your pictures to the NEWS-ADVOCATE office to be framed. A large stock of mouldings to select from, and well assorted.

There was an excursion from Peterboro' and intermediate stations to Belleville yesterday, under the auspices of St. Andrew's Society of Peterboro.

On the farm of A. R. Mallory, some six or seven miles south of here, in Sidney, may be seen the famous Holstein cattle, the finest samples in the Province.

P. T. Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth" will exhibit at Belleville, on the 8th of September. The advance agent has already been here posting and distributing bills.

Now is the season for picnic parties, and almost every day one or more of these parties are away to the Oak Hill pond, Chisholm's Rapids or other pleasant and cool retreats.

July 15th is the day fixed for the laying the corner stone, of a new Masonic Hall, Marmora. Stirling Masons will all attend. The Grand Master, Hugh Murray, is expected to officiate.

On Monday last a man named Fletcher, residing in Huntingdon, was kicked by a horse, cutting his lower lip and chin very severely. The wound had to be sewed up by a physician.

Wm. Osler, 9th con. Rawdon, a 45-year-old bachelor, found a twelve-months old baby in his orchard the other day. It was a healthy child, but no trace of its parents could be found.

Strawberries have been plentiful during the past week at prices ranging from 8 to 9 cents per box, or 10 cents per quart, when sold by measure. There is likely to be an abundance of small fruits of all kinds.

A very heavy thunderstorm passed over this village yesterday morning. There were reports of some damage having been done by lightning, but up to time of going to press we could not learn anything definite.

Miss Stratton, daughter of the Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Madoc, took first-class honors in music, at Albert College, at the completion of her course in that institution. She also won the prize for general proficiency last year.

Mr. Gardiner (better known as Dr. Gardner by the community) residing at Shannonbarn was lately fined for practicing medicine without license. It is fully time that such practicioners should be thoroughly punished, for this community has been fleeced considerably by such quacks.

The sidewalks have been repaired and new sidewalk laid down in various parts of the village during the past few weeks, and they are now in a much better condition than for some time past. A few loads of gravel at some of the crossings would still further improve matters.

Quoth Mrs. Brown unto her lord,
"The canning season now is here."
"Shall have expense could ill afford,
"Is it indeed, so soon, my dear?

And how much fruit," he then proceeded,
"Do you intend to can this year?"
His wife replied (his frown unheeded)
"Why, all I can, of course, my dear."

In the Methodist church last Sunday evening Rev. O. R. Lambly took as the subject for his discourse "The Secret of National Success," having special reference to the recent anniversary of Dominion Day, the eighteenth since confederation. He took for his text the 8th verse of the 1st chapter of Joshua.

ANOTHER INSECT PEST.—The *Intelligencer* says:—"Another insect pest has appeared to dishearten the agriculturist in the form of a small worm that has secreted itself by the thousand in the heads of clover, entirely destroying the vitality of the stalk. The pest is widespread, and from what we can learn every clover field in the county will be an almost total failure."

Mr. Geo. A. Skinner, a former townsman, writes to the *Intelligencer* protesting against the useless waste of expending a lot of money for fireworks and street decorations on the return of the Belleville boys. He thinks it would be better to give the money to the men, or that some memento be presented to each remaining man and their children in the noble acts performed. The suggestion is a good one.

A brakeman on the train from Peterboro' met with an accident at Campbellford on Tuesday afternoon his head coming in contact with the bridge at that place, inflicting a severe wound. He was brought on to this place, where his wound was examined and considered not to be dangerous. Another accident occurred last week, a brakeman losing his balance and falling from a train while rounding a curve. He received a severe scalp wound. It is said that the latter was under the influence of liquor at the time—had probably been celebrating the defeat of the Scott Act in Hastings county.

When the golden sunlight dances on the bosom of the stream,
And the silver lilies, starlike, 'mong the oilver sedges gleam,
When the bullfrog seeks the cover of the grass-es tall and rank,
And the pickerel at noonday seeks the shadow of the bank;
Then the small boy goes in swimming in the moisture of the mash
That was worn by fair Godiva, when through Coventry she rode.
He splashes in the limpid stream with many a gleeful shout,
And to the bank returning puts his shirt on inside out;
And when his mother questions him, "How came that garment so?"
He looks upon it with surprise, and says he doesn't know;
When further pressed to give the cause, this reason he employs:
"I must have turned somersault when playing with the boys."

Stirling Public School.

REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE.

4th Dept. Aggregate,	1955	Average,	88.86
3rd " "	715	"	32.05
2nd " "	691	"	31.41
1st " "	550	"	26.1

Total aggregate, 3911 Total " 178.37

For promotion to Senior 5th class, each scholar was required to obtain 33⅓ per cent. on each subject, and 50 per cent. on the whole. The following is the report of this examination, the names being arranged in order of merit, and the total number of marks obtainable being 810:—Bertha McGee, 507 marks; Fred Bolbrick, 459; Rose McDougall, 449; Minnie Crosby, 447; Mabel Parker, 439; Mary Ann Gallagher, 225.

For promotion to Senior 4th class the same percentage as for promotion to 5th class, was required. All who wrote on this examination succeeded in obtaining the required 50 per cent. on the whole, but each failed on either one or more subjects, in obtaining the required 33⅓ per cent. These same candidates will, at the end of the year, have another opportunity of trying for Sen. 4th class, when, it is hoped, there efforts will be attended with better success.

School will re-open on the last Monday in August.

J. F. OUDEN,
Headmaster.

There has been a recount of votes in the recent Lennox election, and Mr. Hawley's majority has been reduced to four.

Sidney S. S. No. 16.

The following is the relative standing of the pupils in the above section for the month of June:—

4TH CLASS.—Frankie Jones, George Fulton, Rita Rose, Nathan Ward and George Delior.

3RD CLASS.—Winnie Welbourn, John Turner, Frank Smith, Bella Rose, Gilbert Hough, Rosa Ward, Edith Ostrom, Willie Fulton and Beulah Ward.

SECOND CLASS.—Blanche Robinson, Jennie Hamilton, Ella Turner, Manley Smith, Minnie Alcombrack and Gilbert Mack.

HIGH FIRST CLASS.—Lily Fulton, Clarissa Hough, Willie Welbourn, Fred Carter, Willie Frederick and Ernest Smith.

DAVID SAGER, Teacher.

School Notes.

Thirty candidates for entrance to the High School wrote in Stirling Public School on Thursday and Friday, 2nd and 3rd of July. Mr. Marshall, headmaster of Madoc Model Schools, presided over the examination.

Mr. Ogden's and Miss Henry's rooms were closed on Thursday and Friday of last week owing to promotion examinations to High Schools being held in them.

The lady teachers, Misses Henry, Smith and Warren left our village on Friday evening last to spend the vacation at their respective homes, Napanee, Lindsay and Whitby. Mr. Ogden will spend his vacation at his home, Niagara Falls.

The examinations for Third Class certificates are being held, for the northern part of this county, in Madoc. Thirty candidates —Nell McDougall, Charlotte Montgomery and Addie Chisholm—are in attendance.

Five candidates—May Milne, Maud Lambly, Nell Shea, Bridget Gallagher and Melita Smith—pupils of the Stirling school, wrote for entrance to the High School last Thursday and Friday at the promotion examinations held here. May Milne took the highest marks given for reading.

Mr. Morton, a Welsh gentleman, sent up a fine, intelligent looking class for entrance to High Schools.

Marmora News.

From Our Own Corres; ondent.

MARMORA, July 8th, 1885.

The body of the young man who was drowned here some time since was found last week below Callaghan's Rapids. It is supposed that the discharge of dynamite raised the body and it floated down the river during the night. He was buried on Friday by Rev. Mr. Harris.

The Public school was closed for midsummer vacation on the 3rd. An examination was held in the forenoon and was very well attended, showing that trustees and parents are beginning to take a little more interest in school affairs. The picnic which was to be held for the children in the afternoon was postponed until to-day, as the weather was not favorable.

Great preparations are being made for the Masonic Picnic next Wednesday. It will be a big day for Marmora.

Rev. Mr. Andrewa moved his family here last week.

Miss Myra Loucks is home from Belleville visiting her friends. She is accompanied by Miss Dempsey.

Miss A. E. Powers, teacher in Brantford Ladies' College, is spending a few weeks with her sister.

Tea as it Should be.

Use a china or porcelain pot. If you do use metal let it be tin, new, bright and clean; not iron, which the tin is worn out and the iron exposed. If you do you are playing chemist and forming a tannate or tenate of iron.

Use less tea. Green tea when good is kept at home. What goes abroad is bad, very bad, and horrible. Besides containing from 200 to 300 deliterious the Chinese philanthropist puts up for the outside barbarian, it is always pervaded by copper dust from the dirty earthen glazes of the growers.

Infuse your tea. Don't boil it. Place one teaspoonful of tea in the pot and pour over it one and a-half cups of boiling water, boil it, water really boiling. If your tea is poor, use more. It is cheaper, though, to buy good tea at the outset. Put your pot on the back part of the stove, carefully covered, so that it shall not lose its heat and the tea its bouquet. Let it remain there five minutes. Then drink it.

Drink your tea plain. Don't add milk or sugar. Tea-brokers and tea-tasters never do; epicures never do; the Chinese never do. Milk contains fibrin, albumen or some other stuff, and the tea a delicate amount of tannin. Mixing the two makes the liquid turbid. This turbidity, if I remember the Cyclopedia aright, is tannate of fibrin, or leather. People who put milk in tea are therefore drinking boots and shoes in mild disguise.—*Wong Chin Foo.*

Vesuvius in Action.

One of a party of hardy Scots, who, hearing that Mount Vesuvius was in a state of ferment, determined to, and did, ascend the labouring pile, wrote from San Remo, on May 22, to *The Edinburgh Scotsman* an account of the adventure in part as follows:—We approached and found the streams of burning lava as its scorching heat permitted. We saw it issuing from what looked like huge black cast iron cylinders. These were formed of the outer rim of lava that had gradually cooled somewhat and hardened. The burning mass moved constantly, but not equally. It seemed to pulsate and throb in its flowing—to be jerked out of the cylinders. As it advanced down the mountain it grew in width and height, became always cooling, and became less liquid until it ended in the great piles that we first saw. I think by far the most dangerous part of the whole ascent had now to be made. This was an almost perpendicular cone of loose ashes. At every step we sank to the knees, so our progress was exceedingly slow. Right below us were the burning streams of lava, from which it seemed we were bound to slide. Above us was the crater, whose thundering we could hear and whose tremblings at times we thought we felt. Breathless and exhausted, we frequently lay down amongst the ashes. But at last we gained the summit, and all our exertions were rewarded. Such a sight! The crater all in active eruption! A perfect hell of sulphur, fire and smoke, cinders and ashes, and rocket stones; its flooring of hardened lava every now rent by seams and cracks and yawning chasms emitting stifling vapours, while in the midst of all rose the last formed central cone of smoking *debris*, belching forth clouds of sulphurous vapour, and at intervals with loud thundering, and with an effort that shook the mountain, throwing like a mighty fountain showers of rock and scorim high into the air. Amid the terror of the scene there was an element of great beauty. The rich and varied colouring that everywhere prevailed was wonderful, from the purest white up through all shades of yellow and red, orange to dingy reds, the deposits of salts, sulphur, iron and chemical matters. Near the cone there were two tremendous chasms. To the edge of these we could approach. The guide explained that they opened a week ago, when the present eruption took place. They were the reservoirs from which flowed the two rivers of lava that were now coming down the mountain's sides. The guide did not wish us to linger, so we undid our baskets and set about having breakfast. It was now six o'clock, and we therefore had well earned this meal after a five hours' climb. But our appetites were not worthy of the occasion, a little seemed to satisfy us. There was some excuse for this, for the thin crust of lava on which we sat was hot and trembling, and the "crater," so far from being appeased by our presence seemed to be extra irritable; for we had scarcely started breakfast, and were doing admirably, when, with a noise like thunder, he cast a cloud of smoke over and about us, which hastened our bedding him "good morning."

The West Hastings Agricultural Society and the Belleville Horticultural Society, will hold a joint show in Belleville, on Sept. 23rd and 24th.

It is notable that in the Southern States, where the drinking habits of all classes of men were formerly regarded as much worse than in the North, there has been going on a steady and practical temperance movement. The progress attained in Missouri will, probably, be regarded as the most surprising. A rigorous license system has been vigorously enforced, and a new and more exacting license law has just gone into operation there. This new statute prohibits the sale to minors or the tolerating of minors around licensed saloons; allows liquors to be sold where manufactured only in quantities of one gallon or over, not to be drunk upon the premises, and abolishes the wine and beer shop licenses, thus raising the license fee from $500 to $1,200.

After the Battle.

By BARLEY, RAWDON.

The battle is over,
The victory is won,
The little barley insect
Is perfectly numb.

His writing with Barley
Was not a success,
The farmers of Hastings
Knew their own business best.

So we will drop all hardness,
Which through argument rose,
The Scott Act is not popular,
That every one knows.

And we will repair up the boots
Which the Anties have worn,
And we will never mention Scott Act
In Hastings any more.

We have received the fourteenth number of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. It contains the following illustrations:—Camp of Half-breed Refugees at Fort Pitt, from a sketch by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL, with Gen. Middleton's Command; Portraits of Officers; White Cap's Band and their Captive, from a Photograph by Notman & Co., Montreal, No. 1 Company, 65th Battalion (Mimico Foresters); the 65th Battalion (Mimico Foresters) in camp at Qu'Appelle, from a photograph by Sergt. A. C. Barraud, No. 1 Company; Roughing it at the Front, by Jack Sketches by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL, with Gen. Middleton's Command; Louis Riel taking his daily Constitutional at Regina. Also a fine two-page supplement, showing Gen. Middleton's Expedition by river to Fort Pitt; also Battalion Drill by the pupils of the Public Schools, in the Old Lacrosse grounds, Toronto, June 25th, 1885, from Special Photographs and Sketches. The paper sells at 15 cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

Births.

In Sidney, on 4th inst., the wife of Benjamin Hadfield, of a son.

In Rawdon, on 5th inst., the wife of Wm. Emmons, of a daughter.

In Sidney, on 5th inst., the wife of James Stapley, of a daughter.

CATARRH—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for Catarrh. Out of 3,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. Dixon has now adapted his cure to their extermination—this accomplished, he claims the Catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures affected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure Catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever proved Catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple, and can be done at home, and the promptness of the cure is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of those being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should send 10 cents to MESSRS. A. H. DIXON & SON 305 King street, west, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh.—MONTREAL STAR, Nov. 17, 1883.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other hotel in the city.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

Cholera has again appeared in Marseilles and Toulon. An exodus from Marseilles has commenced.

A Japanese inventor has just made from seaweed a paper transparent enough to be substituted for window glass.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

The cholera has been making frightful ravages in Spain for some time, and now there are about 1,500 new cases reported daily, with from 600 to 700 deaths.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, and parents rejoice over its virtues.

THE CHOLERA.

Possibly the Cholera may not reach our locality this season. Nevertheless, we should take every precaution against it. Dr. Forter's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

A STRANGE DISEASE.

There is scarcely a symptom belonging to chronic complaints but that is common to the poor dyspeptic, and he often finds as if he had every disease in the catalogue. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the worst form of Chronic Dyspepsia.

A French lion tamer is providing a new "sensation" for Parisians in allowing them to accompany him in the lion's cage at the rate of 100 francs the trip.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.

Keep your house guarded against sudden attacks of Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Cholera Infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Forter's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

SKIN DISEASES TREATED TO.

Much suffering is the result of neglected constipation. There is no better regulator of the bowels than Burdock Blood Bitters in its prompt action on the Liver all tendency to irregularity is removed, and the cause of source of ill-health prevented.

The mowing machine is the great enemy of snakes. It is noticeable that they are disappearing in all the grass-growing districts where the mowers are now used.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and Dysentery.

Sea bathing is spoken of as a new remedy for reducing the size. It is not new, and as the bills. Fresh water bathing is still better, and the use of a little soap greatly assists.

A WANT OF ACTIVITY.

Much of the ill condition of chronic invalids is due to want of activity in a sluggish liver. Burdock Blood Bitters arouses the whole action of the liver to secrete pure bile, and thus make of pure blood which gives perfect health.

Wife—"What's the matter with you?"

Husband—"Oh, that neuralgia and toothache sear kills me."

Wife—"Why don't you go to PARKER & BUTLER'S drug store and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief."

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough or Old Sores of any kind that you cannot heal? Even though it be of years' standing Burdock Blood Bitters will cure you, if you will give it a fair trial. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Festerings, Fever Blood Sores, or any skin trouble, are cured by it. Price 50 cents, sold at 25 cents at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries of the nineteenth century is that offered Mefferger's Speedy Cure leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN the payment of a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at time of sale, there will be offered for sale by

PUBLIC AUCTION,
AT SCOTT'S HOTEL, IN
STIRLING,
—ON—
TUESDAY, 14th day JULY, '85,
At the hour of NOON, the following farm property:—

That farm in the 8th time of Aaron Hoard, owned by him, now owned by William G. Hoard, being the south part of the north half of the west half of Lot 24, in the second concession of Rawdon, and the north part of the south half of the said west half of said Lot 24, said to contain 50 acres, more or less. Subject to a Mortgage to be paid in 10 future yearly payments of $186.60 each, payable first of January each year, and an arrear of $70 on the last January payment.

On this property are fine suitable farm buildings.

Also Block number 4 and Block 5, being parts of Farm Lot 24, in the first concession of the Township of Seymour, both blocks said to contain between 25 and 26 acres, and more particularly described in said Mortgage and in the conveyances thereof to the Mortgagor, duly registered in the Registry Office for East Northumberland, in Book J, for Seymour, as numbers 2,396 and 2,467. These properties are near Hoard's Station, and convenient to Stirling. The latter parcel may be sold separate from the first named parcel.

For terms of Sale apply to

GEO. A. SKINNER,
Vendor's Solicitor,
McAnnany's Block, Belleville.

Dated June 18th, 1885.

FOUND.

ABOUT ONE MILE NORTH OF STIRLING, on the 8th of June, an Overcoat. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

JAS MONTGOMERY, JR.
Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon.

Undertaking!

Coffins and Shrouds in large Variety

Two Hearses.

Funerals Attended on short Notice.

Have just completed arrangements for embalming, and by this process the dead can be perfectly preserved for a length of time. Have also an improved cooling board, arranged in the best possible manner.

All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

WILL MARTIN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

The most direct and best equipped route between Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Boston, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Manitoba, and all points east and west.

TIME TABLE:

Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa to Toronto.

STATIONS.	Express.	Express.
Quebec	10.00 p.m.	9.15 a.m.
Montreal	9.40 a.m.	7.30 p.m.
Ottawa	12.15 p.m.	11.05 p.m.
Ivanhoe	4.56 "	"
Central Ontario Junc.	5.13 "	4.05 a.m.
Blairton	5.31 "	"
Havelock	5.51 "	4.43 "
Norwood	6.04 "	4.54 "
Peterboro'	6.43 "	5.30 "
North Toronto	8.50 "	7.56 "
Toronto, Union Sta.	9.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Owen Sound, P.R.	4.00 p.m.	10.30 p.m.
St. Thomas	4.25 "	12.05 "
Detroit, M.R.C.	5.30 "	7.45 "
Chicago,	7.55 a.m.	7.30 a.m.

Toronto to Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec & Boston.

	Express.	†Express.
Chicago, M.C.R.	4.15 p.m.	10.30 p.m.
Detroit, "	12.15 a.m.	11.00 a.m.
St. Thomas, C.P.R.	4.45 "	4.55 p.m.
Owen Sound, "	8.30 a.m.	2.40 p.m.
Toronto Union Stn.	8.25 a.m.	7.55 p.m.
North Toronto	9.05 "	8.38 "
Peterboro'	11.40 "	11.11 "
Norwood	12.17 p.m.	11.48 "
Havelock	12.41 "	12.11 a.m.
Blairton	12.53 "	"
Central Ontario Junc.	1.10 "	12.40 "
Ivanhoe	1.28 "	"
Ottawa	5.12 "	5.17 "
Montreal	9.42 p.m.	8.50 a.m.
Quebec, N.C.R.	8.30 a.m.	8.30 p.m.
Boston, M. & B.		8.30 a.m.

† Runs daily, Sundays included, Toronto to Montreal. Other trains week days only.

—GO TO—

BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S

New Boot & Shoe

SHOP!

Next door east of Calders' Jewelry Store,

MILL STREET, STIRLING,

For all kinds of Boots & Shoes in the best style and at the lowest possible Prices. None but the best Stock used and satisfaction guaranteed.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY.

WALL PAPER AND Borders

NIAGARA

Just opened 4,000 rolls of

Wall Paper with a Superior

Lot of Bordering to match.

CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

PARKER & BUTLER

The Scott Act Burked.

THE WAR IS OVER.

THE ROARING 12th IS NEAR.

Boys, go to J. Boldrick's Clothing Store for a respectable suit.

READ AND REMEMBER.

FOR GREAT BARGAINS IN GROCERIES, ETC., GO TO

O. HEWAT,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

A fine lot of well cured Pork, Bacon & Hams

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Flour and Feed.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

NORTH SIDE MILL STREET, STIRLING.

THE WAR IS OVER,

And Supply Trains are being hauled off, but there remains a large local demand for

SUPPLIES,

To meet which, the subscriber has filled his Store with

EVERYTHING PEOPLE WANT,

LOOK AT HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Ready Made Clothing,

Millinery Goods, Etc., Etc.,

WHICH ARE MARKED

AT BOTTOM PRICES,

And which must be sold. Everything Merchantable taken in exchange. Don't forget to call.

G. W. FAULKNER.

Stirling, July 9, 1885.

NEW GOODS!

JUST OPENED THIS WEEK A FULL LINE OF

CANADIAN TWEEDS AND WORSTEDS,

GENT'S FURNISHINGS,

COMPRISING THE NEWEST STYLES IN

WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS,

COLLARS, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

STIFF & SOFT HATS.

PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

Inspection Solicited.

MILNE AND CLUTE

W. C. REID,
DEALER IN
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines,
—ETC., ETC.,—
ENTERPRISE, - ONTARIO.

Wishes to inform the public that he is the authorized agent for the Niagara White Grape Co., as they are now selling it for the first time without restriction. Vines to be good two years old at $2.00 each. Vines delivered by mail when price is sent with order. See salesmen for full particulars.

Enterprise, Ont., March 4th, 1885.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT!

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rivals and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON,

And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford street, London, they are spurious.

HARDWARE.

A fine and most complete Stock of

HARVEST TOOLS

ON HAND.

Cradles, Scythes, Snaths, Hay Forks, Barley Forks, Wire Barley Forks, RAKES, 10c.

MACHINE OIL, HARVEST MITTS,

We are bound to sell them at Bottom Prices.

JAS. MILNE & CO.

STIRLING

TIN SHOP!

DEALER IN

H. & J. Warren,

Craige's Block, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Stoves —AND— Tinware.

PLEASE NOTICE

All Accounts and Notes due and past due must be settled at once, without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

HURRAH

FOR

SPRINGBROOK !

G. D. WIGGINS,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boot and Shoes, Coal Oil, Nails, etc.,

Begs to express his satisfaction at the manner in which his announcement of a

CASH BUSINESS

Has been met by his numerous customers, and now announces further that the experiment having proved a decided success, the system will be continued permanently.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Consistent with the good old principle of small profits and quick returns.

Remember all returns are

Cash Over the Counter.

C. D. WIGGINS.

CALL AND SEE

JOHN CONLEY'S

NEW STOCK OF

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Etc.

Will sell as cheap as any man in Canada, and don't you forget it.

Machine Needles, Oil, and everything pertaining to the trade, constantly on hand.

FRONT STREET, - - - STIRLING.

HAGYARD'S

YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S

WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

PATENTS,

Caveats, Re-Issues and Trade-Marks secured. Advice as to patentability of inventions. Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I make careful examination, and advise as to patentability Free of Charge.

FEES MODERATE, and I make no charge unless patent is secured. Information, advice and special references sent on application.

J. K. LITTELL,
Solicitor of Patents,
Washington, D.C.

Near U. S. Patent office.

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 3 cents postage, and by mail you will get FREE a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. Capital not required. We will start you. Either sex; all ages; all over the country. Some are making fortunes. Ready for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.25 per annum. $1 in advance. STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1885. Vol. VI, No. 44.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Barker & Butler's drug-store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	3 mos.	6 mos.
Whole col. down to half col.	75	85	90
Half col. down to quarter col.	50	60	70
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial public, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to sell or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; for shorter periods, $1 per month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and handsome style, and on short notice.

C. S. HAMILTON, M. D. C. M.,
GRADUATE McGILL COLLEGE, 1885,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office and residence opposite the Old C. M. Parsonage.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Conveyancer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,
BARBER.—HAIRDRESSING, SHAVING Shooting, etc. Oriental Oils and Perfumery for sale. Razors, Scissors, Knives, Surgical Instruments, etc., ground with care and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.
Parties interested will please notice that the Stirling Village Council meet at the Council Room on the First Monday Evening of every month, at 7:30 o'clock. GEO. GRASS, Clerk.

FLINT & SHERRY,
Barristers, &c., - - Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE:
F. B. Parker's office, Stirling.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL, Manager.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street, on
Thursday Eve., July 30, '85,
Visiting brethren welcome.
M. SEELEY, Jr., Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. F.,
Meets in the Lodge room, Post Office block,
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock.
GEO. SMITH, R.S.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST, TRENTON,
will be at the STIRLING HOUSE, STIRLING, every Monday, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Vitalized Air used in extracting teeth. Full cases of teeth $7 each. Fine gold fillings $1. Due attention to treatment of teeth filling, &c.

Geo. W. Walker,
DENTIST,
Front Street, Belleville.
Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.
VITALIZED AIR,
Which we only use in the Belleville office to extract
TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Mr. Walker visits Stirling the
Three last Days of every month.
Rooms in Stirling House.

STIRLING HOUSE,
Stirling, - Ont.
Good accommodations for travellers.
Spacious Sample Rooms.
Comfortable stables and careful hostler.
The proprietor will not be responsible for whips, canes, or other effects, unless checked.
MUSIC HALL on the premises. 20 ft. ceiling, 12-ft. stage, seating capacity 400.
ROBT. BENNETT, Proprietor.

MEDICAL HALL.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Patent Medicines, Genuine Coloring Stuffs, School Books, Crayons, Stationery, Druggist's Sundries and Fancy Articles, all of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.
All parties having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.
G. H. BOULTER, M. D.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Insure your Life and Buildings
An Agent for seven first-class Fire Insurance Companies.
Also Agent for Canada Life Insurance Company.
OVER $70,000
Company and Private Funds to loan! Terms to suit borrower. Lowest Rates.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL,
STIRLING.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1885. Harvest Tools. 1885.

CHAS. CRAIGE & BRO'S.
STOCK of HARVEST TOOLS is now COMPLETE.

GRASS SCYTHES, CRADLE SCYTHES, BRUSH SCYTHES, SCYTHE STONES, GRINDSTONES, SCYTHE SNATHS, RAKES, BARLEY FORKS, GRAIN CRADLES, FORK HANDLES, PITCHFORKS, BINDING MITTS GLASS, NAILS, COAL, SALT,

All at Lowest Prices.

New Spring Goods.

E. F. PARKER

Has this week opened a lot of New Goods, consisting of

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Table Linen, American Sheetings, Lace Curtains, Summer Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes and the best stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Ever opened in Stirling.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

Stirling Photograph Gallery.

I beg to announce to the inhabitants of Stirling and surrounding country that I have opened a

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in the Parker Building, Mill St.

Having refitted and refurnished it throughout with all the latest improved appliances, and having a life-long experience in the business, my work will be

Guaranteed second to none in Canada.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.

ABEL CHRISTENSEN,
Photographer.

STILL THEY COME!

"Mrs. Brown, where in the world did you buy that beautiful print in your dress?"

Yes, Mrs. Jones, and "where in the world" could I buy it but at Vandervoort's Store, at HAROLD. You should go thereto buy your PRINTS,

SHIRTINGS, COTTON TWEEDS, STEAMLOOMS, TOWELLINGS, TABLE LINEN, CREPONNES, DRESS GOODS, AND TWEEDS,

For he has the best, and always has Nice Groceries, and he sells cheap. Paints, Oils, Nails, Crockery & Glassware, Flour, Barrel Salt, Etc., always on hand.

N. B. Those who PAY CASH and those others to adopt the same plan, I will, for the next two months, give a discount of 5 per cent. off for Cash on all Goods that are not strictly cash articles, such as Flour, Sugar, Etc.

M. G. VANDERVOORT.

NEW SPRING STOCK
Of Boots & Shoes at
W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Button Boots & Slippers,
Men's Fine Balmorals, Sewed, Hand Made,
Men's Fine Shoes, Corduvans, Sewed, Hand Made,
Also a fine assortment of Trunks from $1.50 to $8.
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds made to order.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
Coal Oil Stoves,
The very best in the market, call and see them.

Milk Cans, the very best,
Pans, Pails and Strainers.

Parties wanting a first-class Furnace will do well to give us a call, as we are handling one that will give satisfaction every time.

MARTIN & TURNER
STIRLING.

EGGS WANTED.
THE SUBSCRIBER WILL PAY TEN cents per dozen for any quantity of Eggs delivered at my Office in Stirling.
A. CHARD.

CHURCH PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
THE PARSONAGE, CHURCH AND three lots belonging to the Canada Methodist Church, Stirling, are now offered for sale. Applications to be made to
JAMES BIRD,
Sec. Trustee Board, Stirling.

HEALTH IS WEALTH
Cure Guaranteed.
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of Alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion of the brain, etc. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ontario.

Official Report of the War.

General Middleton's official reports of the first and most important stage of the campaign in the Northwest are of much interest and duly chronicle the new fights upon the engagements which took place at Fish Creek and Batoche. The numbers of the actual combatants on either side are given as nearly equal than has generally been supposed. Against the advantage in arms possessed by the rebels was the advantage in position possessed by the rebels. The position was so strong, from a military point of view, at Fish Creek that the rebel should have been able to bar the advance of the troops with but a few men. Their plan was, however, to surprise the loyal forces, seize General Middleton, and hold him as a hostage. Their place was well chosen for the purpose, their plans well laid, but the General and his staff, by riding well in advance with the main support of the scouting forces gave them a chance, but the advanced scouts were too far in front and felt them too quickly to permit them to carry out their design. The rebels were not prepared for the retreat which they were forced to beat. It is a remarkable fact, recorded by General Middleton, that of the three prisoners taken by the loyal side, whether officers or men, he himself was the only one who had ever before been under fire. General Middleton's story of the coolness of the young drummer boy who, acting as "powder monkey," went back and among the men during the heat of the engagement crying out "Now, boys, who's for cartridges?" is worthy of official notice, and we think it is too bad that his name is not given. The most interesting question of the campaign, whether the charge at Batoche was definitely ordered by the General or not, is not distinctly answered in the report. General Middleton had, it appears, ordered the left front to press the enemy heavily on the morning of the twelfth, and on returning at noon to the camp he was displeased at finding that this had not been done, through some mistake, which he thinks, however, was lucky, as it had the result of throwing the enemy in that part of the field off their guard in the afternoon. It is probable that at noon General Middleton gave pretty distinct orders about pressing the enemy, but it is doubtful whether he expected the charge and the rush upon Batoche. In his account of the work of the day before he states clearly that he wished to keep pegging away in order to accustom the troops to fighting, and also to exhaust the enemy's ammunition, and he notices with approval the rapid improvement of the troops in the work. It seems probable, therefore, that while expecting to gain the enemy and gain fresh ground that day, the General did not expect to carry the whole line of the rebel defences with a charge and rush, and occupy the village with a rush. The behavior of the troops is highly, though not profusely, praised by the General. A large number of the officers are mentioned in the despatches prominently, among the rest the name of the late Col. Williams, who, had in one hand and sword in the other, began the charge with his Midland regiment. The volunteers have done their work gallantly and deserve the warm welcome which is ready for them on their return home, wherever that home may be.

A New Party Wanted.

From all past experience it is clearly not to the interest of the temperance cause to mix with party politics. The evidence from the State of Maine is convincing upon this point. There the Republican party and the temperance party were one and the same for many years, to the great disadvantage of the latter. The liquor sellers took to the situation, and became enthusiastic workers for the Republican party, who, in return, winked at the violation of the prohibitory law in the cities and large towns. To such an extent was this game played that Neal Dow felt constrained to repudiate the Republican party, and he is now in open opposition to it.

The fact is that there is room and need for a third party here as well as there, and there is no live issue upon which an independent political organization could secure so much support as the temperance issue, combined with the advocacy of economy in political affairs, purity of character and conduct in public men, and opposition to political corruption and jobbery in all its forms. Such a party would be a check upon the old organizations, and could do much to promote social and political reform. The temperance people are in a splendid position to establish a third party. They have a policy, they have enthusiasm, and they are more or less organized throughout the land. By coming out from among the other parties they would protect themselves from being made the tools of party office seekers, as they now too often are.

Riel's Chances.

Major Chapleau, sheriff of the Northwest territories, who was summoned to Ottawa immediately after Riel's capture, and again left for the Nor'west to be present at the trial in his official capacity. The sheriff, without delay "will be hung first if the latter is sentenced to death, believes that he will escape the gallows. Many others join him in this opinion, not only that he will escape the gallows, but that he will slip through the hands of his guardians, and make good his escape from the country before many days have passed over. He is an elephant on the hands of the government, who, on one side, are confronted by the Orange element demanding for his head, while on the other side the French Canadians threaten trouble if he is not leniently dealt with. The only way Sir John Macdonald can get out of the dilemma is to allow his prisoner to escape and throw the responsibility on the shoulders of the officer in whose care he is placed for safe keeping. There is but one impression here regarding the disposition of Riel, and that is that sooner or later he will be spirited away across the border to the United States, and this belief has been strengthened rather than weakened since the proclamation which have come to light within the past few days.

To Resuscitate the Drowning.

Accompanying the instructions for resuscitation adopted by the United States Life Saving Service, with the approval of the American Medical Association, is the suggestion: "Do not be impatient of results. Any time within two hours you may be on the very threshold of success without there being any sign of it. There are instances on record where breathing has been restored after having ceased for an hour or more."

Every person should know what to do in a case of drowning. It is important to avoid delay, and the very moment the body is taken from the water it should be stripped to the waist, and, the clothing having been made into a roll to raise the pit of the stomach above the level of the mouth, all fluids should be forced out by pressure with the hands, one on the back between the shoulder blades and the other opposite. Artificial breathing is produced by placing the roll of clothing under the body thrown upon its back and then grasping the chest on either side of the pit of the stomach and gradually pressing forward and upward until the whole strength is used, and then suddenly letting go, the operation to be repeated with the regularity of natural breathing. The whole process outlined rather than adequately described in this place, is so simple that a child may perform it if sufficiently strong, and no person should permit himself to be ignorant of it.

A Great City's Crime.

It is impossible at this distance to judge the course of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in publishing the results of its researches into the guilt of London. If the publishers had been anxious to protect themselves against suspicion of using the occasion for the aggrandizement of their paper they might have published this offensive matter in separate form, but that seems more a matter of taste than of morals, and to publish a separate pamphlet would have looked like relegating it out of their path, for if the duty devolved upon them at all it was as journalists that they so. If anything could secure for them the sympathy of the good, it is the kind of opposition their exposures have raised. It is not the decried "British matron" who acknowledged being shocked at the nudities of the Royal Academy on the line comes forward to condemn. It is not the religious prophets of the age, one of whom has boldly spoken his disapproval. It is the fast frenzied readers of Zola and Ouida, men who are past being shocked at any uncleanness, who roll it as a sweet morsel under their tongues —these are the defenders of British morality. They have made daily demands upon Government to suppress this demoralizing literature. There is one thing that some of them may do, and that, fortunately or unfortunately for them, they must do. Their names are said to be published and they must take criminal proceedings against the *Pall Mall Gazette* for libel. They have the choice of disproving the charges and punishing the offenders, as they could do with life-long imprisonment and financial ruin, or of living blackened for life on the occasion of this exposure? Is lies in the state of the law which these defenders of British morals have steadily and so often again refused to have altered. The law, as we have more than once pointed out, protects an heiress by heavy penalties until she is of age, but a girl who has no expectations is, from the age of thirteen, the free prey of any gilded villain. We have before us a parallel to it as an outrage on righteousness, as well as on purity, that such occasional girls, not to say children, who might fall into temptation should not have the protection which was under certain favored circumstances secured to others, but we had no idea that this villainous law was perpetuated to cover a general system of virtue destroying on the part of gentlemen among the budding girls of England.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in its last edition of Wednesday, bids defiance to the authorities who are attempting to suppress it. It claims the honor for leading in the cause of exposing the vices of the rich, and declares that the best of England enthusiastically supports it in its crusade, and concludes, referring to Mr. Bentinck's question in the House of Commons the previous night:—"When we learned from the horrified Bentinck these crimes from the eye of the public was hauled in Parliament and the press, we take courage. Surely these simpletons who send down every afternoon to ask if we have been arrested can hardly imagine that the conspirators of silence will create for us such an opportunity of publicity as would be afforded by a trial, in which, as a distinguished correspondent writes, we might subpœna almost half the legislature in order to prove the accuracy of our revelations. Let there be no mistake about this thing. We have put our hands to the plough and are not going back," and in proof of the last assertion continues to add to its exposures, making public details of the ruin, in some cases by sons and daughters, of girls not only old as grandfathers, of girls not more than school children, by a system of deliberately conceived villainy that would seem the product of wild imagination if detailed in the pages of a "French" novel. The paper is selling at a great premium, and the circulation is enormous. Its exposures are the one subject talked about in the city, and the demand for the different issues is beyond the capacity of the presses to supply, the circulation on Tuesday not being much under half a million copies.

The Montreal *Witness* in referring to these revelations says:—"We can only leave it to vicious newspapers to ventilate the moustrous evils that have been uncovered by a daring adventurer of the press, whose exposures are, unfortunately, themselves sufficient warrants for his course. No good that we can think of can be gained by giving the horrible details in Canada. After what has been published in England we can hardly imagine a legal remedy too drastic to pass through Parliament. Ourselves would not dare publicly to oppose any permissible process that would even afford a hope of getting at the fiends who have wrought such foul desecration. The system exposed is the entrapping of pure girls, and one or two facts are sufficient to prove the horrible nature of the discoveries. But no wealthy man could boast of having ruined, usually against their will, two thousand women at a cost of ten or twenty pounds each. The lower class are provided at five pounds. These girls, it is generally agreed by those in the business, are easily had and their own opposition is not counted as worth considering. They are supplied in a business like way, duly certified by a medical practitioner, and a procurer supplied a certain establishment at the rate of about seventy innocent girls a year. More than this need not be told."

In connection with the *Pall Mal Gazette's* disclosures, a conference for the protection of young girls was opened in London, on Tuesday afternoon. The principal object of the conference was the Salvation Army. Samuel Morley, M.P., presided and made the address on the subject of which was proposed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He declared the condition of things in London, as revealed in that paper was a scandal to a christian nation. "The people must speak out," he exclaimed, "if their houses are to be kept sound from the dreadful pestilence that now believe there is one law for the rich and another for the poor in these matters. It should be a felony to send a poor girl to child." Prof. James Stuart proposed a vote of thanks to the proprietor and editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* for the assistance their work has rendered to the cause of christian morality. The proposal was unanimously adopted, as was also a resolution urging parliament to raise the age of consent in girls to 18 years. Mrs. Booth addressed the conference, and referring to the Queen said: "Her Majesty's heart is beside us on the right side of this question." Mrs. Booth announced that she had received letters from the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone approving the work of the conference.

It is announced that the British Government will not prosecute the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* on account of the recent exposures of immorality in London.

It is said that Riel's counsel will associate Sir John Macdonald, Sir David McPherson and Hon. A. P. Caron. The defence will contest the constitutionality of the criminal court in the Northwest, and if an unfavorable verdict is returned will appeal to the privy council.

A writer in the New York *Sun* says that the owners of saloons always take it for granted that their bartenders will steal more or less out of the till. The liquor business generates an abnormal volume of profits, and the bartender acts on the theory that the gentleman whose face appears one upon its charmed shores. No saloon-keeper is foolish enough to expect that his bartender will be honest; the most that he looks for is moderate thievery. The bartender's salary ranges from $30 to $100 per month, and as long as he does not steal more than $30 to $70 more, there is no complaint. The writer estimates the profits of a "well-conducted" saloon at 100 to 120 per cent., not taking into consideration the pilferings of the bartenders.

REWARD FOR SERVICE.

Each Northwest Volunteer to have 320 Acres of Land, or Eighty Dollars Scrip.

OTTAWA, July 11.—Sir John Macdonald gives notice that he will on Monday next move that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole to consider the following resolutions:—

Resolved, 1. That is is expedient to recognize the services of the militia force in suppressing the outbreak in the Northwest by giving each man, in addition to the pay and allowances to which he is entitled, a grant of land, upon certain conditions, or of scrip redeemable in land; and that the grant should be made in such form as would be conducive to the actual settlement of the public lands of Canada.

2. That in order to give effect to the foregoing resolution the Governor General in Council be authorized to grant to each member of the militia force bearing arms in the suppression of the outbreak and serving west of Fort Arthur since the 25th day of March last, including officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, a free homestead of two adjoining quarter sections, comprising 320 acres in all, or any even-numbered section of unoccupied and unclaimed Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, for homestead and pre-emption entry subject to the condition that the grantee or his duly constituted substitute shall have selected and entered the said two quarter sections in the Dominion land office for the land district in which they may be situated, on or before the 1st day of June, 1886; provided that the said grantee or his substitute, in the case may be, shall perfect the entry made as above provided by commencing actually to reside upon and cultivate the said land for the period; provided further, that no substitute to be selected by a grantee shall be a person who is not eligible under the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act, to obtain entry for a homestead. Provided, further, that in case a substitute be selected by a grantee as hereinbefore provided, the land shall be entered in the name of the substitute, and upon compliance with the condition in that behalf prescribed by the homestead provisions of the Dominion Land Act, the patent for the two quarter sections shall be issued in the name of the said substitute.

3. That any person entitled, under the foregoing, to select and enter, either by himself or his substitute, 320 acres of land and a homestead in the manner and subject to the terms and conditions, hereinbefore prescribed, may in lieu thereof, if he so chooses, receive scrip for $80, which shall be accepted in payment of any Dominion lands open for sale, or in payment of pre-emptions or of rents of Dominion lands leased for grazing or hay cutting purposes; but any person choosing to take scrip shall notify the Minister of the Interior of his choice on or before the 1st day of June, 1886.

4. That all grants of land or scrip shall be made by the Minister of the Interior upon a warrant in favor of a person entitled thereto issued by the Minister of Militia and Defence, which shall be recorded in the Department of the Interior, and further, that all scrip which may be issued shall be subject in all respects to the provisions of said clause 21 and of clause 22 of the Dominion Lands Act.

5. That the entries to lie made and the patents to be issued hereunder shall not be subject to the fees and charges exacted in case of ordinary homestead entries.

Pensions to Volunteers.

An Order-in-Council has been passed containing regulations fixing the gratuities and pensions to be granted to officers and men of the active militia who have been or may be killed or wounded on actual service after the 20th of March last, or who have died or may hereafter die since that date from illnesses or injuries contracted in actual service. The rates of compensation are as follows:—(1) Any officer losing an eye or limb, or the use of a limb, or bodily injury equivalent to those of a limb, to receive first a gratuity in money of one year's full pay of the appointment held by him at the time of his wounds. From the expiration of one year from the date of the wound or injury, such wounded officer shall be granted an annual pension, according to the following scales:—Lieut.-Colonel, $1,000; Major, $800; Captain, $400; Lieutenant, $280. Soldiers pensions rank under the four following degrees:—(1) Men losing two limbs, or both eyes, from wounds, or being so severely wounded as to be incapable of earning a livelihood and to require assistance and care of some other person; (2), men rendered incapable of earning a livelihood but not requiring the care of another person; (3), men able to contribute in a small degree towards a livelihood; (4), men able to contribute materially toward livelihood though unfit for ordinary duties of the services. Sergeants of the first degree to receive daily pension ranging from 75c. to $1.10; corporals from 60c. to 90c. and privates from 45c. to 60c.; of second degree, 60c. to 90c.; 45c. to 60c. and 30c. to 55c. respectively; third degree, 45c. to 60c.; 30c. to 40c.; and 23c. to 30c.; and fourth degree, 30c. to 45c.; 23c. to 30c.; and 15c. to 23c. respectively. A widow of a deceased officer or soldier who has been killed in action or has died of wounds received in action within twelve months shall receive an annual pension equal to one-half the officer's or soldier's daily pay during twelve months, and in addition for the first year a gratuity equal to four months' pay. Widow of a deceased officer or soldier who dies from ill health or from fatigue, privation or exposure, incident to active operations in the field, are proportionately provided for. Children under 16 years of age shall not be granted or continued to sons over eighteen or daughters over twenty-one. Mothers of officers or soldiers killed in action or dying from injuries within twelve months, and who are in distressed circumstances and mainly dependent upon the deceased for support, and orphan sisters without a surviving brother in like situation, may be granted annual allowances at half the rate of widows' pension.

Princess Beatrice's Wedding.

The wedding of Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg, will take place on Thursday, July 23. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Winchester, the Dean of Windsor and Canon Prothero will officiate, and the service will be fully choral. The ceremony will begin at 1 o'clock. The bridegroom will be attended at the altar by his married brothers, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria and Prince Francis of Battenberg. The princess will be "supported" by the queen and by the Prince of Wales, and she will be given away by Her Majesty. There are to be ten bridesmaids, all nieces of the bride—the daughters of the Prince of Wales (three), of the Duke of Edinburgh (three), of Prince Christian (two), and of the Grand Duke of Hesse (two). It is understood that the Crown Prince and the Crown Princess of Germany will not come to England for the wedding, and that they have refused to allow their younger daughters to act as bridesmaids. The fact is that at Berlin the match is looked upon as a flagrant mesalliance, and this view is taken by most of the princess' relatives. The Empress Eugenie has been specially invited by the queen to attend the wedding, but it is doubtful whether she will be present.

Reports of produce and cattle from Montreal this season show a great increase over those of last year.

REWARD FOR SERVICE.

Each Northwest Volunteer to have 320 Acres of Land, or Eighty Dollars Scrip.

OTTAWA, July 11.—Sir John Macdonald gives notice that he will on Monday next move that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole to consider the following resolutions:—

Resolved, 1. That is is expedient to recognize the services of the militia force in suppressing the outbreak in the Northwest by giving each man, in addition to the pay and allowances to which he is entitled, a grant of land, upon certain conditions, or of scrip redeemable in land; and that the grant should be made in such form as would be conducive to the actual settlement of the public lands of Canada.

2. That in order to give effect to the foregoing resolution the Governor General in Council be authorized to grant to each member of the militia force bearing arms in the suppression of the outbreak and serving west of Fort Arthur since the 25th day of March last, including officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, a free homestead of two adjoining quarter sections, comprising 320 acres in all, or any even-numbered section of unoccupied and unclaimed Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, for homestead and pre-emption entry subject to the condition that the grantee or his duly constituted substitute shall have selected and entered the said two quarter sections in the Dominion land office for the land district in which they may be situated, on or before the 1st day of June, 1886; provided that the said grantee or his substitute, in the case may be, shall perfect the entry made as above provided by commencing actually to reside upon and cultivate the said land for the period; provided further, that no substitute to be selected by a grantee shall be a person who is not eligible under the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act, to obtain entry for a homestead. Provided, further, that in case a substitute be selected by a grantee as hereinbefore provided, the land shall be entered in the name of the substitute, and upon compliance with the condition in that behalf prescribed by the homestead provisions of the Dominion Land Act, the patent for the two quarter sections shall be issued in the name of the said substitute.

3. That any person entitled, under the foregoing, to select and enter, either by himself or his substitute, 320 acres of land and a homestead in the manner and subject to the terms and conditions, hereinbefore prescribed, may in lieu thereof, if he so chooses, receive scrip for $80, which shall be accepted in payment of any Dominion lands open for sale, or in payment of pre-emptions or of rents of Dominion lands leased for grazing or hay cutting purposes; but any person choosing to take scrip shall notify the Minister of the Interior of his choice on or before the 1st day of June, 1886.

4. That all grants of land or scrip shall be made by the Minister of the Interior upon a warrant in favor of a person entitled thereto issued by the Minister of Militia and Defence, which shall be recorded in the Department of the Interior, and further, that all scrip which may be issued shall be subject in all respects to the provisions of said clause 21 and of clause 22 of the Dominion Lands Act.

5. That the entries to lie made and the patents to be issued hereunder shall not be subject to the fees and charges exacted in case of ordinary homestead entries.

Pensions to Volunteers.

An Order-in-Council has been passed containing regulations fixing the gratuities and pensions to be granted to officers and men of the active militia who have been or may be killed or wounded on actual service after the 20th of March last, or who have died or may hereafter die since that date from illnesses or injuries contracted in actual service. The rates of compensation are as follows:—(1) Any officer losing an eye or limb, or the use of a limb, or bodily injury equivalent to those of a limb, to receive first a gratuity in money of one year's full pay of the appointment held by him at the time of his wounds. From the expiration of one year from the date of the wound or injury, such wounded officer shall be granted an annual pension, according to the following scales:—Lieut.-Colonel, $1,000; Major, $800; Captain, $400; Lieutenant, $280. Soldiers pensions rank under the four following degrees:—(1) Men losing two limbs, or both eyes, from wounds, or being so severely wounded as to be incapable of earning a livelihood and to require assistance and care of some other person; (2), men rendered incapable of earning a livelihood but not requiring the care of another person; (3), men able to contribute in a small degree towards a livelihood; (4), men able to contribute materially toward livelihood though unfit for ordinary duties of the services. Sergeants of the first degree to receive daily pension ranging from 75c. to $1.10; corporals from 60c. to 90c. and privates from 45c. to 60c.; of second degree, 60c. to 90c.; 45c. to 60c. and 30c. to 55c. respectively; third degree, 45c. to 60c.; 30c. to 40c.; and 23c. to 30c.; and fourth degree, 30c. to 45c.; 23c. to 30c.; and 15c. to 23c. respectively. A widow of a deceased officer or soldier who has been killed in action or has died of wounds received in action within twelve months shall receive an annual pension equal to one-half the officer's or soldier's daily pay during twelve months, and in addition for the first year a gratuity equal to four months' pay. Widow of a deceased officer or soldier who dies from ill health or from fatigue, privation or exposure, incident to active operations in the field, are proportionately provided for. Children under 16 years of age shall not be granted or continued to sons over eighteen or daughters over twenty-one. Mothers of officers or soldiers killed in action or dying from injuries within twelve months, and who are in distressed circumstances and mainly dependent upon the deceased for support, and orphan sisters without a surviving brother in like situation, may be granted annual allowances at half the rate of widows' pension.

The Saskatchewan.

The following lines were written by John Delaney, who was murdered at Frog Lake, in 1882 he returned to his home near Ottawa, to be married, and it was there he wrote the verses:—

I long to return to the far distant West,
Where the sun on the prairies sinks cloudless to rest;
Where the fair moon is brightest, and stars twinkling gem
And the flowers of the wood soft folded in sleep

Oh, the West with its glories, I ne'er can forget,
The fair lands I found there, the friends I there met,
And memory brings back like a fond cherished dream,
The days I have spent by Saskatchewan stream

The dark Battle River, in fancy I stray,
And gaze o'er the blue Eagle Hills far away,
And hark to the bugle notes borne o'er the plain,
The echoing hills giving back the refrain.

Ah! once more I'll go to my beautiful West;
Where nature is verdant, fairest and best;
And lonely and long do the hours of life seem,
Since I wandered away from Saskatchewan stream.

Ontario, home of my boyhood, farewell!
I leave thy dear land in a fairer to dwell;
Though fondly I love thee I long to be free
'Mid the flower-strewn prairie I found in the West.

And as by the wide rolling river I stray
Till death comes at night like the close of the day
The mood from the bright starry heavens shall glean,
On my home by the banks of Saskatchewan stream.

July 17th, 1882. JOHN DELANEY.

The Captive Women's Statement.

WINNIPEG, July 10.—Mrs. Delaney and Mrs. Gowanlock left for home last night *via* Port Arthur. Previous to their departure they were presented with a purse of $107, besides many articles of wearing apparel and other comforts, from lady friends.

They have expressed a wish that publicity should be given to the following statement in view of contradictory stories about regarding their treatment while in captivity with Big Bear:

"We feel under the very greatest obligations to Adolph Nolin, who parted with his horse to save Mrs. Delaney and to John Pritchard, who also gave his horse for the same purpose. Nolin's conduct towards us during his stay here has been noised with the Indians was uniformly kind and respectful. John Pritchard and Adolph Nolin, two nights after our capture, had to give up their blankets and several articles of clothing to the Indians to secure us from insult. We found a home, such as it was, and kind treatment in Pritchard's tent while we were captives. With regard to Blondin we do not wish to say anything. $500 issue, for giving his horse and $20 for Mrs. Gowanlock to the Indians in the first place was no act of generosity, but of a selfish kind had miss who was trying to secure his own vile ends. We would also express our thanks to Andre Maulf for his kindness to us. While he had many things to be punished, we feel that too much praise cannot be given to those who were manly and humane to helpless women amid temptation and bloodshed and strife."

Changes in the Tariff.

The Dominion Government, being in need of more money, has increased the duties on liquors, tobacco and sugars. Gin, rum and whiskey have been advanced from $1.32½ to $1.75 per imperial gallon. Brandy has also gone up from $1.65 to $2 per gallon. An important change in the classification of sugars has been made whereby the grading of refined sugars has been abolished and a uniform rate of 35 per cent. *ad valorem* and 1c. per lb. specific imposed. This is adopting the American method of grading sugars. Tobacco and snuffs are now rated at 30c. per lb. and 12½ per cent. *ad valorem*.

The increase of duties on liquors will probably cause an increase in the price of drinks from five to ten cents, or else a further dilution of the strength of the liquors in order to reimburse the retailers.

Defalcations in the Treasury Department at Ottawa.

OTTAWA, July 13.—It is believed that the redemption of the Canadian loan which has just been arranged in London, Eng., will bring to light some startling revelations as to the manner in which a considerable number of Dominion bonds have been fraudulently placed upon the market by dishonest employees. It will be remembered that last year a bond of the Dominion for three thousand pounds, was negotiated in London, England, after having been stolen from the government vaults by a trusted employee, since dead, who forged the signatures of the government officials authorized to sign it. It is said it has now been discovered that a number of these bonds have disappeared from the government vaults, and there is little doubt that they are in circulation, and will be presented for redemption within the next few months. It has further leaked out that during the recent investigation into the management of the finance department a defalcation of twelve thousand dollars was discovered in the accounts of a trusted clerk. Until recently the whole value of over a million dollars, all signed ready for issue, are said to have lain in an old vault to which a number of the department had access without any check upon him.

As a result of the defalcation in the assistant receiver general's office at Halifax last year the government have now to make good $24,000 to the bank of Montreal, who had made the advances to the dishonest official.

Purification of Drinking Water.

The average healthy adult man takes into his system four and a half pounds of water daily, and with it too often a dangerous quantity of fungoid germs and disease producing germs. In very many homes during the summer months, water that comes from the pump or cistern is not only cooled by ice, and then is hastily swallowed, the coldness masking its offensiveness. Unfortunately for the health of the consumer, the addition of ice does not render the impurities in water innocuous, but often adds to it its own contribution of disease germs, and the only safeguard to the consumer is in giving his personal attention to the filtration of the water used in his household. Water should be filtered through crushed vegetable charcoal will escape from it not only cleansed of particles but in suspension, but also of organic and other matter. The cheapness of charcoal is such that it is obtainable by all classes, and when soaked, a fresh quantity can be substituted at trifling cost. The most effective filtration is obtained by placing crushed charcoal in an earthen vessel, so arranged as to compel the slow passage of the water through it, as all efforts at rapid filtration have proved inefficient. Daily renewed spirits should be used in drawing off the water. A reservoir for the filtered water with a separate ice-chamber, will permit the water to be sufficiently chilled and keep all ice impurities out. Such a contrivance requires but very little room, is easily cleaned, the charcoal renewed, and is efficient in freeing water from impurities.

Mr. J. H. Brown, for many years teacher in the Deaf and Dumb Institute of Belleville, has resigned that position to accept the principalship of Pittsburg, Penn., Deaf and Dumb Institute.

AVENGED;
OR, CALM AFTER STORM.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

He cannot ask the question; he cannot look at her more. With a long, drawn breath that is almost a sob, he sinks into the nearest chair, and covers his bronzed face with his strong shaking hands.

In an instant she drops upon her knees beside him, all things forgotten at sight of his keen pain but the desire to console him and, if possible, to clear herself in his eyes.

"Frank, dearest Frank," she cries with pathetic eagerness, twining her own white fingers round the strong brown hands, and trying to draw them down, "do not condemn me unheard; you know nothing yet!"

He raises his head then, and she is shocked to see how pale and drawn his face has grown in those few moments of agony. His deep blue eyes—her mother's eyes, and the only real beauty of Francis Carmichael's face—look at her with a sort of terror. The terrible shock of the late revelation has altered her unanswering him; he dreads all and hopes nothing from the story she has to tell.

"I know enough," he says, with a deep compassion that is as condemnatory in its way as the fiercest anger or the coldest scorn—"I know, poor child, how terrible life must have grown to you when you sought refuge from it in a suicide's grave."

The red blood mounts swiftly to her forehead, and the sweet lips quiver; but there is none of the shame he dreads to see in the clear steadfast eyes; they do not shrink from his.

"It was so terrible, it turned my brain, and—I do not know—I think I wished to die; I cannot remember that night quite clearly. But, Frank, there is no sin in my past, nothing that I could blame myself or think for, only a great and cruel wrong that blackens all my life with an undeserved shame. Listen, dear, and you shall judge for yourself."

Then, very quietly and clearly, with an earnestness that finds the right word at the right moment and gives her a simple and convincing eloquence, she tells him the brief story of her life—her lonely unloved girlhood, the glamour and terror the simple school-girl by the brilliant Frenchman who taught her that she was no more a child, the sudden closing of the Misses Smerdon's school, the circumstances that led her guardians to urge on her hasty and imprudent marriage—her one year of weary and neglected wedded life, the summons to Paris, and the terrible shock awaiting her there.

The young man hears it all, a wonderful chaos of conflicting passions struggling for the mastery within him. Deep relief, passionate pity, burning indignation, each in turn sways him, and all are swallowed up in a loyal and tender love.

Cressida, my poor wronged darling, my innocent love, can you ever forgive me?" he cries, raising the slender hands to his lips in reverent and remorseful passion.

"Forgive you!" There is, alas, more—far more than forgiveness in the sad liquid eyes! "But for you I should never have known grandmamma or this happy and peaceful home. She came the next day, true to her promise to you, to see after the girl you had rescued, and she found her daughter's child."

"And she knows all?" the young man asks, after a momentary pause.

"Yes; she knows all, from me and from Miss Smerdon, with whom she at once communicated, who was present at my marriage, and whose sister was married at the same time and place. And now, Frank," she finishes, with a pitiful little smile—"now that I have broken my promise and told you all, say that, though we must part for ever, you can think of me with pity and kindness still."

He looks his answer—no more; and for the first time her eyes droop under his gaze, her heart flutters wildly, and a faint tinge of colour steals back to the lily whiteness of her skin.

There is love, ardent, yearning, and unquenchable in that long earnest gaze; but, when he speaks, his words are sharp and stern.

"Cressida, you have not yet told me that man's name."

A strong silver runs through her. But she looks up at him with an unshakable determination.

"And I will not tell you, Frank, my dear"—laying her hand pleadingly upon his arm; "it is better that you should never know it. He is dead to me and I to him—from the bottom of my heart I can thank Heaven for that—but he may cross your path, and I tremble to think of what might pass between you."

"Very well," he says quietly; I will learn it some other way. Be reasonable, Cressida. If you were not the woman I love, I am bound to protect the child of my mother's sister. If he had not come between me and my dearest hope of early happiness, I am bound to avenge the wrong done to one of my own kin. Tell me his name."

"No," she says, almost in a whisper; "he has married now, has repented, perhaps; it is all as though it had never been."

"Is it?" There is almost an exultant ring in the quick eager question. Before she even guesses at his purpose, he has drawn her closely to him in a passionate embrace.

"Is it as though it had never been? Say that, Cressida; prove it by giving your life to me, and, my darling, I will vex you with no more questions; I will be silent on this point for ever!"

Of all she has endured, the cruellest pang comes to Cressida now. She loves the man who holds her in such an ineffable clasp, whose eyes plead so passionately with hers, whose daring lips have used another eloquence than that of words. She loves him—she knows that now—as she has never loved before, will never love again, with the whole passion of her womanhood with the love that is her doom. But in proportion to her love is the intensity of her shame that he should so misconstrue and insult her, should thus tacitly acquiesce in the verdict that makes her less than a wife.

For a moment she struggles vainly in his strong clasp; then, hiding her crimsoning face, she breaks into a tempest of bitter tears.

Mr. Carmichael releases her instantly, his face grown stern and pale. He is angry with himself, and angry too with her.

"I beg your pardon," he says, with a savage kind of humility. "You still consider yourself to be that scoundrel's wife, and I retain my right to find and punish him."

Cressida cannot answer, for at this moment the door opens and Lady Gordon enters the room.

CHAPTER IX.—(Concluded.)

The handsome old lady comes quickly across to where Frank stands; she does not seem to notice the very evident agitation of her grandchildren; she is herself to the full as pale and distressed as they.

"Florence!" she says, seizing Mr. Carmichael's arm and speaking with a painful sort of gasp. "Oh, Frank, what will your father say!"

Absorbed in his own moody thoughts, the young man has hardly heeded her entrance, hardly hears what she says. But with a quicker intelligence Cressida reads the dazed horror in the proud old face, sees the slip of paper in the shaking old hand, and makes a quick guess at the truth.

"It is a letter from Florence; read it, Frank," she says, in a rapid whisper, as she leads the trembling old lady to a chair.

Frank Carmichael obeys—that is, he takes the paper; but hardly have his eyes rested on the first lines when he grinds his teeth savagely and crumples the blotted letters to a ball in his fierce clasp.

"She has gone!" he cries, with a bitter laugh. "That scoundrel Frenchman has followed her to England, and she—great Heavens, that my sister should do this!"

"You must follow her, Frank, at once —thank Heaven, there is still time for that! The letters were not to have been given to us till this morning; but she had hardly left the house when her maid came to me with a full confession. They are to leave this station by the eight o'clock train, so you have still half a hour in which to follow and catch them."

"Thank Heaven!" cries the young man fervently—with there is a grim determination mingling with his thanksgiving too. "I will go at once. If I know myself, this wicked, headstrong girl shall return with me. And, as for Monsieur St. Just—"

He pauses significantly—words fail him to express his opinion of the man who has so warped his young sister's mind; but the pause is strangely and terribly filled. A scream, shrill, piercing, agonized in its intensity, breaks from Lady Gordon's pale lips, and floods make the room ring and rocking, but for the vivid anguish of her eyes, like one fresh risen from the dead.

"St. Just! St. Just!" the former repeats wildly. "Who is he Frank? What is his Christian name?"

The young man looks from one to the other with angry frightened eyes.

"He is the man who once before came between Florence and my best friend—a man to whom my father forbade her to speak—a man I horsewhipped in Fort Elizabeth: and his name is Isidore St. Just!"

"It is the same! Lady Gordon says in a terror-stricken whisper. "Oh, Cressida, it is—"

"Hush, grandmother!" Cressida says quietly. Her face is pale, but her eyes are bright, her every nerve is braced for action. She would not break down now before the pain at her heart twice as fierce and sore. "Take me with you, Frank!" she plead. "You will not refuse me this great favour, dear! Let me come with you to the station."

He listens with a wordless pain in his blue eyes. All seems mystery and misery to the frank-hearted gentleman.

"Come, if you will, Cressida!" he says sadly. "I cannot guess your reason; but come!"

She just touches his clenched hand with her fingers, but the action is a caress that thrills through his whole frame.

"You will never be sorry, dear," she says earnestly; "for I know that, without scene or struggle I shall bring Florence—my misguided Florence—back!"

He says no more. By the time she has donned her hat and scarf the carriage is at the door, and in a few seconds more they are driving swiftly and silently through the summer night.

* * * * * * *

And in the meantime, oblivious alike of the misery they leave behind them and the grim fate that is tracking them on, the runaway pair are pacing the narrow platform of the little rose-grown country station, anxiously waiting for the coming of the train that is to bear them to a larger liberty, and a new love-lit life.

At least this is what Florence Carmichael pictures to her foolish fancy as she clings to her lover's arm and looks up into his dark handsome face with romantic adoration.

"You will never blame me for this, Isidore—never remind me that I disobeyed my father and went my back upon my home, all for your sake?"

She puts the question, not coquettishly, but with a real and deep anxiety. She is feverishly excited, recklessly gay; but in her heart Florence is not happy. Remorse and self-disgust are stirring within her already, and she wants the charmer's voice to lull them once more into their dangerous sleep.

Monsieur St. Just smiles fondly into the soft dark eyes, presses the little hand against his side, and knows his easy victory is won. His only sensation is a cynical triumph. He knows the money-value of his prize, and he tastes already the sweets of his victory over the proud father and brother who had refused all his pretensions with such intolerable scorn.

"Blame you!" he echoes, with a fervent tenderness that does great credit to his histrionic abilities. "My beautiful queen, I will thank you to my life's end for your love and trust in me. Hark!"—dropping suddenly from high-flown fervour to prosaic common-place, "that must be later than I thought, there is the signal for the train!"

"Not ours," Florence answers, with a careless backward glance at the dropping arm of the semaphore; "that is the signal for the down express which is due in five minutes more."

Isidore mentally consigns the down express and every other object that stands between him and the journey on which he is so anxious to start to perdition. But his manner is the acutest love words in the girl's credulous ear, and once more the remorse he vaguely guesses to be stirring within her is charmed and lulled to sleep.

It is a soft misty evening; the moon is slenderest crescent, and the stars are just beginning to twinkle faintly through a dusky heaven. The platform is still dark enough for the few passengers who will travel by the slow up train have not yet made their appearance, and porters are not permitted to light the lamps; and the lovers are too deeply absorbed in each other to hear the sharp firm step that sounds upon the waiting-room floor, or the heavy swing of the opening door. They do not know that any one is with them till a hand closes with a vice-like clasp upon Isidore's shoulders, and Florence looks with startled eyes into her brother's stern set face.

He does not address her, although he draws her off quickly to him, feeling as though he drew her from under the trampling feet of some infuriated animal. It is on the cowed and frightened Frenchman that his eyes rest with a blazing scorn and anger, it is to him that he speaks in tones of bitterest contempt.

"Coward and thief! Could neither my whip nor the money with which my father bribed you teach you to keep your distance—or your w ed

Isidore St. Just is at heart a coward; but he is at bay now, and submission will serve him no more. He sees Florence wince and whiten at her brother's scathing words—sees how eagerly she looks to him to deny the charge they bring—and knows he cannot. What then is left him but the insolent defiance that will at least relieve the swelling bitterness of his heart?

"Tut, *mon cher!*" he says, forcing a smile to his white lips, and looking away from Miss Carmichael with an uneasy glitter in his restless dark eyes.

"We are not at the theatre of which your talk savours too much. You have essayed to bully me, to entrap your sister, to force us both to submit to your arrogant will! Eh, *vien*"—with the facile shrug he uses so eloquently—"We have counterschemed and counter-plotted! I do not deny the charge. Why should I? Your proverb says that in love and war all things are fair. We love so deeply, mademoiselle and I, that we have dared take the future in our own hands and defy you all. She is a child, but a woman, brave, brave, and independent. If she keep her faith to me, who shall come between us?"

"I!"

It might be a voice falling from the stars, so strangely clear and solemn is the sound. It might be an accusing angel, or a woman risen from the dead, who comes forward from the shadows and stands in Isidore's path, with the faint moonbeams falling with ghostly effect upon the white dress and whiter stern-set face.

"I—Cressida your wife!" she repeats, in the same thrillingly monotonous voice, and moves a step nearer still.

Then a sudden mad terror seizes the guilty man's soul, and his eyes glare frenziedly round, and the clammy drops of a agonized spray cluster thickly on his brow. That he stands in the presence of flesh and blood he never for a second dreams. Two years ago he saw the dark waters close over the girl whose life he had ruined, whose heart he had broken; and now she has come back from the dead to avenge her wrongs. All his life he has scoffed at religion, and now—

"Isidore!" she cries, bewildered by the stony horror of his look.

The sound breaks the spell that holds him dumb, with a wild scream of abject terror, he flings his arms above his head, jumps from the platform, and dashes across the line, and—

The scream is horribly echoed; there is a shrill whistle, a rush and roar of steam, and then the down express is flashing past on the line, and all that is left of Isidore St. Just is a crushed and mangled fragment of humanity."

* * * * * * *

"Cressida, my darling, it is the one wish of my heart. You will not let me die with that ungratified ?"

Lady Gordon looks at her grandaughter's face with fond fading eyes. All the honour she has might she gives unstintedly to Cressida. If she can but see the patient sadness vanish from the brown eyes, if she can but leave her grandchild happy, she will die content.

And she thinks she knows when that happiness lies. In the three years that have passed since freedom came to Cressida, through Isidore St. Just's terrible death, she has never ceased to hope that she would yet be Frank Carmichael's wife.

The hope that fills her she has imparted to her grandson, and Frank has for the second time told his love, and met with a firm but grateful refusal, which, protest as he may, he is compelled to accept.

"You are all that is generous and good and noble," Cressida says, when, a year after the event that has shadowed all their memories so darkly, he pleads with her again, "I cannot be. I am not fit to be your wife. Go, dearest Frank, throw your whole heart into your work, and—forget me——"

He cannot doubt her steady purpose, despite the tears that sparkle in the soft dark eyes, despite the sudden quiver of the lips. He knows he must submit. But forget her!

"I will try," he says, half-savagely, half-sadly. And then he goes; and for two years they do not meet. And the acne in Cressida's heart grows sharper, and life grows grayer and emptier every day.

She feels very old, though she is not yet three-and-twenty, and envies her grandmother the painless fading that means the laying down of all burdens and the ending of all cares.

She stands now at the foot of the quaintly-carved couch on which Lady Gordon lies, with drawn face, and eyes more pale than she is wont. It is hard to refuse that pitifully urged request and yet—

"Cressida, if Frank asks you again you will accept him! I ask as much of my darling, for you love him, and you have been three years a widow."

"Yes, I love him," the girl cries, a strange look of triumph in her voice—"how dearly he will never know! It almost breaks my heart to refuse you; but how can I do this thing? If Florence, whom you call light and unstable and frivolous, thinks her life so stained and darkened by—by that man that she can never marry, think how much greater is the shadow over mine!"

She speaks with a painful agitation, and is as surprised as hurt to see the glad smile that lights Lady Gordon's withered face. She turns instinctively round, and the next instant is clasped in Frank Carmichael's arms. Vainly she struggles to escape; he bends his head to hers, his fierce eyes are ablaze with triumph, his bronzed face radiant with joy.

"If that is all, my darling, my cause is more than won! Florence has seen the error of her ways; she will not let a schoolgirl's headstrong folly blight a woman's whole life. Next month she will be married to Clement Marshall, my friend, my best-man and right-hand man, who loved her before St. Just ever crossed her path. Now, Cressida, will you send me from you again?"

She does not answer; but she struggles no more.

She nestles contentedly against the strong heart that beats with so loyal a passion, and looks shyly up at him with blue eyes; then in a flash she knows it is all real—real as the strong arms that enfold her, real as the betrothal kiss. She smiles from his arms, blushing rosy red with a sweet happy shame.

"Children, come here," Lady Gordon says feebly; and, hand in hand, they kneel beside her. "Frank, she is yours!"

He meets the eager eyes, with a proud happy smile.

"Mine to love and honor for evermore if he says triumphantly. "She shall pass out of the shadows now, grandmother; you may trust her to me."

"I do so gladly," the old lady answers with a little gasp; and then the pale lips move and the slender hands flutter momentarily over the bowed brown and golden heads. And Cressida knows that as earnest a benediction as earthly love can frame has rested upon this second bethal of hers; and, knowing this, she turns to remember that she has a strong fair, loved and loving, and to dream happiness once more.

THE END.

A Wisconsin man was reported as "m ur dered" when the word should have been "married," but the distinction was so slight that the proof-reader let it pass.

A bruised raw onion is said to be a sure cure for serpent bites if applied at once. Amateur fishermen, how ver, will still keep on using the good old remedy.

JOHN TOELLE'S DEATH.

Hydrophobia Follows One Month After His Fight With a Mad Dog.

John Toelle, the Kansas man who had the desperate struggle with the mad dog May 7 has died from hydrophobia. Ever since his battle with the dog Mr. Toelle had been firmly convinced that he would die of hydrophobia. His friends attempted to persuade him that there was no danger, but no amount of persuasion or argument could shake from his belief that his death was only a matter of time. After the battle his wounds were cauterized and he was given all the whiskey that he could stand. Ice was also used and also applied to the bites, but would not adhere. Toelle accepted this as an omen, and told his physicians that it was no use, as child, but a woman, strong, brave, and independent. If she keep her faith to me, who shall come between us?"

"I!"

It might be a voice falling from the stars, so strangely clear and solemn is the sound. It might be an accusing angel, or a woman risen from the dead, who comes forward from the shadows and stands in Isidore's path, with the faint moonbeams falling with ghostly effect upon the white dress and whiter stern-set face.

"I—Cressida your wife!" she repeats, in the same thrillingly monotonous voice, and moves a step nearer still.

Then a sudden mad terror seizes the guilty man's soul, and his eyes glare frenziedly round, and the clammy drops of a agonized spray cluster thickly on his brow. That he stands in the presence of flesh and blood he never for a second dreams. Two years ago he saw the dark waters close over the girl whose life he had ruined, whose heart he had broken; and now she has come back from the dead to avenge her wrongs. All his life he has scoffed at religion, and now—

"Isidore!" she cries, bewildered by the stony horror of his look.

The sound breaks the spell that holds him dumb, with a wild scream of abject terror, he flings his arms above his head, jumps from the platform, and dashes across the line, and—

The scream is horribly echoed; there is a shrill whistle, a rush and roar of steam, and then the down express is flashing past on the line, and all that is left of Isidore St. Just is a crushed and mangled fragment of humanity."

* * * * * * *

"Cressida, my darling, it is the one wish of my heart. You will not let me die with that ungratified ?"

Lady Gordon looks at her grandaughter's face with fond fading eyes. All the honour she has might she gives unstintedly to Cressida. If she can but see the patient sadness vanish from the brown eyes, if she can but leave her grandchild happy, she will die content.

And she thinks she knows when that happiness lies. In the three years that have passed since freedom came to Cressida, through Isidore St. Just's terrible death, she has never ceased to hope that she would yet be Frank Carmichael's wife.

The hope that fills her she has imparted to her grandson, and Frank has for the second time told his love, and met with a firm but grateful refusal, which, protest as he may, he is compelled to accept.

"You are all that is generous and good and noble," Cressida says, when, a year after the event that has shadowed all their memories so darkly, he pleads with her again, "I cannot be. I am not fit to be your wife. Go, dearest Frank, throw your whole heart into your work, and—forget me——"

He cannot doubt her steady purpose, despite the tears that sparkle in the soft dark eyes, despite the sudden quiver of the lips. He knows he must submit. But forget her!

"I will try," he says, half-savagely, half-sadly. And then he goes; and for two years they do not meet. And the acne in Cressida's heart grows sharper, and life grows grayer and emptier every day.

She feels very old, though she is not yet three-and-twenty, and envies her grandmother the painless fading that means the laying down of all burdens and the ending of all cares.

She stands now at the foot of the quaintly-carved couch on which Lady Gordon lies, with drawn face, and eyes more pale than she is wont. It is hard to refuse that pitifully urged request and yet—

"Cressida, if Frank asks you again you will accept him! I ask as much of my darling, for you love him, and you have been three years a widow."

"Yes, I love him," the girl cries, a strange look of triumph in her voice—"how dearly he will never know! It almost breaks my heart to refuse you; but how can I do this thing? If Florence, whom you call light and unstable and frivolous, thinks her life so stained and darkened by—by that man that she can never marry, think how much greater is the shadow over mine!"

She speaks with a painful agitation, and is as surprised as hurt to see the glad smile that lights Lady Gordon's withered face. She turns instinctively round, and the next instant is clasped in Frank Carmichael's arms. Vainly she struggles to escape; he bends his head to hers, his fierce eyes are ablaze with triumph, his bronzed face radiant with joy.

"If that is all, my darling, my cause is more than won! Florence has seen the error of her ways; she will not let a schoolgirl's headstrong folly blight a woman's whole life. Next month she will be married to Clement Marshall, my friend, my best-man and right-hand man, who loved her before St. Just ever crossed her path. Now, Cressida, will you send me from you again?"

She does not answer; but she struggles no more.

She nestles contentedly against the strong heart that beats with so loyal a passion, and looks shyly up at him with blue eyes; then in a flash she knows it is all real—real as the strong arms that enfold her, real as the betrothal kiss. She smiles from his arms, blushing rosy red with a sweet happy shame.

"Children, come here," Lady Gordon says feebly; and, hand in hand, they kneel beside her. "Frank, she is yours!"

He meets the eager eyes, with a proud happy smile.

"Mine to love and honor for evermore if he says triumphantly. "She shall pass out of the shadows now, grandmother; you may trust her to me."

"I do so gladly," the old lady answers with a little gasp; and then the pale lips move and the slender hands flutter momentarily over the bowed brown and golden heads. And Cressida knows that as earnest a benediction as earthly love can frame has rested upon this second bethal of hers; and, knowing this, she turns to remember that she has a strong fair, loved and loving, and to dream happiness once more.

THE END.

A Wisconsin man was reported as "m ur dered" when the word should have been "married," but the distinction was so slight that the proof-reader let it pass.

A bruised raw onion is said to be a sure cure for serpent bites if applied at once. Amateur fishermen, how ver, will still keep on using the good old remedy.

Great Guns for British Ships.

The new guns which have been designed to maintain the naval supremacy of Great Britain are 80-ton monsters, but they have to undergo a course of experiments to settle the range tables and other particulars, and it will probably be the beginning of next year before they are ready for sea. This will, however, be earlier than the ships which are given them can be completed, and there will be ample time available for a full and leisurely study of their requirements and capabilities. The first of the four 63-ton steel breech-loaders for her Majesty's ship Rodney will be shortly finished, and will be used as an experimental gun, care being taken not to damage it in the process by any of the surgical operations to which experimental guns are occasionally subjected. Although seventeen tons lighter than the 80-ton muzzle loaders on board the Inflexible, the 63-ton gun is expected to surpass the old 80-ton gun in its destructive power. It will probably throw a 15½ inch shot of 1,250 pounds weight with a powder charge of about 580 pounds, and the estimated velocity at the muzzle is to be 2,000 feet per second. The 80 ton projectile weighs 1,700 pounds but the cartridge is but 460 pounds, and the muzzle velocity recorded is 1,600 feet per second. Should the gun fulfil the present expectations it will penetrate 29 inches of wrought iron armor at close quarters and prove not much less if inches even at the long fighting range of 6,000 yards. Still more powerful, but not in the same ratio of increase, will be the 110-ton guns of the Inflexible, succeeding the 81-ton Sovereign's ship Benbow. There are three of these guns ordered, one of which will be surrendered for the purpose of scientific experiment, while the other two will go on board ship, where, however, they will not be wanted until midsummer of 1886. The projectile will be 16½ inch diameter, and 2,000 pounds weight, with a charge of 700 pounds. Still more powerful, but not in the same ratio of increase, will be the 110-ton guns of the Victoria, succeeding the 81-ton Sovereign's ship Benbow. There are three of these guns ordered, one of which will be surrendered for the purpose of scientific experiment, while the other two will go on board ship, where, however, they will not be wanted until midsummer of 1886. The projectile will be 16½ inch diameter, and 2,000 pounds weight, with a charge of 700 pounds. The powder charge will be the enormous one of 900 pounds, or half the weight of the projectile, supposing this to be 1,800 pounds, on which the velocity at the muzzle may be reckoned at 2,050 feet per second, and its power of penetrating armor at 31½ inches near the muzzle, or two inches less at 1,000 yards. The ammunition will be superior to the Italian 100-ton guns, which are at present at the head of all the naval artillery in the world, and they are to be like them in advance of the 100-ton guns which are doing duty for England on the fortifications of Malta and Gibralter, although these are larger bore by 4 inches. The substitution of steel for wrought-iron admits of heavier charges of powder, and this fact makes all the difference.

Baby Buffaloes.

The herd of buffaloes at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, is increasing, three woolly-coated strangers having come into the world during the past week. The young strangers keep close to thier mothers, who lie on the grass dozing in the warm sunshine.

No keeper has entered the inclosure in which the mothers and calves are kept for several days," said Superintendent Brown, "for a buffalo cow is the most jealous and watchful parent in existence. She will allow no one but her regular keepers, apparently fearing that they may be taken away.

The herd of buffaloes owned by the Garden is undoubtedly the finest in the world, and they are becoming more rare each day on account of the rapid disappearance of the buffalo from the plains. A handsome specimen was killed by one of the party of Indians at their village, and now I would not part with a buffalo under any circumstances. I was called on by a man who had come all the way from Nebraska to induce me to sell him one of the buffaloes. He was willing to pay anything in reason for the beast, and while I was compelled to tell him that it was impossible for me, I became curious to know what he wanted it for. "It is a serious matter," he said, in a solemn manner, "and I must get some kind of a buffalo to take back to the Indians, for there is a whole tribe of Indians waiting to celebrate their national medicine dance around him. There ain't a buffalo to be found in the West, and I was sent especially to get one." That little conversation boomed buffaloes with me," concluded the Superintendent, "and you couldn't get one of our herd now for love nor money."

Fortifying Sebastopol.

The Russian Goverment is re-fortifying Sebastopol without loss of time. Enormous earthworks are in course of construction on the high ground facing the sea along the shore, looking seawards, and on all points commanding the approach to the harbor. They are being mounted with immense guns of position. The batteries are numerous and powerful, and all the works are being pushed on as rapidly as possible under the direction of a large force of sappers and miners sent out from the Volga, with soldiers under them, never cease work, on the strictest of Russian holidays. The completion of the Ironclads Tchesme and Sinope, the construction in the dockyards of the Russian company, is also being hastened on, the work being continued during the night, by the assistance of the electric light. The ironclad from Sebastopol, which appeared in a leading journal, that the captain of one of the circular ironclads there had been removed on account of having run his ship on a shoal, is a pure mistake. The captain retired from command of the Novgorod, having completed seven and a half years' service, and for other reason than that it was in accordance with the regulations of the service. He was almost immediately afterwards gazetted to the command of the torpedo squadron in the Black Sea.

An Overheated Bat.

Early one December day, when the snow first began to fly, I was much surprised to see a silver haired bat fly into my hall. The room had been unstable, evidently, to find a place in which to He dormant. It was a bitter cold night, and I pleased the bat in its quarters by installing a rotund potato, where he hung himself by his claws to one edge and went into his torpid sleep. After two weeks I told him to wake up for refreshment, but received no response. Then I placed him by the fire and he came to life, took some water, flew around the room, ate a dead fly which he found on the floor of the library case, and finally attached himself to a pendant painting and again went into torpidity.

One month afterward I recalled his location, took him down, and again subjected him to heat. He seemed to be hopelessly gone. I held his nose to a mirror and, obtaining two faint spots of breath, placed him in the china-lined box on an ornament of the stove, and turned to my writing. Soon my attention was aroused by a dreadful odor. I looked around and discovered no bat on fire. Before I could reach it, out sprang the bat, only to drop dead on the floor, evidently frightened or heated to death.

These and other facts show that torpidity is not caused by extreme cold, although the sensation is similar to that of freezing. Bears living in torpidity hibernate in a warm place, and for the same reason reptiles and frogs crawl into the mud to escape frost. Torpidity is a conundrum, and we give it up.

An Unexpected Result.

At a recent sham fight in England the commanding officer of the attacking force, which was expected to advance upon the main body in strong position, departed from his instructions, and, taking advantage of a heavy mist, out-flanked and dispersed his opponents, driving them pell-mell down a hill. The result was precisely the reverse of what had been arranged for; but as it was a good deal more like war than the scheme laid down for the manoeuvres, the Government does not feel like censuring the daring officer, who, by the way, belonged to the marines. As the assailants were mainly composed of sailors, and from a fleet supposed to be hostile, the whole affair was rated by them to be "a jolly lark," and an instructive lesson to the senior officers who were defending the position. Everybody has laughed so heartily over the affair that the Government professes official ignorance of it.

So acute is the sheep's sense of hearing, it is said, that it can distinguish the cry of its own lamb among a thousand others, all bleating at the same time; and the lamb, too, is able to recognize its mother's voice, even though it be in the midst of a large flock.

A magazine writer says the Indians are increasing in number. This must be an error. Not nearly so many Indians are standing in front of cigar stores to-day as there were twenty-five years ago.

FROM JEST TO EARNEST.

The Happy Outcome of a Proof-Reader's Error.

One hot night last July, when the burden of proof-reading in a close room in the office of the Kansas City Times seemed almost suffocating, when the hot air of blazing gas-burners and the stifling fumes from fifty jets over types' cases seemed beyond human endurance, Dick Shanks might have been seen working as only night-fiends on morning papers can work, gazing intently at the agate and nonpareil cakes, deciphering bad manuscript and laboriously contributing his share to make a morning paper. With fevered brow and tired eyes he old copy-holder toiled on through the "run of a heavy" night, getting through his spectacles to catch a turned "o" or a wrong-font "i." About 3.30 there was a slack in the run of copy, and while Shanks and his fellow proof-readers were waiting for other proofs, he began to tell how night-work was wearing on him, how he could not sleep through the hot days, and yet how dependent he was upon his small salary for livelihood! He longed to leave the desk, and told how he had lost a fortune in the war, and had to work like a slave; that he was poor and discouraged with his condition, and he did not care how soon the good angel called him to another world. A few minutes later than this the proof-reader who sat beside him came to a little telegraph "take" which said something about "Shanks in Kentucky." Thinking he could have a little fun by inserting his companion's name in the dispatch, the proof-reader added in a few lines on the manifold paper of the dispatch these words:

"The only known heir of the Kentucky Shanks is R. L. Shanks, a proof-reader, supposed to be working like a slave on the Times."

The copyholder read it and laughingly put it in his vest pocket, where it remained for many months. Of course no one ever dreamed that there was a word of truth in the silly prank of a leisure hour, but it has now come to light that every word of what manufactured telegram is true. Mrs. Shanks one day found the telegram in her husband's vest pocket, and asked what it meant. Just for fun he said it was a true telegram which he had received. She told her son-in-law, and his father-in-law wrote to Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky., to know if it was so. The answer came that there was a fortune there for the heirs of David L. Shanks, formerly of Virginia; that he had at one time owned a number of shares in a turnpike road. He died in 1841, and the annual dividends had accumulated and been in the public treasury ever since, and that the heirs could not be found. When Dick Shanks saw that letter he knew that his father, who died just before Dick was born, was the owner of those shares, and his name was David L., and he came from Virginia. The story is a large one, but it is enough to say that subsequent communication with the State treasurer and county officials has placed Dick Shanks' identity without a doubt as the heir of three-fifths of the entire fund, which has been accumulating for over forty years. The case is in the hands of Mr. C. J. Bower, of this city, and Dick will soon have his money. —[Kansas City Journal.

To Avoid Fires.

The Fireman's Herald condenses into small compass a vast amount of useful information having a tendency to prevent fire, thus:—

1. Always buy the best quality of oil.

2. Never make a sudden motion with a lamp after in lifting it or setting it down.

3. Never put a lamp on the edge of a table or mantel.

4. Never fill a lamp after dark, even if you should have to go without a light.

5. See that the lamp wick is always clean and that it works freely in the tube.

6. Never blow a lamp out from the top.

7. Never take a light to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary to go to the closet, place the light at a distance.

8. Use candles when possible when going about the house and in bedrooms. These are cheaper and can't explode, and for many purposes are just as good as lamps.

9. Matches should always be kept in stone or earthen jars or in tins.

10. They should never be left where rats and mice can get hold of them. There is nothing more to the taste of a rat than phosphorus. They will eat it as soon as get at it. A bunch of matches is almost certain to be set fire to if a rat gets at it.

11. Have perfectly good safes in every place where matches are to be used, and never let a match be left on the floor.

12. Never let a match go out of your hand after lighting it until you are sure the fire is out, and then it is better to put it in a stove or earthen dish.

13. It is far better to use the safety matches which can only be lighted upon the box which contains them.

14. Have your furnaces examined carefully in the fall and at least once during the winter by a competent person. All the pipes and flues should be carefully looked to.

15. If there are any closets in the house near chimneys or flues, which there ought not to be, put nothing of a combustible nature into them. Such closets will soil silver and crack crockery and burn bedding. They form a bad part of any house that contains them.

16. Never leave any wood near a furnace, range, or stove, to dry.

17. Have your stove looked to frequently to see that there are no holes for coal to drop out.

18. Never put any hot ashes or coals in a wooden receptacle.

19. Be sure there are no curtains or shades that can be blown into a gaslight.

20. Never examine a gas meter after dark.

A Dog's Peculiar Trick.

There is a postman in one of the suburbs of London who has lately been put to serious inconvenience by the extraordinary conduct of a greyhound belonging to one of his neighbors. The owner does he walks all the postmen a dog stops until the postman is gone, and then endeavors to force his way into the house. If the door is locked he follows his friend again, and waits his opportunity for making a second attempt. At length he succeeds. He seizes the paper in his mouth, and darts off at full speed. The postman has never been able to discover the dog with his stolen goods. He followed him once, but the dog was too quick in his movements to allow himself to be caught. This conduct is extremely awkward for the poor postman, who on more than one occasion has had to reimburse the cost of the paper to the angry subscribers.

Precise young lady to her little brother: "Willie don't do that way. Don't kick the ankle of the table, you disturb me."

"A man and his wife may differ," says an essayist, with great gravity. They may, they may; and what's more they generally do.

A New Yorker advertises: "Gravestones for sale cheap, to close up an estate." Now is the time to die.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I learn a sermon de odder Sunday," said Brother Gardner, as he rose up and nodded to Samuel Shin to turn down the lamps a little and economize on oil—"a sermon by a white clergyman dat I can't make fit me nohow. I reckon de white world had grown wicked at de rate of ten per cent. per y'ar for de last five y'ars, an' incidentally announced dat de increase of Bibles was 600,000 per y'ar, an' de increase of preachers about twelve per cent. He was jined to disbelieve a growin' lethargy in de cause of religun, but announced dat 3,844 new churches war built last y'ar. He was made sad to learn dat crime was increasing all ober de world, but figgered dat twenty-two evangelists had been steadily at work seekin' to turn people from de error of deir ways.

"I can't jist make it out. If the world am growin' wicked in the face of all dat Christianity am doin' dar's sumthin' wrong. If 4,000 new churches and 2,000 new preachers bring about a feeling of lethargy on de subject of religun, we'd better build mo' stores and fewer churches. If Moody and Sankey am increasin' crime instead of reducin' de re cord, dey'd better change deir tune.

"De fack am, my friends, dar was no call fur sich a sermon, an' no pertickler cause to abuse de world. True Christianity am jist as much in de ascendant as a hundred y'ars ago, but Christian-hypocrisy am easier to see from. We am placed head an' two moral agents. If one man feels dat he has to be saved widout a sartain amount of singin' an' prayin' an' repentance he should be allowed his way. If anudder man feels dat he can occupy a front seat in de circus without a crime being charged up to him by de recordin' angel, you has no right to pitch into him. Dar's no use in makin' a matter of sentiments what am it? If conscience guides one man to do right an' anoder to do left, you has no right to admire one an' condemn de t'other. 'Judge not that ye be not judged.'

"An' when you come to alverage up de world it isn't so werry bad. Consider our ills—our backsliders—our sinful ways—our woes and disappointments—de numberless set-backs an' painful surprises human flesh am heir to, an' de man who steadily prays for his mother-in-law wrote to de morals of society am worthy of all admiration.

"I want you to go to de circus, but doan' scandalize your naybur.

"I want you to go to de theater, but doan' use money dat should go to pay an honest debt.

"I want you to sing an' dance, but doan' skip Thursday evenin' prayer-meetin' to do it.

"I want you to keep yer eyes open in a hoss trade, but doan' lie de contrabbun box pass widout your dime.

"I want you to sympathize wid de heathen of Africa, but keep a little money by for de needs of your own naybur hood. Let us now purceed to attack de blimess of de meetin'."

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

Under this head the Atlanta Call called up the case of the Hon. Whitess Jones, of Selma, Ala., who was dismissed from the club about a year ago for having been convicted of forging his father's name to a bottom. It seems that the Honorable was sent to prison for a year, but granted a new trial, and the decision of the lower court was reversed on the ground that the complaint did not include the stealing of the ties and bagging around the bottom. A new trial had taken place, and the prisoner had been acquitted on the ground that the statute therefore felt at liberty to renew his application.

"Brudder Cabal, I fine you $700 an' costs!" said the President in his starnest tones. "Dat am a mighty heavy fine, but what de applicant stole de cotton, an' dat was de charge he was rejected on. De Supreme Court hunts fur technicalities; dis club hunts fur full justice. If de applicant was insane when he stole de cotton he am barred and who am barred can be de contrabbun. I'm surprised, sah, to see you renderin' your assistance to such a case, an' I would advise you to wash your hands of it to once."

The Librarian Submitted

his quarterly report, showing the number of almanacs under his charge to be over 13,000, and to cover every page of which there is no hardship on an evening that the patrons of the library did not discuss the subject of anatomy, and he would again recommend that a room be set apart for the purpose. He would prefer that of a murderer, but wouldn't be captious. The bones of the lawyer who defended the murderer, and always got him off on a "not guilty," were much abused angel, would fill the bill.

Whalebone Hawker seconded the motion. He thought it a humiliating fact to see where the bunion built its nest and hatched its young.

Trustee Pullback was also in favor of the purchase. He wanted to locate the spot where the cucumber colic got in its work. Elder Toots and several others favored the idea, but Brother Gardner struck the following amendment in:

"Anudder motion gwine to be made by de blacksmithin' or carpenter work, but I doan' see how it would help whitewashin'. De matter of fact is, I'm afraid dat we will sing our closin' ode an' percolate homewards."

Leaning Towers.

The wonder of Bologna is its pair of leaning towers. Wonder is the correct term, for a

The Buried Mother.

Out by the walls of a Danish town
The graves stand cold as the night came down.
The Angelus rang as bed long been said.
And the bell tolled out the psalm for the dead

It swung for a while from the darkening steeple
"Out of the depths," said priest and people.

Through all the closes sat town and towers
The doors were shut for the silent hours

But a mother, buried for half a year,
Woke with a crying in her ear

She rose with the vague sleep still in her head
And slid in the shroud as she was from bed.

She left the cold graves under the walls,
And took the street to her husband's halls.

She fell her two dead breasts ache,
For her seven children were all awake;

And none had broken them bread that night,
Or prayed them pray or undressed a light.

And none had laid them pillow or sheet;
The dust of its day was on their feet.

Two stores for an empty cup, and one
Was crying—that was her youngest son.

She washed and kissed them, and hushed their cries;
While tears pressed out of her long-dead eyes

But their father, who sat on a lower floor,
Had heard her rising at midnight.

And he rose and came, and saw her stand
With the children clinging to either hand.

She said, "The night smote my heart.
It broke my dreams of comfort."

"I was loth to leave these seven. I died:
But when have I slept when the child has cried?

"Take note, ere I part you from the dead
Your children woke and had no bread."

"No fire, no lamp; two were at a strife;
One cried unconcerned. Tell your wife."

THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Some Interesting Facts About the Queen's Revenue and Expenditure.

Under this rather fascinating title, Mr. Arthur Arnold contributes an article to the June number of The Fortnightly. The writer, however, confines himself to the incomes of Royal personages, which is somewhat disappointing. The ninth and last of the Queen's children is about to enter the married state, and this interesting event might very well have tempted some one to venture upon a family biography. The Queen, her Consorts, and the Letters of the Princess Alice show that even Princes have their domestic cares like everyday folk. Still there is a timeliness about Mr. Arnold's facts and figures, in view of the contemplated appointment of a select committee to consider the further claims of the Queen's descendants upon the national purse. By the granting of an annuity to Princess Beatrice, Her Majesty is relieved of any anxiety respecting the income of her sons and daughters, but the question now arises what provision, if any, is to be made for her grandchildren. There is a notion abroad that the Queen, owing to the careful handling of her money, and her retirement from public life, has become possessed of vast wealth. The passing, as it did in 1862, enabling the Sovereign to hold and dispose of private estates, gave rise to this conjecture. A glance at the civil list and the claims upon a monarch's purse may doubtful whether the Queen has been able to lay by a store anything like sufficient to place her very numerous grandchildren, beyond the need of State assistance. The Queen receives from the Civil list £385,000 per annum. Of this sum about £60,000 is apportioned to the privy purse, which, together with the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster, brings Her Majesty's personal income up to £140,000 a year. That is, supposing the remaining £320,000 derived from the civil list is not more than meets the claim upon it. The Queen's establishments are necessarily expensive, and unlike a private family, she cannot reduce them by withdrawing calls upon her purse in other directions. Windsor, Buckingham Palace, Osborne and Balmoral, have to be cared for, not to mention two or three private palaces, one of which is to be purchased for the disposal of Princess Beatrice, who by all accounts, is to remain near her Royal mother, in keeping with the adage, "A son's a son till he marries a wife, but a daughter's a daughter all the days of her life. The Queen's purse needs to be pretty capacious. The officers of the royal household, over one hundred in number, receive in salaries £52,000 a year. In addition, there are some five hundred persons engaged in and about the Queen's palaces, whose pay and allowances must swallow up a considerable sum. And yet these are merely items of royal expenditure. It asked to make a provision for some of the Queen's grandchildren, people will naturally invite their attention to liabilities already incurred. The total annuity voted by Parliament for the sons and daughters of the Queen amounts, Mr. Arnold tells us, to £167,000, but by the death of the Duke of Albany and Princess Alice the payment has been reduced to £132,000 a year. According to precedent the children, not only of the Prince of Wales, but also of the Dukes of Edinburgh, Connaught, and Albany will be entitled to annuities. In fact, it has been the custom for Parliament to grant an annuity to every Royal personage, as evidenced by the payment of £18,000 a year to the Duke of Cambridge, and another sum of £3,000 each to his two sisters, Princess Mary of Teck and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. Princely families are more generous to their poorer kindred, and a doubtful succession is not likely to be one of the troubles of the near future. How the altered circumstances can best be met remains to be seen. The antiquate i and obsolete procedure of the Royal household, perhaps, stands in need of reform and curtailment, which might leave a surplus in the Royal income. Mr. Arnold thinks the Grandson of the Sovereign, like the Grandson of a Duke, should himself become commoner, as follows when the Queen's daughter marries a subject not of Royal blood, which would, in fact, have been the position of Princess Beatrice, had children had she been blessed with a family. Parliament, it will thus be seen, has a delicate matter in hand. Out of respect for one who has proved herself a wise administrator, loving wife, and model mother, nothing, we may rest assured, will be done to cause pain to the sensible lady who, for close on half a century, has wielded the sceptre of this mighty Empire.

A Strange Relationship.

Died—In the town of Columbia, May 17, 1885, infant son of Ulysses and Ada Gage.

The grandparents on the mother's side were coming; the great-grandmothers on the mother's side were also coming; on the father's side the grandparents were coming and both were cousins to both of the great-grandmothers on the mother's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a sister to the great-grandmother on the father's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a brother to both great-great-grandfathers on the father's side; the great-great grandfather on the mother's side was an uncle to the grand mother on the father's side and double uncle to the grandfather on the father's side; the great-grandparents on the father's side were double uncle and aunt to the great-grandmother on the mother's side.

THE MODERN HIGHWAY.

Interesting Items of Railway News from Various Sources.

The Nicaux & Atlantic Railway (N. S.) company have completed their financial arrangements in London, and that work will be pushed forward vigorously to completion. The rails have been purchased and will be shipped forthwith.

Mr. George Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has assured Hon. Mr. Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, that the Manitoba and North-Western Railway will be extended to White Lake paring the present year.

The Indian government proposes, with a loan of $50,000,000, submitted to parliament, to rapidly strengthen the railway system of India in both a commercial and military sense. There will be expended $9,000,000 on connecting a railway west of the Indus, $10,000,000 will be laid out in building another railway on the east side of the Indus, including a ferry across that river, $2,000,000 will be used in the building of a bridge, $1,000,000 will be spent in the construction of another railway on the west side of the Indus, and crossing the Plascen plateau, and $1,000,000 will be expended on still another line west of the Indus.

The scheme for connecting Ireland and Scotland by a tunnel under Portpatrick to Donaghadee has now (says a London correspondent) taken a definite form. A company has been formed in order to the purpose of promoting the scheme, and it is said that the total cost of the tunnel will not exceed six millions. Mr. James Brunlees, the well-known engineer, states that the work may be done within reasonable limits of time and cost, and a boring of 1000 feet deep is to be made in each end of the tunnel, which will enable us to ascertain the character of the formation through which the tunnel would pass. The greatest depth of the Channel is 780 feet. The effect of the tunnel upon the trade and the interesting event might very well have tempted some one to venture upon a family biography. The Queen, her Consorts, and the Letters of the Princess Alice show that even Princes have their domestic cares like everyday folk. Still there is a timeliness about Mr. Arnold's facts and figures, in view of the contemplated appointment of a select committee to consider the further claims of the Queen's descendants upon the national purse. By the granting of an annuity to Princess Beatrice, Her Majesty is relieved of any anxiety respecting the income of her sons and daughters, but the question now arises what provision, if any, is to be made for her grandchildren. There is a notion abroad that the Queen, owing to the careful handling of her money, and her retirement from public life, has become possessed of vast wealth. The passing, as it did in 1862, enabling the Sovereign to hold and dispose of private estates, gave rise to this conjecture. A glance at the civil list and the claims upon a monarch's purse may doubtful whether the Queen has been able to lay by a store anything like sufficient to place her very numerous grandchildren, beyond the need of State assistance. The Queen receives from the Civil list £385,000 per annum. Of this sum about £60,000 is apportioned to the privy purse, which, together with the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster, brings Her Majesty's personal income up to £140,000 a year. That is, supposing the remaining £320,000 derived from the civil list is not more than meets the claim upon it. The Queen's establishments are necessarily expensive, and unlike a private family, she cannot reduce them by withdrawing calls upon her purse in other directions. Windsor, Buckingham Palace, Osborne and Balmoral, have to be cared for, not to mention two or three private palaces, one of which is to be purchased for the disposal of Princess Beatrice, who by all accounts, is to remain near her Royal mother, in keeping with the adage, "A son's a son till he marries a wife, but a daughter's a daughter all the days of her life. The Queen's purse needs to be pretty capacious. The officers of the royal household, over one hundred in number, receive in salaries £52,000 a year. In addition, there are some five hundred persons engaged in and about the Queen's palaces, whose pay and allowances must swallow up a considerable sum. And yet these are merely items of royal expenditure. It asked to make a provision for some of the Queen's grandchildren, people will naturally invite their attention to liabilities already incurred. The total annuity voted by Parliament for the sons and daughters of the Queen amounts, Mr. Arnold tells us, to £167,000, but by the death of the Duke of Albany and Princess Alice the payment has been reduced to £132,000 a year. According to precedent the children, not only of the Prince of Wales, but also of the Dukes of Edinburgh, Connaught, and Albany will be entitled to annuities. In fact, it has been the custom for Parliament to grant an annuity to every Royal personage, as evidenced by the payment of £18,000 a year to the Duke of Cambridge, and another sum of £3,000 each to his two sisters, Princess Mary of Teck and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. Princely families are more generous to their poorer kindred, and a doubtful succession is not likely to be one of the troubles of the near future. How the altered circumstances can best be met remains to be seen. The antiquate i and obsolete procedure of the Royal household, perhaps, stands in need of reform and curtailment, which might leave a surplus in the Royal income. Mr. Arnold thinks the Grandson of the Sovereign, like the Grandson of a Duke, should himself become commoner, as follows when the Queen's daughter marries a subject not of Royal blood, which would, in fact, have been the position of Princess Beatrice, had children had she been blessed with a family. Parliament, it will thus be seen, has a delicate matter in hand. Out of respect for one who has proved herself a wise administrator, loving wife, and model mother, nothing, we may rest assured, will be done to cause pain to the sensible lady who, for close on half a century, has wielded the sceptre of this mighty Empire.

A Strange Relationship.

Died—In the town of Columbia, May 17, 1885, infant son of Ulysses and Ada Gage.

The grandparents on the mother's side were coming; the great-grandmothers on the mother's side were also coming; on the father's side the grandparents were coming and both were cousins to both of the great-grandmothers on the mother's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a sister to the great-grandmother on the father's side; the great-great-grandfather on the mother's side was a brother to both great-great-grandfathers on the father's side; the great-great grandfather on the mother's side was an uncle to the grand mother on the father's side and double uncle to the grandfather on the father's side; the great-grandparents on the father's side were double uncle and aunt to the great-grandmother on the mother's side.

3 killed, and 169 injured, whilst working at cranes or capstans; 3 were killed, and 322 injured, by the falling of waggon doors, lamps, bales of goods, &c.; 5 were killed, and 463 injured, by falling off or when getting on or off stationary engines or vehicles; 6 were killed and 223 injured by falling off platforms, &c., and others were killed and wounded by various minor accidents, making a total in this class of accidents of 62 killed and 3963 injured. Thus the total number of personal accidents reported by the railway companies during the year was 1186 killed and 8623 injured.

Alexandria and the Nile Delta.

Alexandria and its people have an Old World aspect, but strangely mingled with what is new, and dwarfed greatly in comparison with some others in Egypt, it is historically old. Yet to the geologist its site, and the Delta on the margin of which it stands, are but of yesterday, and the stone, of which the mole and the houses are mostly built, is also comparatively modern date. Except the shafts of columns and masses of stone brought down from Upper Egypt, there is nothing here so old as the London clay. The soil, limestone rock, and sandstone of the vicinity of the city are of late tertiary age, probably older than the advent of man. The whole of the Delta stretching southwards of the city is most likely a deposit of the historical human period. What ever Egyptologists may make of Cleopatra's Needle and the ancient buildings, many of them evidently unhistorical, or contemporary heads of local tribes, the history of Egypt as a nation must begin after the Deluge. Anything previous must relate to antediluvian times. We may also assume, on the evidence so ably summed up by Rawlinson of the convergence of the history of all the ancient nations to a point about 3,000 years B. C. that the dispersion of men after the great flood is an event that occurred somewhat less than 5,000 years ago. The only relics who at that time made their way to the Nile valley must have found its conditions approximately similar to those that now exist, as regards its climate and the extent and level of the Delta. But we know from the marks left by the inundations of that early times that they were higher than at present, and indicated a greater supply of water or because of the bed of the river not being so deeply cutor completely levelled as it afterwards became. We also know from the monuments that the early settlements of the Egyptians were on the Upper and Middle Nile, not on the Delta; that the earlier kings were much occupied with works of embankment and drainage; that the Delta, probably because of its lower level and less extent was less important than at present, and that their history can only find their capital moving from Upper Egypt to Memphis, and finally to cities far north on the Delta.

A Convict's Adventures.

Alexander Caulfield, says the New York World, was employed upon an ice-barge at the foot of west 17th street in June, 1880, and during a quarrel, killed a fellow workman with an ice-axe. He was only 18 years old, and was sent to state prison for life. He was taken to Sing-Sing, whence he was removed to the Ohio prison and again removed to the Auburn state prison. Here young Caulfield was doomed to spend the remainder of his days. Last September, with a dozen convicts were at work on a barge, a large stone fell into the water, which made a great splash. The cry went up that a man had fallen overboard. The effect of making the South-Western porters look almost picturesque. But the object of the red neckties is partly esthetic and partly utilitarian. They are supposed to furnish a ready-made and easily accessible danger signal. If ordinary signals go wrong, the South-Western guard or porter has only to divest himself of his necktie and wave it in front of an advancing train to indicate that danger is ahead. Travellers by this line will pray that the occasions when porters' neckties have to do duty as danger signals may be few and far between. In the meantime anything which brightens up one's everyday surroundings is a matter for gratitude.

Passengers on the sleeping-cars of the New York Central Railroad are wondered where the company secured so many hollow-eyed and haggard conductors. Conductor Hanson, of the St. Louis express, was discovered the other day going along the platform at the depot here, and narrowly escaped being run over by a dummy engine. Passengers who have used the conductors' car are bedeviled to have seen the functionaries start off to get the covering and go to sleep on the way. Conductor Foster reached up to pull the bell rope the other night as he was nearing Elmira and went asleep with his hand on the cord. The train ran three miles beyond the station before he woke up, and it had to be backed to Elmira. The cause of the general broken-up appearance of the conductors and their peculiar actions was explained. Eight of them sent in their resignations and went home to go to bed. They will be followed by Mr. Vanderbilt's son-in-law, who was recently appointed superintendent of the road, has been working them too hard. Conductors used to be 8h. and were required to be up five nights in the week and do all the work, while the colored porters crawl into a berth and go to sleep. Now they are required to be up every night, and the eastbound Chicago express on the Erie Railway is approaching Waverly, a mishap occurred which obstructed the rear car in the train. This car is the through Pullman sleeper from Chicago to Boston, which is transferred at Binghampton to the Boston connection. In the hurry and hubbub caused by the accident, three passengers who were in the car were transferred to other cars in the train which went on to Binghampton, leaving the Boston car to be extricated from its trouble. After the obstructions were removed and the car was in readiness for use when it should be called for, the discovery was made that there was a passenger sleeping peacefully in one of the berths. He was aroused, and produced a through ticket for Boston. He had slept all through the hubbub of the accident. He said he wasn't to blame for the accident. All he knew was that he was on to Boston, as he had a ticket that agreed to see him through on that train. While the delay or delay a locomotive was attached to the car. The passenger passed over and went to sleep again. The car was whisked over the road between Waverly and Binghampton on special time, and the sleeping and sound asleep passenger from Boston was landed there in time for his connection.

A Blue Book issued recently contains returns of accidents to railway servants reported to the Board of Trade by the several railway companies in the United Kingdom during the year ended December 31, 1884. In the year in question the number of persons killed on the railways was 1134 (as compared with 1167 in the previous year), of whom 168 were passengers, 646 servants of companies or contractors, 65 persons passing over level crossings, 348 trespassers (including suicides), and 40 persons not coming in the above classification. The number of injured was 4100 (as compared with 4187 in 1883), of whom 1491 were passengers, 2210 servants of companies or contractors, 27 persons passing over level crossings, 187 trespassers (including would-be suicides), and 76 other persons not coming under the above categories. In addition to the above, three passengers were killed and 114 injured whilst ascending or descending steps at stations; 39 injured by being struck by barrows, &c., on platforms; 2 killed and 30 injured by falling off platforms; and one killed and 58 injured from other causes. Of servants of companies or contractors 6 were killed and 982 injured whilst loading, unloading, and shunting waggons; 223 were injured whilst moving goods in warehouses, &c.; 3 were killed and 169 injured, whilst working at cranes or capstans; 3 were killed, and 322 injured, by the falling of waggon doors, lamps, bales of goods, &c.; 5 were killed, and 463 injured, by falling off or when getting on or off stationary engines or vehicles; 6 were killed and 223 injured by falling off platforms, &c., and others were killed and wounded by various minor accidents, making a total in this class of accidents of 62 killed and 3963 injured. Thus the total number of personal accidents reported by the railway companies during the year was 1186 killed and 8623 injured.

Alexandria and the Nile Delta.

Alexandria and its people have an Old World aspect, but strangely mingled with what is new, and dwarfed greatly in comparison with some others in Egypt, it is historically old. Yet to the geologist its site, and the Delta on the margin of which it stands, are but of yesterday, and the stone, of which the mole and the houses are mostly built, is also comparatively modern date. Except the shafts of columns and masses of stone brought down from Upper Egypt, there is nothing here so old as the London clay. The soil, limestone rock, and sandstone of the vicinity of the city are of late tertiary age, probably older than the advent of man. The whole of the Delta stretching southwards of the city is most likely a deposit of the historical human period. What ever Egyptologists may make of Cleopatra's Needle and the ancient buildings, many of them evidently unhistorical, or contemporary heads of local tribes, the history of Egypt as a nation must begin after the Deluge. Anything previous must relate to antediluvian times. We may also assume, on the evidence so ably summed up by Rawlinson of the convergence of the history of all the ancient nations to a point about 3,000 years B. C. that the dispersion of men after the great flood is an event that occurred somewhat less than 5,000 years ago. The only relics who at that time made their way to the Nile valley must have found its conditions approximately similar to those that now exist, as regards its climate and the extent and level of the Delta. But we know from the marks left by the inundations of that early times that they were higher than at present, and indicated a greater supply of water or because of the bed of the river not being so deeply cutor completely levelled as it afterwards became. We also know from the monuments that the early settlements of the Egyptians were on the Upper and Middle Nile, not on the Delta; that the earlier kings were much occupied with works of embankment and drainage; that the Delta, probably because of its lower level and less extent was less important than at present, and that their history can only find their capital moving from Upper Egypt to Memphis, and finally to cities far north on the Delta.

A Convict's Adventures.

Alexander Caulfield, says the New York World, was employed upon an ice-barge at the foot of west 17th street in June, 1880, and during a quarrel, killed a fellow workman with an ice-axe. He was only 18 years old, and was sent to state prison for life. He was taken to Sing-Sing, whence he was removed to the Ohio prison and again removed to the Auburn state prison. Here young Caulfield was doomed to spend the remainder of his days. Last September, with a dozen convicts were at work on a barge, a large stone fell into the water, which made a great splash. The cry went up that a man had fallen overboard. The effect of making the South-Western porters look almost picturesque. But the object of the red neckties is partly esthetic and partly utilitarian. They are supposed to furnish a ready-made and easily accessible danger signal. If ordinary signals go wrong, the South-Western guard or porter has only to divest himself of his necktie and wave it in front of an advancing train to indicate that danger is ahead. Travellers by this line will pray that the occasions when porters' neckties have to do duty as danger signals may be few and far between. In the meantime anything which brightens up one's everyday surroundings is a matter for gratitude.

Passengers on the sleeping-cars of the New York Central Railroad are wondered where the company secured so many hollow-eyed and haggard conductors. Conductor Hanson, of the St. Louis express, was discovered the other day going along the platform at the depot here, and narrowly escaped being run over by a dummy engine. Passengers who have used the conductors' car are bedeviled to have seen the functionaries start off to get the covering and go to sleep on the way. Conductor Foster reached up to pull the bell rope the other night as he was nearing Elmira and went asleep with his hand on the cord. The train ran three miles beyond the station before he woke up, and it had to be backed to Elmira. The cause of the general broken-up appearance of the conductors and their peculiar actions was explained. Eight of them sent in their resignations and went home to go to bed. They will be followed by Mr. Vanderbilt's son-in-law, who was recently appointed superintendent of the road, has been working them too hard. Conductors used to be 8h. and were required to be up five nights in the week and do all the work, while the colored porters crawl into a berth and go to sleep. Now they are required to be up every night, and the eastbound Chicago express on the Erie Railway is approaching Waverly, a mishap occurred which obstructed the rear car in the train. This car is the through Pullman sleeper from Chicago to Boston, which is transferred at Binghampton to the Boston connection. In the hurry and hubbub caused by the accident, three passengers who were in the car were transferred to other cars in the train which went on to Binghampton, leaving the Boston car to be extricated from its trouble. After the obstructions were removed and the car was in readiness for use when it should be called for, the discovery was made that there was a passenger sleeping peacefully in one of the berths. He was aroused, and produced a through ticket for Boston. He had slept all through the hubbub of the accident. He said he wasn't to blame for the accident. All he knew was that he was on to Boston, as he had a ticket that agreed to see him through on that train. While the delay or delay a locomotive was attached to the car. The passenger passed over and went to sleep again. The car was whisked over the road between Waverly and Binghampton on special time, and the sleeping and sound asleep passenger from Boston was landed there in time for his connection.

A Blue Book issued recently contains returns of accidents to railway servants reported to the Board of Trade by the several railway companies in the United Kingdom during the year ended December 31, 1884. In the year in question the number of persons killed on the railways was 1134 (as compared with 1167 in the previous year), of whom 168 were passengers, 646 servants of companies or contractors, 65 persons passing over level crossings, 348 trespassers (including suicides), and 40 persons not coming in the above classification. The number of injured was 4100 (as compared with 4187 in 1883), of whom 1491 were passengers, 2210 servants of companies or contractors, 27 persons passing over level crossings, 187 trespassers (including would-be suicides), and 76 other persons not coming under the above categories. In addition to the above, three passengers were killed and 114 injured whilst ascending or descending steps at stations; 39 injured by being struck by barrows, &c., on platforms; 2 killed and 30 injured by falling off platforms; and one killed and 58 injured from other causes. Of servants of companies or contractors 6 were killed and 982 injured whilst loading, unloading, and shunting waggons; 223 were injured whilst moving goods in warehouses, &c.;

Alligator Hunting in Florida.

The Florida native, a "cracker," as he is called, selects a dark, quiet night for hunting this peculiar game, observes a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch, and entering his skiff or "dug-out," places a small iron grate or cage securely in the bow. Next he fills the cage with dry pine knots or "light wood," and deposits a plentiful supply in the bottom of the boat. Then with a propulsion to row him, he loads his rifle carefully, and seated in the bow of the boat light behind the jack light gives the order to push off, involuntarily one feels awed by the solemnity of the scene—the dark brown waters of the sluggish and narrow river, the tall cypress and pine trees on each side. Now all is changed. They dart into a dense growth of palm trees and scrub palmetto. The lofty cabbage palm rears its straight trunk to the heavens, and, as a marble shaft, crowned above by a glorious foliage, while more humbly the live oak, the sweet gum, the tupelo and the cypress trees, illuminating the water many yards in advance. With his rifle cocked and in readiness they push silently along. Soon what appears to be the end of a log appears a few rods in front. The boat drifts slowly forward until the little sharp eyes of a "gator" shine forth from the log-like head. He is unmovable, transfixed, as it were, by the bright glare, and now is the time to shoot. Aiming carefully, either at an eye or behind the fore leg, he pulls the trigger, and the deed is done. The huge reptile awakes from his lethargy. A gurgling roar, like that of a bull, a violent plunge and powerful lashings of his tail indicate he has received his death wound. After this flurry, which lasts perhaps for half an hour, the body immediately sinks to the bottom. To prevent this a rope is fastened to a rope and anchored safely. When a sufficient number has been shot the "cracker" proceeds to skin his game. He takes a sharp knife, and making an incision on either side from behind the foreleg, removes the silver-gray skin from the belly and sides, the armored skin on the back and tail being useless for any purpose. When he returns home, and after salting the hides they are ready for the "commission man," who pays the hunter about $2 per skin.

Bound to Beat Bob Ingersoll.

In Dale County, Ga., only a few miles from the Barbour line, lived a few months ago an old gentleman who had given the best years of his life to hard work and hard living. He was a radical drunken drinker. He was devoted to his mattutinal, ante-prandial and evening tod, and he did not hesitate to say that a good article of corn-juice was one of the most satisfying thing he ever tasted.

He was an eccentric individual and no ted far and wide in the neighborhood as being in most of his ways quite peculiar. Well, this gentleman died less than two months ago that he was approaching his end and began to make his final arrangements. He called his family around his bedside and announced his last request.

He had read how Bob Ingersoll had employed a secretary to take down his last words when the end should come, so that he could compete with the funeral orations books could not forge, as he appears to think they would, a final retraction of his unbelief. The intemperate old man would beat Ingersoll. He determined that his last end should be in keeping with past acts of his life and not a denial of his habits. Only the immediate family was to attend his funeral. Others were not expected and did not come.

When the coffin was ready to be lowered into the tomb the eldest son drew the lid and exposed the face to view. He then poured into the ear of the dead clay with whiskey from a bottle provided for that purpose, took a drink himself, passed it to each member of the family present, all of whom followed suit, and then closed the coffin-lid. The remainder of the bottle of whiskey was put in the coffin with the dust of the intemperate old man, and his remains laid away to await the resurrection and judgment.

This was all in accordance with the dead man's last articulate request. It is not a newspaper exaggeration, but the solemn truth. The reporter has every assurance that it really did happen.

Fun in a Court Room.

There was a delightful and interesting scrimmage in a justice's court-room the other day. The counsel for the defence and the prosecuting officer in a murder trial came to blows, and were pegging away, one striking the other to produce his pistol, and the audience, as is usual at the South, flying from the scene of the fight, and not, as in other countries, joining in the fray. Finally the judge promptly sprang from the bench, but as he reached the floor, got a sting ing blow under the ear from one of the litigants, which he was too small to repaid with a clean knockdown. He then summoned the jury as a posse to quell the riot, and with their assistance separated and arrested the combatants. They were fined $50 each for contempt, except the man whom he had himself floored, and who had probably completely got over any contempt of court he had ever felt. No judicial officer of high rank has probably ever played such a part in a court-room before except Andrew Jackson, who once had himself arrested for one of the bonds to appear to arrest a desperate character, who was defying the Sheriff outside the court-room. Jackson's terrible aspect as he advanced on the desperado is said, in the Jacksonian legend, to have so cowed him that he surrendered at discretion.

Monday Luck.

Friday, as every one knows, has for many years been regarded by many as an unlucky day. But there are other days of the week which are regarded as more or less unlucky, and not a few look upon Monday as indicative of what they may expect during the following days of the week as to their business. There is a large class who will bemoan a dull Monday, and some of them will court good luck by selling to the first customer who appears Monday morning at a nominal figure. Others have for various reasons selected other days of the week as lucky or unlucky. From the number of marriages on Thursdays and Tuesdays it would appear that these days are regarded as happy ones by the matrimonially inclined. The question of the influence particular days may have upon the luck of a couple does not, however, appear to enter the minds of those who run away from their homes for the purpose of marrying.

HOW HICKS PASHA DIED.

The Story of the Destruction of 10,000 Men Told by an Eye-Witness.

Col. Colborne, who was at one time attached to the staff of Gen. Hicks Pasha, sends to the London Daily News an account of the destruction of that unfortunate officer and his entire army of about 11 600 men. This account was narrated by one of the only two survivors of the massacre, a boy of 17, who was a slave of Mohamet Bey, an officer in Gen. Hicks' army. The narrative, as taken down from the boy's words, is in part as follows:

It was early dawn when we marched from Shat. We plunged into the desert, having turned our backs on the Nile than the greater part of our soldiers were to see no more. They had commenced their last march—the march from which there was to be no returning. No more would they greet the rising sun. With backs turned to the east every step they trod on was to be the last of their days—the sunset of our lives. We now occasionally saw the enemy in the distance—in scattered groups in front, on our flanks—and we perceived, too, that a large body was in our rear; but when the cavalry were sent out against them they vanished like mist in the morning sun; they were dogging our every step like wolves waiting for their prey slowly, but surely. We used to shell them and fire the Krupps at them. From Shat we passed in the wake of Hagshab, from El-Repshah to Helen Bonnar, where we kept two squares a day's march apart. When Hicks Pasha's square, consisting of 5,000 men, left that village Saladeen Pasha's force, consisting of 6 600, occupied the position. We now marched to El Juasma; from this to El Azana.

At length we reached Lake Rahad. This is a large swamp, with pools of water; there is always water here. It is on elevated ground, and rocks and hills around. Here the Mahdi's agents tribes would join us here—that is the force we had come this way—but they were afraid of the Arabs. I don't think Lake Rahad is more than four days' journey from El Obeid. Hicks Pasha built a fort here and placed in it four Krupp guns and nineteen smaller ones. We got here plenty of beans and mother corn, but much water as we wanted. We rested here three days. This was our last rest. The enemy were gradually hemming us in even here. Hicks Pasha determined to push on at once to El Obeid. The order was given to advance, and all tents were struck at daybreak. We had not marched an hour when the enemy for the first time commenced to fire at us, but from a great distance. No one was hit, or scarcely any one, but some camels were wounded. We halted for the night and intrenched ourselves with earthworks, and sent scouts outside again. The fires of the enemy at nightfall played all around. We remained here two days. We found some water, but had to cook for it.

We left at sunrise and marched to Shekan, where we again halted for two days. The reason we did this was because we were now entering the sandy desert, and camels began to fall from the fire and soldiers to be wounded and killed. We marched from Shekan until the sun was in the middle of the sky. We halted as Arabs were all around firing from the bush. The third day, on our way to Birkee, the cavalry went out of the square and encountered the enemy's horsemen, putting them to flight. Our cavalry then returned, bringing with them several captured horses. This was when the sun was young. Our square continued to move on. Shortly afterward, the sun being still young, we heard a sound, "woo-o-h" (here the boy tried to give the idea of the galloping of horses. This was the sound we had long heard) and then presently all around we saw Arabs innumerable—the whole world surrounded us, and bayatry (flags) were waving and spears gleaming like the sunbeams on the bush. Our square was halted, and opened fire, killing a great many; but we, too, lost many. There were too many bushes for Krupps to do execution, but the machine guns were of very great use. Next morning when we marched I saw Arabs lying in six heaps, slain by these guns. Before we got to Shaheen we had nine Englishmen with us, besides Hicks Pasha. At first the Egyptians lay down to hide, but Gen. Hicks ordered his English officers to go round and make them stand up. Some of the English were killed when doing this, and Hicks took out his pocketbook and wrote down their names and the time of day that they were killed and the manner. At noon Hicks Pasha called an assembly of them to see who was alive. We waited for Alladeen, who now joined us.

The next morning we all marched off together. We came to many large trees. An immense number of the enemy could be seen by field-glasses. The men declared they would rather march on their way fighting and make a way for us than stand still in square. So Hicks, yielding to these remonstrances, continued to march on in square. It was not yet Shukis (noon), and we were not far from E'quis. We could see it. We should have been there by noon, and there was abundance of water. I believe this is the same as is written in our page "Melbeis." The rear face of our square was formed by the two black battalions, one raised in Sennaar and the other from the Mudfores of Kordofan. At about noon, just about this time—xyesss—a rush, terrible and sudden, sweeping down like the torrent from the mountain, was made by the Arabs upon our rear face in overwhelming numbers. It was swept away like chaff before the wind. Seeing this, the other sides of the square turned inwards and commenced a most deadling fusillade both on the Arabs pressing into the square and on each other crossways. A terrific slaughter commenced. Hicks Pasha and the other English officers left with, him, seeing all hope of restoring order gone, spurred their horses and sprang out of the confused heap of wounded, dead and dying. The officers fired away their revolvers, clearing a space for themselves, till all their ammunition was expended. They killed many. They had no other weapons. They then took to their swords and fought till they fell.

Hicks Pasha now alone remained. He was a terror to the Arabs. They say he never struck a man with his sword without killing him. They named him Abou Doras Dougal, the heavy armed, or thick or brawny. He kept them all at bay. Then he was struck on the wrist with a sword and he dropped his own. He then fell. I was covered with blood, and I got under a dead body and pretended to be dead, while the shouting and yelling, uproar, fighting, and slaughtering were going on as to did for three hours. The Arabs, triumphant, having been down, separated most of the Egyptians, commenced to search the bodies. I say most, because the cavalry galloped off to Lake Rahad, and some of the Egyptians ran off there too. Five hundred Egyptians were taken prisoners. They tried particularly to save the guns; 100 of them were captured. All these fought against you the other day at Abou Tiss. They were made to do so. They felt me and found I was alive; they pricked me with a spear. I was made a prisoner. Now what I tell you further is from hearsay. The rear face alone remained in good order when all else was confusion, composed as it was of black troops. These marched away, forming a square of their own, and the Arabs could not break it, so they went to plunder and slaughter the rest. The blacks marched on till sunset and there was a lull for them.

Mahomet Achmet remained far distant the time of the battle. He had said to the Ameers and dervishes, "Forward! Attack the enemy! Meanwhile I will remain here and pray to Allah for your success." He came after all was over and was shown the body of Hicks Pasha. heard that Mahomet Achmet put all the spoils into a great hole. He ordered it all to be given to him. At sunset they pursued the black troops. On coming to them the dervishes called out to them "Kelima, surrender!" They replied "We will not surrender. We will not take the Effendina's bread for waste [i. e., for nothing] We'll fight till we die, by Allah! We'll die, too." But an unexpected rush was made on them while the parleying was going on, and they were all slain.

A Substantial Ghost.

It has been only too probable for many years past that we have got to the end of the ghost. *Tout est dit* on the subject of that useful figure in fiction. The Psychical Society is doing its best to spur the exhausted invention of man, but with trifling results hitherto. We have had the ghost in every conceivable form, and he has done and suffered all things possible, or rather all the impossible things which can be made to do service in a story. We started a long while ago with Defoe's "Apparition," and have come down to Mr. Besant's ghost, who haunted the living man. There were melancholy reflections, but they may be excused on the score of recent and acute disappointment. After so many sprits who were visible but not tangible, there was a pleasant air of novelty about one who could be touched and punched on the head, and even kilted with bullet and knife, but who remained invisible. This strange ghost made his appearance in the May number of the *Cornhill*. He inhabited No. 11 Welham Square, in the solid and prosaic neighborhood of Bloomsbury, and his story were peculiar. This ghost did not appear to the eyes of the haunted inhabitants of No. 11 Welham Square, but made himself felt. It was undeniable in a being from a world where there is supposed to be little substance. wing twice ago with Defoe's shanty—you will die, too." But an unexpected rush was made on them while the parleying was going on, and they were all slain.

A Substantial Ghost.

It has been only too probable for many years past that we have got to the end of the ghost. *Tout est dit* on the subject of that useful figure in fiction. The Psychical Society is doing its best to spur the exhausted invention of man, but with trifling results hitherto. We have had the ghost in every conceivable form, and he has done and suffered all things possible, or rather all the impossible things which can be made to do service in a story. We started a long while ago with Defoe's "Apparition," and have come down to Mr. Besant's ghost, who haunted the living man. There were melancholy reflections, but they may be excused on the score of recent and acute disappointment. After so many sprits who were visible but not tangible, there was a pleasant air of novelty about one who could be touched and punched on the head, and even kilted with bullet and knife, but who remained invisible. This strange ghost made his appearance in the May number of the *Cornhill*. He inhabited No. 11 Welham Square, in the solid and prosaic neighborhood of Bloomsbury, and his story were peculiar. This ghost did not appear to the eyes of the haunted inhabitants of No. 11 Welham Square, but made himself felt. It was undeniable in a being from a world where there is supposed to be little substance. wing twice ago while ago with Defoe's shanty—you will die, too." But an unexpected rush was made on them while the parleying was going on, and they were all slain.

A Substantial Ghost.

It has been only too probable for many years past that we have got to the end of the ghost. *Tout est dit* on the subject of that useful figure in fiction. The Psychical Society is doing its best to spur the exhausted invention of man, but with trifling results hitherto. We have had the ghost in every conceivable form, and he has done and suffered all things possible, or rather all the impossible things which can be made to do service in a story. We started a long while ago with Defoe's "Apparition," and have come down to Mr. Besant's ghost, who haunted the living man. There were melancholy reflections, but they may be excused on the score of recent and acute disappointment. After so many sprits who were visible but not tangible, there was a pleasant air of novelty about one who could be touched and punched on the head, and even kilted with bullet and knife, but who remained invisible. This strange ghost made his appearance in the May number of the *Cornhill*. He inhabited No. 11 Welham Square, in the solid and prosaic neighborhood of Bloomsbury, and his story were peculiar. This ghost did not appear to the eyes of the haunted inhabitants of No. 11 Welham Square, but made himself felt. It was undeniable in a being from a world where there is supposed to be little substance. wing twice ago while ago with Defoe's shanty—you will die, too." But an unexpected rush was made on them while the parleying was going on, and they were all slain.

A Substantial Ghost.

It has been only too probable for many years past that we have got to the end of the ghost. *Tout est dit* on the subject of that useful figure in fiction. The Psychical Society is doing its best to spur the exhausted invention of man, but with trifling results hitherto. We have had the ghost in every conceivable form, and he has done and suffered all things possible, or rather all the impossible things which can be made to do service in a story. We started a long while ago with Defoe's "Apparition," and have come down to Mr. Besant's ghost, who haunted the living man. There were melancholy reflections, but they may be excused on the score of recent and acute disappointment. After so many sprits who were visible but not tangible, there was a pleasant air of novelty about one who could be touched and punched

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local columns will be charged as follows
Thirty cents for Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines 10c per line. Matter not in large or small type, displayed, or in any way unusual, 10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

HOME MATTERS.

The volunteers are expected home about Sunday or Monday next.

Send your pictures to the NEWS-ADVOCATE office to be framed. A large stock of mouldings to select from, and well assorted.

The Stirling Brass Band is engaged to go to Belleville to take part in the reception of the volunteers on their return from the Northwest.

Messrs. Edmund and Henry Williams, of Montreal, and Mr. John Godden, of Toronto, are at present home visiting their parents and friends.

Capt. M. W. Wescott, we are informed, has been appointed to a responsible position in the Salvation Army, and is now at Hastings, organizing a branch of the Army there.

A very quiet and pleasant event took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Philadelphia, on the 18th of June, being the solemnization of the marriage of Dr. N. R. Fanning, of Smyrna, Del., and Miss Emma Kennerd, of Philadelphia, Pa.

The Salvation Army held a strawberry and ice cream banquet in the town hall on Tuesday evening last. There was a large attendance. Capt. Wescott and a number of officers from outside stations were present. The proceeds amounted to about $35.64.

The Masonic Lodge of this village went out in full force to Marmora, on Wednesday last, to attend the ceremony of laying the corner stone of a new Masonic Hall at that place. The Stirling Brass Band was also engaged for the occasion; and a number of others also went out to witness the ceremony.

In the recent Scott Act vote in Hastings county the following are the majorities for and against the Act in the different ridings:

FOR THE ACT.

North Hastings	326
West Hastings	45
AGAINST THE ACT.	
East Hastings	567

There was a large gathering of Orangemen at Frankford, on Monday last. From this section the following lodges were present:—No. 110, Stirling; No. 306, West Huntingdon; No. 642, Harold. A fine dinner was provided at Frankford, the proceeds of which went to assist in building a new Orange Hall. The amount realized must have been large, but we are unable to learn the exact sum.

Capt. Moody, who has been enlisting recruits for the Northwest Mounted Police force at the Dafoe House, Belleville, closed the list on Monday evening, and took his men west on the 6:05 train. The men who accompanied him were named as follows: Jas. T. Doyle, Chas. Randolfe, Seymour A. Huff, Wm. Ham, Jas. Hollister, John Emerson Aylesworth, Herbert B. Griffin, Erwin H. Emert, John W. Post, Edward W. Gilbert, Wm. Rame, Eugene Johnson, Wm. A. Loft, Chas. Dizon, Levi Sofa, Geo. Vanallan, Louis Hincks and Andrew Flannery. Harry Fairman, son of R. C. Fairman, of Canifton, made application too late in the day to be examined, but was taken through to Toronto with the party, and will be enlisted there.—*Intelligencer.*

The *Witness* Printing House, Montreal, has issued the first edition of a book entitled "The Riel Rebellion." The publishers modestly say: "Now that the rebellion is over, an orderly knowledge of the events in their sequence and relations will be of service to everyone." This knowledge can be obtained by a study of this work, which contains a careful and accurate account of the rebellion from its first outbreak; it also contains excellent likenesses of the most prominent personages interested in the rebellion, a number of maps of the battle fields and views of the surrounding neighborhood. An appendix gives a full list of the troops in the field, including the Northwest Mounted Police force. This book can be had at the book stores, or direct from the publishers. Price only 25c.

Examination for Admission to High Schools.

The following are the names of the successful candidates at the examinations held in Stirling, Madoc and Bancroft. In all, 70 candidates were examined:—

CANDIDATE.	SCHOOL.	TEACHER.
Bristol, John,	Madoc,	D. Marshall
Brown, Samuel,	"	"
Collins, Nellie,	Moira,	W. Moore
Cummings, Burton,	3 Rawdon,	Miss Pulford
Dafoe, Edith,	7 Sangor,	Alex Emmett
Elliott, Robert,	2 Madoc,	C. A. Moore
Gallagher, Bridget,	Stirling,	J. P. Ogden
Gunter, Alice,	Gilead,	J. Cornel
Kingston, Geo. A.,	W. Huntingdon	J. B. Horton
Kelly, Maria,	"	O. Devlin,
Lambly, Maud,	Stirling,	W. J. Giles
Montgomery, Isabel,	3 Madoc,	J. P. Ogden
McCaw, Ida,	Queensboro,	Thos. Gardner
McCaw, John,	"	Miss Thompson
Milkbolden, Allen,	14 Rawdon,	J. H. Kemp
Nugent, Sarah,	3 Wollaston,	Miss Miller
Parsons, Mary,	1 Montague,	Miss Sullivan
Robertson, Alex.,	Madoc,	D. Marshall
Rolling, James,	6 Madoc,	Miss Tuller
Shea, Mary Ellen,	Stirling,	J. P. Ogden
Stiles, William,	14 Rawdon,	J. H. Kemp
Sinclair, Allie,	Madoc,	D. Marshall
Tuley, Christina,	6 Madoc,	Miss Tuller
Vankirck, Jenny,	"	"
Wiggins, Nettie,	Queensboro,	Miss Thompson
Wilson, Mary,	8 Wollaston,	Miss Miller
Wootton, Fanny,	8 Rawdon,	Miss Horkins

Plainfield.

A Concert and Picnic were held here by the Methodists and the sum of $87 realized. The proceeds to furnish the Methodist parsonage.

A Sunday School picnic was also recently held at Zion's Hill, and $66 realized.

This place has been added to the head of a new circuit, and the Rev. R. H. Leitch, formerly in Stirling, is the mini-ter in charge.

The only excitement in this vicinity at the present is the rivermen and a run of about 90,000 logs.

Marmora News.

From Our Own Corres ondent.

MARMORA, July 15th, 1885

Another fatal accident occurred here last Friday. Henry Kirke, a boy of sixteen, whose parents live about a mile south of the village, was working on a drive of logs coming down Beaver Creek, and got in a jam at a place called The Elbow, receiving internal injuries which caused his death a few hours afterward. He was buried on Sunday in the Catholic cemetery.

We have been visited by some heavy storms of wind and rain lately. There was a regular hurricane on the lake one day last week, the worst that has been seen there for some time. Some men and horses on one of the drives were at work on a crib and men and teams were swept into the lake by the force of the gale. Consternation reigned until the storm abated, when it was found that nothing more serious had transpired than the drowning of one horse.

Mr. Mark Devlin and his sister, Mabel, have returned from their two weeks' holiday trip to Toronto and Buffalo.

Miss Tillie Payne, of Buffalo, N. Y. daughter of Mr. Payne, formerly a resident of Marmora, is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. P. Ogden, bandmaster of Stirling Public School, spent a few days here last week visiting at Mr. Dale's.

We have received the fifteenth number of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. The publishers have reduced the price to ten cents per copy that placing it within the reach of all. It contains the following illustrations:—Gallant Attack on the Queen's Bush by a handful of Mounted Police under Inspector Steele and Sergeant-Major Fogg; The Steamer Marquette getting off a scow in the Saskatchewan, from a sketch by Mr. F. W. Curzon, Special Artist of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL, with item, Middleton's Command; Portraits of Interest; The Riel (Gal. Scott's) Battalion of Infantry on Service; Military Views at Battleford, from sketches by Lieutenant H. Lyndhurst Wadmore, 9th Cobourg Infantry School Corps. The price is ten cents per copy, obtainable from local booksellers and from the office of publication.

Tyanhoe.

The Orangemen of this region duly celebrated the battle of the Boyne.

Appropriate sermons were preached on Sabbath at West Huntingdon and the new Methodist Church, Tummon's neighborhood, by Rev. J. A. McCamus and Rev. J. J. Rae, the brethren of the loyal order appearing in regalia.

On Monday, a grand celebration was held in Tummon's grove, about 1,200 people being present, including the Orangemen of District No. 2, South Hastings, and three lodges of District No. 3, North Hastings.

After dinner the chair was taken by Bro. Robinson, W. D. M. After a few words of welcome and congratulation by the County Master, Bro. Samuel Tummon, brief and stirring addresses were given by Bro. John Francis, Madoc; Bro. Wm. White, Tweed; Bro. — Sproule, late from Ireland; Bro. R. Gordon, Hungerford; A. F. Wood, M. P. P.; Bro. G. E. Landy, M. A. and Rev. J. A. McCamus.

A remarkable feature of this large assembly was the entire absence of the rowdy element. A few of this class often detract much from the pleasure of such festivals. In this case we had no drunkenness, rudeness or profanity.

The dinner was provided by the trustees of the new Methodist Church, who will realize about $500 towards the building fund, which will about cover the remaining debt.

Springbrook.

On Sunday, the 12th inst., Rev. Mr. Cleworth preached from Jude, 1st Chapter, 3rd Verse, a sermon on Evangelism, which he briefly sketched the rise of Protestantism, and civil and religious liberty sodear to every British freeman.

"Barley" is extremely jubilant over the Anti-Scott victory that he has again courted the muses to relieve his over-burdened genius, as he has evidently not sought to renew his quarrel with me. Shades of Byron, Burns and Moore, come forth and wreak a kindred spirit. Does "Barley" really think he can write poetry? What a pity to undeceive him. The first two lines is a plagiarism, and very good English, the next two are his own, and rhyme horribly. The third stanza, beginning with "So we will drop all hardness," implies that there were hard feelings on both sides. Not at all, Mr. "Barley." The "harshness was all on your part. Who came twice to his opponent to quarrel over the matter and even to fight it out! "Barley." Who went to Belleville for legal assistance to make a libel suit out of it! "Barley." No, "Mr. Barley" there never was any ill feelings on my part. Angry, forsooth! Bless your little, curled soul, there is not enough manhood in your 180 pounds of avoirdupois bulk to provoke an angry feeling in a sensible man. For clumsiness of construction and foul murder of the Queen's English, the fourth verse beats all the rest; but the poet unconsciously struck a note when he said, "We will repair up the boots which the Antis have worn." Certainly, Mr. "Barley," no doubt they need repairing after the hard work of the campaign. On the whole this little poem of "Barley's" is a dead failure. No two verses are in the same measure, the rhyming is simply horrible, and above all it lacks sentiment; and to a lover of poetry is about as satisfying as an empty whiskey jug is to a thirsty Anti. If it will hold a crumb to "Barley's" delight over the Anti victory, for which he claims no small share of credit in obtaining, I will give an incident of the day in Marmora as was told to me by several reliable persons. The Antis made a voter drunk in order to induce him to vote against the Act. After he had cast his ballot—the last ballot he will ever cast against the cause of right and humanity—they still continued to ply him with whiskey. He went home drunk and on Saturday morning following he was found dead in bed, having been dead some time—another victim of the liquor traffic. This and similar disreputable —I might say damnable—means were doubtless resorted to all over the County to obtain what they are pleased to call a victory over the cause of prohibition, and which "Barley" and a few of his cronies are gloating about with such fiendish delight. They are welcome to all the joy such a victory, got by such means, can give them. I have no other feelings toward "Barley" but those of pity; and hope his senseless raving will soon cease, otherwise he will soon become a fit subject for a lunatic asylum.

To the Editor of The News-Argus.

SIR—Herewith I present you with a few specimens of the work of the caretaker's scythe in cutting the grass in the front school lot. You can easily imagine the annoyance caused the trustees, teachers and pupils who planted trees and shrubs on last "Arbor Day" to ornament the school lot, to find the greater part of them mown down by carelessness on behalf of the caretaker.

Yours, etc.,
ONE OF THE PLANTERS.

Stirling, July 16, 1885.

Rawdon Council.

TOWN HALL, July 6, 1885.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The reeve stated that the Sidney Council would not do anything this year on McKee's hill

Mr. Hugh Wood applied for a grant of eight dollars to aid in the Cranberry Marsh. Granted.

On motion, the Council adjourned for one hour.

On resuming, John Tanner made application for a grant on the boundary line, Rawdon and Huntingdon. Mr. Kingston moved, seconded by Mr. Bateman, that the sum of two dollars be granted, providing the Huntingdon Council grant the same, and also that the Clerk notify the Clerk of Huntingdon to that effect.

Mr. Lewis Redcliff made application for a grant to aid in building a road in rear of Wm. Gibson's property in 11th concession. The sum of $10 was granted.

Mr. Cook moved, seconded by Mr. Bateman, that the following accounts be paid:

Jeremiah Sullivan, hammers and repairing scraper,	$ 4 75
Levi McConnell, cedar for culvert,	6 00
Widow Sinclair, support to July 1st,	13 00
Hugh Wood, roadwork,	9 00
Jacob Wright, non-res. statute labor,	4 00
John Paterson, "	5 00
Robt. Tomlinson, painting town hall,	25 00

On motion, the council adjourned until the first Monday in September next.

G. D. WIGGINS, Clerk.

The Cheese Market.

A most gratifying advance in cheese took place in New York last week, amounting in the aggregate to 1c. Two or three cargoes brought it about: one was the growing belief among shippers that the supply of cheese is running decidedly short, as is shown by the shortage of 170,000 boxes in the receipts of the first two months of the season. Another cause for the advance in cheese was the fact that short sales of the June make had been reported in Montreal and London, and there was an active demand for stock to fill these contracts. The *Bulletin* reports that 40,000 were sold in a day, more than sold, but according to other information the amount is much larger than that.

The condition of the Belleville Cheese Market remains unchanged from last Saturday. The June make is about all sold, the top of the market being 7½, although some few producers are looking for a slight advance. July make is boiling firm at 7¼ with a good prospect of its advancing to 8 cents soon.

Toronto city council has appropriated $2,000 for the reception of the volunteers.

Occasionally a mad dog rushes through the street, says *The Inter-Ocean*, and forth with the authorities are called upon to muzzle or kill every dog. And yet whiskey kills 500,000 people, and brings millions of others to misery and want, where a single one is killed or injured from a rabid dog. The moral is plain: Do more muzzling of whiskey.

The late Col Williams' remains arrived at Toronto Wednesday morning from Owen Sound in a special car draped by his Port Hope friends who went up to meet them. They were taken to Port Hope the same evening

Mr. Walters, business partner of Mr. F. C. Baker, son of Abl. Baker, started from Belleville on Monday evening for Regina, where he has been appointed to a business in the Riel case. Mr. Walters had charge of a branch store of the firm at Batoche, which Riel and Dumont made their head quarters during the rebellion, and which is still open in the village. He was one of the prisoners of those worthies for four days, but was well treated, receiving the same fare as his captors. It might be explained that had he received less he would have subsisted on nothing. The fare consisted of salt pork and tea.—*Intelligencer.*

Mr. G. W. Smalley, in a letter to the New York *Tribune*, says: "The belief in this Ministry which is to rule England for six months will itself be ruled by two men, Lord Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill. If they agree, well and good. If they differ, Ministry and party together are like to be rent in twain. It is not necessary to believe all the stories of their relations now current. But the mere fact that they are current is significant. In all of them Lord Randolph figures as the dictator; Lord Salisbury acquiesces in the imperious demands of his young lieutenant. The latest of them has to do with an appointment. There is an able man at the India Office whose name has been mentioned for the newly established post of Secretary for India. Mr. Moore—whose name became known to Lord Salisbury when he held that great post. On becoming Prime Minister he chose Mr. Moore to be his private secretary. Presently Lord Randolph sent his chief word that Mr. Moore belonged to his department, and that he could not spare him; and, in fact, Mr. Moore became private secretary to Lord Randolph Churchill, and not to Lord Salisbury. So much is true. Already we hear predictions that Lord Randolph will break up this Ministry. That he will be disagreeable if he does not have his way is pretty certain. Whatever happens it will be interesting to see how the pair pull together in harness.

Births.

At Springbrook, on July 11, the wife of John McDonnell, of a daughter.

Marriages.

At the Methodist parsonage, Stirling, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. O. E. Lambly, M. A., Mr. SAMUEL GIPPOUN and Miss ALMA MYERS, both of the Township of Huntingdon.

At Madoc, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. C. W. Bery, Mr. GEORGE W. GREEN, of Rawdon, and Miss SARAH KEEFE, of Madoc.

At Madoc North parsonage, Kildorado, by Rev. R. L. Ockley, Mr. WM. SWEARSON, of Bannockburn, and Miss M. J. FOX, of Madoc township.

In Madoc township, on June 23rd, by Rev. R. L. Ockley, Mr. HUGH DELISE, of Bannockburn, and Miss ITA MARGUTTE CRAIG, of Madoc township.

At Belleville, on 15th inst., SIDNEY VERMILYA and BERTHA H. GRILLS, both of Belleville.

CATARRH—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination. That he accomplished, he claims the Catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures affected by him four years ago are quite as firm. No one else has ever attempted to cure Catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured Catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple, and can be done at home, and but little pain or time in the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, and inclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh.—MONTREAL STAR, Nov. 17, 1884.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other hotel in the city.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

The death of the Mahdi is reported, but not confirmed.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

General Wolseley arrived in London from Egypt on Monday last.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

Long-continued drought in the southern provinces of Russia has completely ruined the crops.

HE ACTED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never have known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints."

It is confidently stated in Ottawa that arrangements have been made for the adoption of the Scott Act amendments by the House of Commons.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.

Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and bilious attacks of frequent occurrence which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters would entirely remove. It regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to a healthy action.

Up to the present 18,000 persons have died in Spain from cholera.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, or any form of Summer Complaint, affecting children or adults.

In most sections in the United States the winter wheat crop is reported to be a failure.

A GOOD FILTER.

Pure water is indispensable to health, the least impurity should be removed by a good filter. Pure blood is also indispensable; there can be no perfect health without it. The Liver filters the blood. Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

It transpires that much of the cotton manufacturing machinery in Canada has been ordered without paying duty.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people today that commands their confidence by a good letter. Pure blood is also indispensable; there can be no perfect health without it. The Liver filters the blood. Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

In September Herat will be fortified and defended by sixty artillery and 20,000 men armed with breech-loaders.

AN INVISIBLE FOE.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to vigorous action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Disease of the most formidable and malignant character have been cured by Holloway's remedies. Ulcerations which had pronounced themselves incurable by any other known means have been healed kindly under the purifying and regenerating influence of this excellent ointment. Sprains, stiff joints, contracted muscles and glandular swellings can be most safely and effectually healed by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which can do no harm under any circumstances. Neither of these medicaments has anything deleterious in its composition, both are essentially purifying and strengthening in their nature. The combined power of these medicaments enables them more safely to cope with most descriptions of impurities, and to cure, or at least relieve, most varieties of diseases.

WANTED.

WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, by a single gentleman, a comfortable well-furnished room. Address box 56, Stirling.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE ENDERSBY INFILL FOR SALE.

His House and lot of Springbrook, is now for sale, having been built last fall. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to

E. CANNIFF, Harold.

The members Parliament at Ottawa intend tendering a banquet to Mr. Blake before the session closes.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, and parents rejoice over its virtues.

The British Government will erect a monument in Khartoum.

Wife—What's the matter now, John? Husband—Oh, that enralgia and tooth ache mar kills me.

Wife—Why dont you go to PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store and get a bottle of Neuralgine? You will find it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief.

On Sunday evening, while six men were running the rapids, four miles from Matawan, their boat upset. Four of them hung on to the boat; the other two swam ashore. The four on the boat floated down to the Dominion barge rapids, half a mile from the Calf, and were washed off and drowned.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough or Old Sores of any kind that you cannot heal? Even though it be of years' standing Mettinger & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Fever Sores, Fever Blots, Burns, or any Skin Troubles are alike troubled to it. Sold at 25 cents at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

A massive wooden archway is being erected over the gateway of the cloister where the Princess Beatrice is to be married to the gate of the churchyard, and the adjacent lanes and fields are to be guarded by mounted police to prevent the public securing available points of observation. It is said that the Queen has decided to refuse press permission to witness the ceremony. The bridesmaids are all to be chosen from among the nieces of the Princess.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, Mettinger's Speedy Cure leads the van. Subjected to the greatest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

Undertaking!

Coffins and Shrouds in large Variety

Two Hearses.

Funerals Attended on short Notice.

Have just completed arrangements for embalming, and by this process the dead can be perfectly preserved for a length of time. Have also an improved cooling board, arranged in the best possible manner.

All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

WILL MARTIN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

The most direct and best equipped route between Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Boston, Detroit, Chicago, the Lakes, Kansas City, Manitoba, and all points east and west.

TIME TABLE:

Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa to Toronto.

STATIONS.	Express.	†Express.
Quebec	10.00 p.m.	8.45 a.m.
Montreal	6.40 a.m.	7.30 p.m.
Ottawa	8.30 "	10.30 "
Ivanhoe	4.56 "	
Mattawa Ontario Junc.	5.40 "	4.04 a.m.
Blairton	5.51 "	
Haydock	5.51 "	4.41 "
Norwood	6.04 "	4.54 "
Peterboro'	6.30 "	5.20 "
North Toronto	9.50 "	7.55 "
Toronto, Union Sta.	10.05 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Owen Sound, C.P.R.	1.00 p.m.	10.26 p.m.
St. Thomas	4.25 "	12.05 "
Detroit, M.R.R.	12.50 "	2.45 "
Chicago,	7.55 a.m.	7.30 a.m.

Toronto to Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec & Boston.

	Express.	†Express.
Chicago, M.C.R.	4.00 p.m.	10.30 p.m.
Detroit,	12.15 a.m.	11.20 a.m.
St. Thomas, C.P.R.	4.45 "	3.50 p.m.
Owen Sound "	5.30 a.m.	2.45 p.m.
Toronto Union Sta	8.25 a.m.	7.55 p.m.
North Toronto	8.05 "	8.30 "
Peterboro'	11.10 "	11.11 "
Norwood	12.17 p.m.	11.18 "
Haydock	12.41 "	12.11 a.m.
Blairton	12.56 "	
Central Ontario Junc.	1.10 "	12.39 "
Ivanhoe	1.20 "	
Ottawa	6.12 "	5.17 "
Montreal	9.12 p.m.	8.50 a.m.
Quebec, N. R. R.	6.30 a.m.	5.50 p.m.
Boston, M. & B. L.	8.30 a.m.	

† Runs daily, Sundays included, Toronto to Montreal. Other trains, week days only.

—GO TO—

BROWN & McGUTCHEON'S

New Boot & Shoe

SHOP!

Next door east of Calders' Jewelry Store,

MILL STREET, STIRLING,

For all kinds of Boots & Shoes in the best style and at the lowest possible Prices. None but the best Stock used and satisfaction guaranteed.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY.

WALL PAPER

—AND—

Borders

Just opened 4,000 rolls of Wall Paper with a Superior Lot of Bordering to match.

CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

PARKER & BUTLER

At JAMES BOLDRICK'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

Is yet to be found the largest, best selected and most fashionable line of goods in the County, comprising SCOTCH, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, BLACK, BLUE, BROWN AND WINE COLORED WORSTEDS, and all the newest designs in English and Scotch Pantings. In addition to the above I carry the best selection in town of Gents' Furnishings, Hats, (stiff and soft in all colors and shapes), Celluloid Cuffs and Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Etc. An inspection is respectfully solicited.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

READ AND REMEMBER.

FOR—
Fine Flavored Teas and Pure Liquors
GO TO
O. HEWAT'S

FOR GREAT BARGAINS IN GROCERIES, ETC., GO TO

O. HEWAT,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

A fine lot of well cured Pork, Bacon & Hams

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Flour and Feed.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

NORTH SIDE MILL STREET, STIRLING.

THE WAR IS OVER,

And Supply Trains are being hauled off, but there remains a large local demand for

SUPPLIES,

To meet which, the subscriber has filled his Store with

EVERYTHING PEOPLE WANT,

LOOK AT HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Ready Made Clothing,

Millinery Goods, Etc., Etc.,

WHICH ARE MARKED

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

And which must be sold. Everything Merchantable taken in exchange. Don't forget to call.

G. W. FALKNER.

Stirling, July 9, 1885.

NEW GOODS!

JUST OPENED THIS WEEK A FULL LINE OF

CANADIAN TWEEDS AND WORSTEDS,

GENT'S FURNISHINGS,

COMPRISING THE NEWEST STYLES IN

WHITE & COLORED SHIRTS,

COLLARS, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

STIFF & SOFT HATS.

PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

Inspection Solicited.

MILNE & CLUTE

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines,

—ETC., ETC., ETC.,—

ENTERPRISE, - ONTARIO,

Wishes to inform the public that he is the authorized agent for the Niagara White Grape Co., as they are now selling it for the first time without restriction. Vines to be good two years old at $2.00 each. Vines delivered by mail when price is sent with order. Send postage stamp for full particulars.

Enterprise, Ont., March 4th, 1885.

NIAGARA

HARDWARE.

A fine and most complete Stock of

HARVEST TOOLS

ON HAND.

Cradles, Scythes, Snaths, Hay Forks, Barley Forks, Wire Barley Forks, RAKES, 10c.

MACHINE OIL, HARVEST MITTS,

We are bound to sell them at Bottom Prices.

JAS. MILNE & CO.

STIRLING

TIN SHOP!

H. & J. Warren,

Craige's Block, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Stoves

—AND—

Tinware.

PLEASE NOTICE

All Accounts and Notes due and past due must be settled at once, without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

HURRAH

FOR

SPRINGBROOK!

G. D. WIGGINS,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boot and Shoes, Coal Oil, Nails, etc.,

Begs to express his satisfaction at the manner in which his announcement of a

CASH BUSINESS

has been met by his numerous customers, and now announces further that the experimental period of a cash business being over, the system will be continued permanently.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Consistent with the good old principle of "small profits and quick returns."

Remember all terms are

Cash Over the Counter.

G. D. WIGGINS.

CALL AND SEE

JOHN CONLEY'S

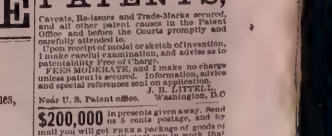
NEW STOCK OF

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Etc.

Will sell as cheap as any man in Canada, and don't you forget it.

Machine Needles, Oil, and everything pertaining to the trade, constantly on hand.

FRONT STREET, - - - STIRLING.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I make careful examination, and advise as to patentability Free of Charge.

FEES MODERATE, and I make no charge unless patent is secured. Information, advice and special references sent on application.

Address, J. R. LITTELL,
Late U. S. Patent office. Washington, D.C

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and we will send you, will get you a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in more money than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted every where, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Dr. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT!

HEALTH FOR ALL!

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78 NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON,
And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

Or Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford street, London, they are spurious.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.25 per annum. $1 in advance. STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1885. Vol. VI, No. 45.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker & Bistior's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects; the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for
1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos
Whole col. down to half col. 75. 90. 90.
Half col. down to quarter col. 5 6 10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches 3 10 15

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Copartnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to be for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; for shorter periods, $1 per month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 10c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

C. S. HAMILTON, M. D. C. M.,
GRADUATE MCGILL COLLEGE, 1885,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office and residence opposite the old C. M. Farmer's.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed Conveyancer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,
BARBER—HAIRDRESSING SHAVING, Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Oils and Perfumery for sale. Razors, Scissors, Knives, Surgical instruments, etc., ground with care and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.

Parties interested will please notice that the Stirling Village Council meets at the Council Room on the First Monday Evening of every month, at 7:30 o'clock.

GLASS, Clerk

FLINT & SHERRY,
Barristers, &c., - - Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE:
F. B. Parker's office, Stirling.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL, Manager.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street, at

Thursday Eve., July 30, '85,
Visiting brethren welcome.
M. SEELEY, Jr., Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. C. F.
Meets in Lodge room, P.O block.
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock. C. D. TURNER, R.S.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST, TRENTON.
Will be at the STIRLING HOUSE, STIRLING, every Monday, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Vitalized Air used in extracting teeth without pain. The best and satisfactory thing furnished in artificial teeth. Due attention to treatment of teeth filling, &c.

Geo. W. Walker,
DENTIST,
Front Street, Belleville.
Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.
VITALIZED AIR,
Which we only use in the Belleville office is to extract
TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Mr. Walker visits Stirling the
Three last Days of every month.
Rooms in Stirling House.

STIRLING HOUSE,
Stirling, - Ont.
Good accommodations for travellers. Spacious Sample Rooms.
Comfortable stables and careful hostler.
The proprietor will not be responsible for whips, coats, or other articles stolen.
MUSIC HALL on the premises. 20 ft. ceiling, 12-ft. stage, seating capacity 400.
ROBT. BENNETT, Proprietor.

MEDICAL HALL.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Patent Medicines, Genuine Coloring Stuffs, School Books, Crayons, Stationery, Druggists' Sundries and Fancy articles. All of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.
All parties having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.
G. R. BOULTER, M. D.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Insure your Life and Buildings.
Am Agent for seven first-class Fire Insurance Companies.
Also Agent for Canada Life Insurance Company.
OVER $70,000
Company and Private Funds to loan. Terms to suit borrower. Lowest Rates
W. A. F. CAMPBELL,
STIRLING

WIN [illegible] that anything else by [illegible] Agents wanted. [illegible] Address HALLETT BROS. CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. [illegible]

1885. Harvest Tools. 1885.

CHAS. CRAIGE & BRO'S.
STOCK of HARVEST TOOLS is now COMPLETE.

GRASS SCYTHES, CRADLE SCYTHES, BRUSH SCYTHES, SCYTHE STONES, GRINDSTONES, SCYTHE SNATHS, RAKES, BARLEY FORKS, GRAIN CRADLES, FORK HANDLES, PITCHFORKS, BINDING MITTS GLASS, NAILS, COAL, SALT,

All at Lowest Prices.

New Spring Goods.

E. F. PARKER

Has this week opened a lot of New Goods, consisting of

Dress Goods, Prints, Cinghams, Muslins, Table Linen, American Sheetings, Lace Curtains, Summer Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes and the best stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Ever opened in Stirling.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

Stirling Photograph Gallery.

I beg to announce to the inhabitants of Stirling and surrounding country that I have opened a

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in the Parker Building, Mill St.

Having refitted and refurnished it throughout with all the latest improved appliances, and having a life-long experience in the business, my work will be

Guaranteed second to none in Canada.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.

ABEL CHRISTENSEN,
Photographer.

STILL THEY COME!

"Mrs. Brown, where in the world did you buy that beautiful print in your dress?"

Yes, Mrs. Jones, and "where in the world" could I buy it but at Vandervoort's Store, at **HAROLD.** You should go thereto buy your PRINTS,

SHIRTINGS, COTTONADES, TWEEDS, SKIRTINGS, STEAMLOOMS, TOWELLINGS, TABLE LINENS, CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, AND TWEEDS,

For he has the best, and always has **Nice Groceries,** and he sells cheap. Pants, Oils, Nails, Crockery & Glassware, Flour, Barrel Salt, Etc., always on hand.

N. B. To encourage those who PAY CASH and to induce others to adopt the same plan, I will, for the next two months, give a discount of 5 per cent. off for Cash on all Goods that are not strictly cash articles, such as Flour, Sugar, Etc.

M. C. VANDERVOORT.

NEW SPRING STOCK
Of Boots & Shoes at
W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Button Boots & Slippers,
Men's Fine Balmorals, Sewed, Hand Made,
Men's Fine Shoes, Corduvans, Sewed, Hand Made,
Also a fine assortment of Trunks from $1.50 to $6.
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds made to order.

Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Coal Oil Stoves,
The very best in the market, call and see them.

Milk Cans, the very best,
Pans, Pails and Strainers.

Parties wanting a first-class Furnace will do well to give us a call, as we are handling one that will give satisfaction every time.

MARTIN & TURNER
STIRLING.

EGGS WANTED.
THE SUBSCRIBER WILL PAY TEN cents per dozen for any quantity of Eggs delivered at my Office in Stirling
CHARD.

CHURCH PROPERTY FOR SALE.
THE PARSONAGE, CHURCH AND three lots belonging to the late Canada Methodist Church, Stirling, are offered for sale. Applications to be made to
JAMES REID,
Sec. Trustee Board, Stirling.

HEALTH IS WEALTH
Cure Guaranteed.
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of Alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, caused by over exertion of the brain, etc. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by WEST & CO., sole Agents, 1 Front St. East, Toronto, Ontario.

The Volunteers.

The return of the volunteers from the Northwest and the hearty welcome they have received has been one of the chief topics of the last few days. After seeing hard service in the Northwest and undergoing many hardships and many days of weary marching and fighting, they are deserving of a hearty welcome by the people. Their uniforms look soiled and worn, yet it may well be said that "it is no disgrace to the boys to come home in the condition they are in." Far from being a disgrace, it is rather a glory. Their ragged and soiled clothes are a badge of honor, which many of their comrades in bright and unstained uniforms may well covet, and no doubt many of them would give a good deal to stand in the well-worn boots of the returned veterans, especially if the experience and glory of the campaign could be thrown in also.

There are many, however, who think that the Government are greatly to blame for allowing the men to fall into such a condition as to clothing. The fact appears to be that had not many of the volunteers bought clothes for themselves or been supplied with them at home they would have been bootless in most cases, hatless in many and trouserless in some. The campaign closed as suddenly as it began, and the unpreparedness of the Government found it hard to arrange for transport. It was also probably seriously alarmed and greatly embarrassed by the way the expenditure was increasing. It is estimated that the cost of the campaign instead of amounting to four millions of dollars, as was calculated upon quite recently, will run up to about eight millions or even more. An extra million and fifty or two hundred thousand would have been well spent upon the volunteers, and would not have added greatly to the enormous total, a large portion of which will go to those who have swindled the Government and doubled or trebled the cost of the transport service, and who would like to have us always at war. There will have to be a strict investigation into the management of the transport and commissariat departments. Food, clothing and comforts were stolen *en route*, as well as the charges for carriage run up beyond the original cost of the articles themselves many times over.

Arrival of the Midland Battalion at Toronto.

TORONTO, June 19.—The Midland Battalion, under command Major Smith, met with a grand reception here to-day; in fact, it could not have been more cordial or enthusiastic had it been our own troops. They were expected about two o'clock, and before that hour King street, Market square and York streets were crowded with people, their numbers increasing as the afternoon wore on. Most of the windows along King street were occupied by ladies. At the Union station immense crowd gathered, who all waited patiently till the arrival of the battalion. Shortly before six o'clock the train steamed into the Union station, and when she troops disembarked cheer after cheer rent the air and the wildest enthusiasm existed, men running forward and shaking the brave boys warmly by the hand. At Toronto junction they had been met by several members of the reception committee and officers of the corps. Preceded by four bands, the Governor-General's Body Guards, Queen's Own, Royal Grenadiers and Gaels, they marched up Yonge street, along King street to the Albion hotel where lunch had been provided for them. The beautiful appearance of the streets, their well-worn uniforms and caps made out of sacks evoked wild cheers, and they were greeted with a perfect ovation all along the route. Hundreds of the windows cheered and waved their handkerchiefs, and cries of "Batoche," "Bravo, boys," etc., were heard on all sides. In the Market square and near the Albion hotel thousands of people had congregated, and the enthusiasm was even greater than before, the bands playing patriotic tunes and the crowd yelling and cheering. After partaking of lunch the men were allowed a couple of hours rest. Many prominent citizens were at the hotel to extend the city's greeting to the officers and men. At 8:30 the battalion reformed and marched to the foot of East Market street, where they embarked on the train for Port Hope. An immense crowd had assembled there, and the scene at the station was one never to be forgotten. As the train moved off the bands played "Auld Lang Syne."

The Trial of Riel.

REGINA, July 20.—Louis Riel was arraigned before Stipendiary Magistrate Richardson, with whom was associated Henry Lejeune, Gen. Middleton and staff were present. On the prisoner being asked to plead, his counsel at once raised the question of jurisdiction, holding that the court as their constituted was not possessed of power to try a capital offence. Counsel for the crown demurred and the defence joined issue. Argument was heard and the demurrer was overruled. On the prisoner being asked to plead "guilty" or "not guilty," Riel replied: "I have the honor to say to the court that I am not guilty."

At this point Mr. Fitzpatrick arose and asked an adjournment till the morning in order to prepare affidavits going to show that the trial should not proceed at once. He desired to obtain witnesses, some from Montana, and an adjournment of possibly fifteen days would be necessary.

The court adjourned till ten o'clock to-morrow.

During the trial this afternoon Gen. Middleton was present, and a number of ladies occupied chairs in the rear of the Magistrates' bench. Riel evidenced the utmost composure, sitting down or standing in the box without assistance, and speaking occasionally with his counsel. Judge Richardson's summary overruling of the plea of non-jurisdiction caused a sound grin to spread over the spectators' faces.

If no adjournment takes place the trial should be closed in a week or at furthest in ten days.

On the second day of Riel's trial an affidavit was filed in support of the application for an adjournment and, setting forth that Gabriel Dumont and Michael Dumais, of Helena, Mont., and others are essential witnesses. The deputy minister of the interior was required to produce a number of documents, especially the list of scrip now in the hands of the Dominion Government. Counsel proposed to prove insanity, that Riel was a lunatic at the time of the council, and that he did not take part in any of the fights. Counsel for crown opposed the application and denounced the idea of bringing Dumont and Dumais here as absurd, and the crown would not listen to such a thing. Although the court felt that adjournment could be refused, it was willing to grant one week, and would offer to cooperate with the defence in telegraphing for witnesses and bearing the expense of bringing them here. The offer was accepted by the defence.

The court adjourned until next Tuesday, the 28th, then to go on peremptorily

*

Lightning does its work before the victim knows anything. Two men were struck while taking refuge under a tree. Both were carried into the house and laid out for dead. One of the men revived, and after weeks of terrible suffering and infirmity he got out again and is still living. He and I know a man who died of [illegible] he had [illegible] there was no [illegible] Ayer's Cherry Pectoral [illegible] and [illegible] Sold by [illegible] Lung Troubles [illegible]

A Disgraceful Steal.

The late session of the Dominion Parliament was marked by one of the most disgraceful grabs ever perpetrated. The session has been somewhat longer than usual, and in order to compensate them for their waste of time and the voting away of millions of the people's money, they vote themselves $500 each additional, or in all about $100,000 more. It seems that both sides of the house were willing to participate in the "grab," and the grits cannot claim credit for greater purity and honesty.

It is refreshing to notice with what unanimity the whole proceeding is condemned by the press. The *Globe* says:

"The Opposition, we rejoice, made a mistake when they allowed the item to pass. They will make a greater mistake if they draw the money. If they do they will find it frequently thrown in their faces by the very men who have contrived the job, and will be unceasingly alluded to on every occasion and in every variety of form. Sir John Macdonald has already given them a taste of what they may expect, and has surely said enough to keep them from touching 'the unclean thing.'

"As to giving the paltry shekels to the Senate, nothing need be said. It is so deliberate and so farcical "a steal," pure and simple, that it defies even the language to would be an insult to decency and rebellion against common sense.

"Why the grab follows have not averaged two hours a day or two days a week during the whole time they have affected to be sitting, while many days, literally, they 'stopd adjourned' for nearly half the length of the whole session because 'their Lordships could either do nothing or had nothing to do!' 'Lordship,' indeed! 'Thank God for the Senate'!!

"When millions are being voted away with all the cheerfulness characteristic of those possessed of an inexhaustible gold mine, a poor, paltry $300,000 may be thought scarcely worth speaking about. Still, it will be spoken about, and it deserves to be. We suppose the next thing will be to get up a movement for making the fifteen hundred the 'permanent figure.' All right; Pillows, cricket, cat calls, champagne and cards are exceedingly nice and fifteen hundred dollars is usually thought to be better than a thousand. There are some things, however, which in the end turn out to be 'piggy dear,' and we are marvellously mistaken if this '$300 extra' is not one of these."

The Toronto *News* says:—

"The salary grab has passed the House of Commons without opposition. Only one member of the opposition, Mr. McMillen, spoke against the grant, and stated that he intended to give the money to his constituents for the benefit of agriculture. Mr. Blake had nothing to say against the violation of principle involved, and the debate simply resolved itself into arrangements as to which of the parties was responsible for the long delay in the transaction of business that furnishes the excuse for the steal.

"The whole business was evidently cut-and-dried before the item was placed in the supplementary estimates. As in the case of the salary grab in the Ontario house about twelve years ago, an understanding was arrived at between both parties by which the grits, in consideration of receiving their share of the plunder, bound themselves to offer no opposition to the steal. * * * By this successful stroke of implicating the grits in one of the worst shams ever put over in which the motive of self-interest is so plain that none can deny it the wily premier has taken the wind out of the opposition sails, and robbed their personal thunders in denunciation of government misdeeds of any effect they might otherwise have had. He cannot go back to ante-Pacific days to habilitate his own besmirched record—as the next best thing he has induced his opponents to so befoul themselves with the mire of corruption that they are not in a position to assail him successfully for his dishonesty. They cannot go back to the court of public opinion with clean hands. It is a master-stroke worthy of one whose life has been spent in studying the weak phases of human nature and trading for his own aggrandizement on the meanest motives of mankind.

"The Grits have sold themselves very cheap. Five hundred dollars per head is a pitifully small sum in these days when corruption funds are so enormous, and the representatives of a party to accept as the price for which they are willing to betray their trust. Well may the Tories exult in the prospect of continuing to enjoy for their stupid opponents throw away one opportunity after another in this fashion."

The *World* says:—

"It was with a feeling of shame that Canadian newspaper readers learned yesterday that the Ottawa legislators had appropriated to themselves an extra $300 each. Those of the members who are honest will feel a qualm of conscience as they fob the impulsive pieces of silver. We cannot bring ourselves to believe that all will accept them. Here is our country in the throes of commercial depression, and called to pay an enormous sum for the suppression of a miserable rebellion, and this moment is chosen to steal a small plum out of the purse of every honest man's cheek. The pretence that members—taking the average—live at a rate of $10 a day while at Ottawa is ridiculous. The most of them live on less than a third of that sum. Is it not enough that so many of them draw mileage money when they travel without paying for tickets? They receive $1,000 per session, frank their letters, are furnished with a free circulating library and free stationery they and their families and friends require, and yet this extra steal! A country's moral status will not be improved by such acts of public men. This infamous robbery of the taxpayers could only have been secured by an impudent coup de main, and the blunderers of both parties are equally to blame. Both know that as an intensity there was no justification for such a grab as they were over so protracted. When the election law was less stringent members might be inclined to recoup themselves some of the tremendous outlay that was then the rule rather than the exception. Now-a-days a member of parliament is handled like a king, and the multitude of perquisites showered upon him. The verdict of an outraged nation will be that they are a pension mess of lobs, who might advantageously be educated on the Law of Trusts and the definition of petty larceny."

The Royal Wedding.

The Queen will bestow the Order of the Garter upon Prince Henry of Battenburg previous to his marriage with the Princess Beatrice. The Prince of Wales will give the Princess away at the wedding. Prince Henry's groomsman will be the Grand Duke Louis VI. of Hesse Darmstadt. Members of the Gladstone Government and the present Ministry and Gen. Lord Wolseley have been invited to the wedding as guests at the wedding. The report that neither the German Crown Prince Frederick William nor the Crown Princess were to be invited turns out to be untrue; both are coming to London to attend the wedding. The impression is now that Bismarck will instead of Windsor. The Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry have received a large number of wedding presents. The wedding was to take place yesterday, the 23rd inst.

*

The Midell may be ahead, but there are [illegible] where to come from. At the [illegible] there were three of him in the field [illegible] there will not be found room [illegible] Mabel's Rheumatic Cure [illegible]

An Infatuated Bigot.

The vagaries of a great intellect are well illustrated in the case of Mr. Goldwin Smith, who has recently got on the wrong side of two of the most exciting questions of the day. He continues in his paper, and recently on the stump, his infatuated crusade against the Scott Act. Whether he is aware of it or not he is disgusting a large proportion of his few remaining friends and admirers, and the effect on his journal cannot but be disastrous. It would be absurd to expect Mr. Smith to take a particular line on the prohibition question merely to promote the interests of a paper which he is not the editor-in-chief or controlling editor, but the prominence given to this question in the *Week* for some time past is a striking illustration of a curious defect in Mr. Smith's intellectual character. He is a genuine creature of impulse, far more so than the Irish Celts whom he holds up to execration week after week in his paper. He is a wandering comet in politics, and of the two luminaries of his course has been increasing so rapidly that the end of it can not be far off. We do not mean that the luminary will become extinct, but its influence will be utterly and irretrievably gone. Out of the smog who in this community once gladly took their inspiration from Goldwin Smith, there are few as poor to do him honor, and none who would care to be known as his admirers. His *ex cathedra* style of dictating to the people was always offensive; latterly, it has become so utterly intolerable that each individual takes taken them as a personal insult, which he resents to overlook because he believes that the writer does his own goodness of heart a serious injustice. In other words, he is more an object of pity than of censure, and no more ignominious position remains for a man of his talents and culture to occupy. In his late issues he comes perilously near the position of apologist for the abominable state of affairs which the *Pall Mall Gazette* has unearthed in London, and his sympathy with the action of the Athenæum Club in striking off the names of its list of newspapers in a curious contrast with the general verdict of thoughtful men who agree with Mr. Spurgeon and Cardinal Manning that if the *Gazette* can establish its allegations it has done well to make the exposure. Surely there is something suggestive in the fact that the man who is now and then turned out to be sent of restrictive liquor legislation is almost alone amongst Canadian and American journalists in bitter condemnation of the late editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. No man is more sensitive than Mr. Smith about the imputation of motives, and no writer for the press was ever a more persistent violator of journalistic amenities. His insinuation that Mr. Stead was actuated solely by a desire to push the circulation of his paper is entirely unsupported by even a tittle of evidence, and yet not more so than scores of similar insinuations of which he is the author.

The Scott Act.

Much to the relief of all friends of temperance the Dominion Parliament has been prorogued without adopting the Senate's amendments to the Scott Act. The history of the struggle during the late session of Parliament, in brief, is this:

The Dominion Alliance asked to have some amendments made to the Scott Act in order to its more efficient working, and to effect this Mr. Jamieson introduced a bill in the Commons for that purpose. The bill readily passed the Commons, but when it came before the Senate that body deliberately set to work to make such amendments as would effectually destroy the Act. The principal of these amendments was the one clause permitting the sale of wine and beer in counties where the Scott Act had been or would be adopted. This and other amendments which they proposed would almost effectually destroy the Act and make it worse than useless.

This amendment was rejected by the Commons by the narrow majority of eight; but was again reinserted by the Senate. It is feared that had the amendments again come before the Commons they would have been passed, as it was well known that Sir John and many members of the Government were favorable to them. They were not brought up in the Commons again, however, and the bill has been allowed to drop. The effect of all this is to leave matters just as they were at the beginning of the session, and the Scott Act is, therefore, neither better nor worse than it was before. It is admittedly imperfect, but could the Senators have had their way it would be practically killed.

London's Immorality.

As a result of the *Pall Mall Gazette's* exposures the government will be urged to appoint a royal commission of legal and medical experts, with power to compel the attendance of witnesses, who shall be examined on oath with regard to vicious practices.

Mr. Arch, home secretary, speaking about the revelations of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, declared that the home department would use every possible effort to discover and punish the perpetrators of the offences exposed.

LONDON, July 17.—At the Exeter Hall meeting yesterday Gen. Booth read a letter written by Mrs. Booth to the Queen and the reply to the same from the dowager of Richmond, who had been asked by the Queen to acknowledge Mrs. Booth's letter. The dowager said that the Queen fully sympathized with Mrs. Booth on the painful subject of the perils to which young girls are exposed, and had already communicated therewith with a lady closely connected with the government, to whom Mrs. Booth's letter would be immediately forwarded. Gen. Booth also showed that the Salvation army originated the *Pall Mall Gazette* agitation. Gen. Booth had applied to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Marquis of Salisbury, but neither was willing to assist in the work. The meeting adopted a resolution demanding that Parliament should pass the criminal amendment bill, with a clause empowering magistrates to grant warrants to search houses on application of a parent or guardian for missing daughters.

The Cost of the Rebellion.

The Government estimates the cost of the Northwest rebellion at $4,000,000, $1,700,000 having been already voted and $2,300,000 placed in the estimates for the current fiscal year. This is a large addition to the ordinary expenditure of a twelve month, and one wholly unexpected, but there are few outside the pale of rabid partisanship who will cavil at the sum provided. The uprising resulted from the instigation of a single man working on the prejudices and ignorance of a distinct class of people, a man bent upon creating mischief, and whose object, as all testimony proves, was less to obtain what he honestly believed was his due than to force concessions at the point of the bayonet. While the expense has been considerable, the result has been ample compensation. A difficult problem has been solved; the future assimilation of the Northwest has been secured; the ability of Canada to cope with internal dissensions has been demonstrated, and out of the perplexities of the past four months has come an inspiration of national unity and a consciousness of power hitherto unknown to the Dominion. Four millions of money to spend, but it will well spent if it awakens the people to a sense of their citizenship and of the possibilities of their country. *Montreal Gazette*

*

The Princess of Wales is said to be nearly [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR THE FARMER

Farming.

If we consider what farming is, or what it ought to be, we will come to the conclusion that farming ought to be the managing of land so as to keep it in condition to pay for occupancy. There may be some land that will pay for occupation that will not pay for cultivation—that is, some tracts of country which from the nature of the soil, from the price of labour, and from its adaptability to remain in perpetual grass, would pay exceeding well for grazing of any kind of live stock, dairying or fattening, and for wool growing money could be made. This would be farming; and a system of cultivation and course of cropping on good, free working land, which would keep the soil rich in plant food and allow enough for selling to recover expenses and pay interest on capital, and also a profit to the occupier, would be farming, and good farming, too. Therefore it is easy to say what farming is: but robbing the land is not farming. It is a running down of the land. Many men have purchased a fine tract of land and accumulated a competency from the abundant crops the new virgin soil produced, but if they continue to take crop after crop without some system of reimbursing it for the drain upon its productive powers, they are not farmers in the strict sense of the word, but real despoilers of the country's wealth, and all such are deserving of severe censure. Farming, to be worthy of the name, should be conducted so that the manure made on the farm be applied to produce a very heavy quantity of some nutritious food for cattle or sheep; thus the converting of such a heavy growth of vegetable food into dung and urine aids to the richness of the soil, so that a rotation can permit the sale of some valuable crop, and the end of the term will find the land better than before and the manure made on the farm will have increased, because the produce from which it has been made has been more, and consequently, on an improving system, the manure will augment in proportion to the crops. Market gardening is not farming, fruit-growing is not farming, for horticulture and agriculture are not one and the same thing. Near to any great supply of manure from livery stables and other city sources, of course the soil can be cropped, and, indeed, forced to such a degree of fruitfulness that it is of no consequence how frequently crops of the most exhaustive character succeed each other. Farming requires to be carried on as all other ways of successful business are. A shopkeeper or business man will keep such articles as are in demand and that will sell readily; and if the farmer finds that fine, powerful draught horses are in demand, or good milch cows, or hogs, or sheep, and pay those who raise them, he has only to use common sense to make his farm pay. Do not go it blind, but keep posted and direct your efforts toward sure success.

Two Enemies of Sheep.

The shepherd should now carefully watch his flock to preserve it from attacks of the gross blow flies. These pests lay their eggs, or in fact deposit the living larvæ, upon the foul spots about the sheeps' tails, and when, by the carelessness of the shepherd, who should clip the sheep and lambs in those places at this season and by every means in keep them clean, these grubs get a lodgement immediate efforts should be made to get rid of them. The best thing to be done is to mix raw linseed oil and kerosene in equal parts and to add enough carbolic acid to the oil to give it a strong odor—I per cent. is enough—and smear the fly-blown parts with the mixture. If the wool is matted, thick this should be clipped off. It is not rare that neglected sheep are literally devoured alive by these pests, which soon spread all over the sheep and eat it to the bone.

Soon will be the season when the sheep will be worried with the gadfly—the parent of the grubs which infest the heads of these long-suffering animals. It is easier to prevent the attacks of these flies than to get rid of the grubs. This is done by providing a long, narrow V-shaped trough, so deep and narrow that the sheep cannot reach the bottom with their tongues without pressing their noses to the sides of the trough. Some salt is spread in the bottom of the trough and a mixture of pine tar with a little raw linseed oil to make it softer is brushed on each side of the trough. This adheres to the sheeps' noses and destroys every egg the flies may deposit. It is necessary to renew this tar mixture, so as to keep it sticky, and to keep the trough protected from the sun, which would quickly harden the tar. This is better than cutting through the bone of the face into the frontal sinus to take out the grubs.

Notable Earthquakes.

The recent earthquake in the United States, recalls those of a more remarkable character.

The most notable and disastrous earthquakes on record, it may be said, are those of Italy (620), when 120,000 persons perished, and of Sicily (1693), when 60,000 lost their lives. According to Gibbon, toward 549 each year was marked with the repetition of earthquakes of such duration that Constantinople was shaken about forty days—of such extent that the shock was communicated to the whole surface of the empire. At Antioch a quarter of a million persons are said to have perished. This period of earthquakes and plague (542-7) was the period when the superior pinnacle were in perihelion, as they are now. Arabian and Persian chronicles record 111 earthquakes between the fifth seventh and eighteenth centuries, some lasting from forty to seventy days, and nearly all accompanied by winds or floods, or terrible storms of lightening or thunder. Readers of the "Relations des Jesuites" will remember the great earthquakes of 1663, which shook and tossed the new virgin soil from Cape Tourmente to Montreal, the rival of our own earthquake of 1811 on the Mississippi Valley. The severest of the earthquakes felt in this region was that of November, 1755, an echo of the convulsion that tumbled down Lisbon—and saved the Pombo ministry, through the fact that while the minister's house was almost the only one left uninjured, his family one of the few not bereaved of a member.

Helm, in his interesting opuscule on earthquakes, estimates that on an average two earthquakes a day occur on the earth.

In 1870, though there was no severe shock, 2,687 persons were destroyed by, or greatly damaged in Italy, 98 persons killed, 223 wounded. The same shock may last for years: instance that of Viege in the Valais, which endured for three years, 1855, to 1857. At Cabul 30 severe shocks have been felt in one day; at Honduras in 1856, 108 were counted in a week, and at Hawaii, in 1868, 2,000 shocks occurred in one month. Helm, it may be said in conclusion, opposes the theory of a connection between earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, and considers that of their coincidence with atmospheric phenomena as better supported by facts; for they are occasionally preceded or accompanied by thick and sultry weather, and at seasons when fogs are not frequent by sudden falls of barometer, and equally sudden changes of temperature. Their occurrence, however, in the same country at seasons coincides with normal meteorological conditions. Earthquakes are more frequent after sunset than in the daytime, in autumn and winter than in spring. The influence of the moon is insignificant.

The Fastest British Cruiser.

Our fastest cruiser in the squadron to be concentrated under the command of Admiral Hornby is the Mercury, and we are right in saying that she is the fastest full-sized ship afloat. The vessel has attained an average of 18½ knots, or 21,275 miles an hour, and this surpasses by half a knot the Chilian cruiser Esmeralda, (18 knots,) and the French cruiser Milan, (also 18 knots, launched in 1884,) as well as the Phaeton and the Iris, the latter her sister ship, but launched a year before her, (in 1877.) Ambrose Light is 21 miles out, and 46 feet in breadth, with a draught of water of 22 feet, this is an exceedingly high speed for so large a vessel. She and the Iris stand unrivaled, and are only sped by any vessel of their size, the Esmeralda being only 277 feet in length, while the French vessel has a length of 305 feet but a beam of only 33 feet. An authority on these matters says of the English cruisers that they are the first of the new type designed for high speed and large pro-emminent qualities, all other requirements have been subordinated to this important element. The result is a sharp bow and long exceptionally clean run, and an altogether admirable specimens of a design for swift and heavily sparred vessel. They are special screw despatch ships, and are unarmored, of course. The Mercury, which is to join Admiral Hornby's squadron, has an armament of ten 64-pounders. She is built of steel; and, in proportion to her tonnage, has been one of the most costly vessels afloat. Her hull and machinery cost altogether somewhere about £199,000 or within £10,000 or £15,000 of the Iris, which has been said to be as costly per ton as the Inflexible herself. Without repeating what has been written and said to the contrary the above statement shows that England still stands in the front rank as regards naval construction.

Apt Replies.

A long list might be made of men who have won advancement in life by smart answers given at the right moment. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was fond of recounting with great glee how, when he had picked up the Emperor's cocked hat at a review, the latter, not noticing that he was a private, said carelessly, "Hold on, captain." "In what regiment, sire?" instantly asked the ready-witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered with a smile, "In my own guard, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly-made officer received his commission next morning. A somewhat similar anecdote is related of Marshal Suvoroff, who, when receiving a despatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant, who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to address the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suvoroff. "All those are not counted yes," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your Excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your man giving way in battle?" "I'd tell them that there was a waggon-load of whiskey just behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the Marshal ended with, "Why is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me a lieutenant, but your Excellency hasn't got to say the word." "I say it now, then," answered Suvoroff.

Marriage.

Thomas's age seems to be the most favorable epoch for social life and its exhibition. To receive rational beings in the glow of youth and hope, which invests life with a halo of happiness, appears together, and acknowledge their preference for each other, voluntarily enter into a league of peace, friendship, and call heaven and earth to witness the sanctity of their vows, to think of the endearing relation, and use important consequences which are to flow from it, as they walk side by side through life, participating in the same joys, the sharers of each other's sorrows; that is a scene which kindle to ecstasy at their touch must at length be quenched in the tears of the survivor; to consider all this, the epitome of the whole circle of human sympathies and interests, awakens the deepest and holiest feelings of the heart.

THE WOUNDED AT SASKATOON.

Some of the Disabled Soldiers Relate Their Experiences.

If the entire North-West had been indistriously searched for a sanitarium no better spot could have been selected. Three houses standing on the park street known as Broadway are used for the purposes of the hospital. Some

FORTY SICK AND WOUNDED

are on the list, the up-stairs in two of the houses being fully occupied, a state of affairs that will become anything but desirable when the warmer weather sets in, if it ever do have any really hot weather in the Saskatchewan. The upstairs of these houses, as of other houses in the country, is formed by nailing the mainsard portion of the roof, and at present the inside of the exposed portion of the roof forms the ceiling. Sharpboard lines the sloping bank to the west of the town, and in every way nature has done its share in support of Saskatoon as an enticing place in which to settle. From the summit of the bank the land extends north, east, and south, in a level unbroken prairie, so that the constant summer breezes pass for miles upon miles of a radius, and will carry away any malaria or infection that may hereafter exist within the town as a consequence of growth of population. It is in this place that has been properly selected as a sanitarium for our wounded, and it is generally credited that the

SPEEDY RECOVERY OF OUR MEN

from their dangerous and critical conditions is to be attributed in no small degree to the health-inducing influences they have been placed. The Rev. Mr. Ball, Chaplain to the 7th, had driven over from Clark's Crossing, and was holding an open-air service as your correspondent drove up. It was a sad sight indeed to see the sick, the lame, and the halt approach the spot to hear the word spoken to comforts in all cases, and under all circumstances. A curious and incongruous lot it was who met in worship. Men and women and children of all ages came from the surrounding country, and conspicuous in the gathering were the wounded and convalescents, some with their jaws bandaged, some with their eyes bandaged, many aided by crotches, others with their limbs in slings, and others again gently assisted by the nurses.

Captain Mason related his experience to me as follows: "As you know, I am Captain of No. 2 Company, Grenadiers, the regiment that makes foot-marches. My Company was the first, and they forget it, to cross the river at Fish creek. We had not any chance there, however, but we made up for it at Batoche. My Company at Batoche, No 2 Company, was the right of the regiment in extended order, Companies No 3 and 4 were in support. We extended for some time and formed up 300 or 400 yards northeast in advance of the church, and extended for some time in the open space in front, which ended in a ravine. We were there for some time under very poor cover, the saplings were thin and scattered. We were suddenly beset firing, and I heard the rebels shouting over the edge of the ravine but a short distance to our front. I at once send my sergeant back to tell the General where the enemy was, and the General came himself to me, and I told him where the enemy was. He then ordered me to bring my Company back as near to open space as possible and to begin firing upon the rebels, who just then began to show themselves. As soon as the men got up to move forward

THE FIRING

and continued their fire, which became just as hot as we cared to have it. Just then I noticed that some of my men were clustered together instead of being extended. Knowing the danger of their being so, I crossed over in front of the company and arranged them in proper position. I put my hand on one of my men to place him, when a bullet passed through his coat and flattened in his cartridge box. 'Now,' I said to him, 'see the danger you were in.' I then turned to regain my place with my Company, but took but a few steps when I was struck and fell against a tree, and one of my sergeants catching me as I fell. The sensation when hit was as if I had been struck with a club, but I was perfectly sensible, and took out my knife and asked the sergeant to cut my cross belt that I might get my handkerchief to stop the bleeding from the wound. I had purposely selected a silk handkerchief that morning anticipating I might find use for it with some one, but I did not think I would find use for it myself. Soon a stretcher was brought and I was carried to the church. It was a strange sight in the church. Eight or ten were already there wounded. Styerson dressed my wounds, and I can tell you it was a relief to find it was not fatal. The pain, though, was terrible, and I smoked to allay my sufferings. That same night the rebels forced the wood, and I, with the other wounded, was carried into the screbe, fearing that the rebels might succeed in their intention of burning the church. They fired into our camp, however, and two men were wounded, when the lights, hitherto burning in the hospital tent, were ordered to be put out. It was

A LONELY TIME

then, and it made me think of home. However, I am all right now, and soon will be on the active service list once more."

Captain Mason's tunic contains two distinct bullet holes at the front and third part of his tunic, indicating that the man who shot him fired from a double-barrel shot-gun. Only one bullet entered his thigh, however, the other must have passed him without touching him. This way of "making sure" was a habit of the enemy's.

Lieut. Garden, of the Intelligence Corps, says:—"Yes, I was at Batoche. Our fell we are in every fight, but we get little credit. Don't you know that our part of the work is the most dangerous, generally speaking. Yet we don't gain half the kudos that the others do. I got my wound when making a rush with six or eight others of different regiments on the church with the guns. We reached it and took it as a matter of course, but I got my wound then. The rebels were all about us, and one fellow quite close shot me in the shoulder at the moment my arm was in a horizontal position, and the bullet passed out above the elbow.

Lieut. Laidlay, O Company, Midland Battalion, good-naturedly jokes out his experience as follows:—"A and C Companies were each divided into half, and I had command of the left hand portion of C Company on the extreme left flank of the entire column. We advanced along the water's edge towards the village under

A HEAVY FIRE

from across the river as well as from the pits in front. We advanced in successive charges, resting apparently every fifteen minutes. We took the enemy's pits straight along, but kept it going, though several of my men were wounded by the hot fire from across the river. After our first charge the forty put out from the opposite shore with some rebels, but we stopped them, you bet, and they put back. Nothing more occurred that I remember, except our advancing until we got in front of the village. About eight of us were together all mixed up; two of them were Grenadiers, Sergeant Christie, of Bowmanville, was shot through the arm above the elbow, getting a flesh wound. He was taking aim at a rebel, and I said to Christie: 'Let me have a whack at him as I am in a better position.' Christie gave way and was shot. About ten minutes later I was shot through the calf of the leg. I crawled up to the village, when the doctor dressed my leg, and I was carried back in a waggon. I had hard work getting up the bank on account of the rebels firing on the waggon, but I can tell you. After I was shot, Sergeant Wrighten, A Company, was shot, and then Corporal Daly through the hand, when on the top of the bank. Wright, you know, was all through the Afghan war, and the rebels have the credit of wounding him. I am not going to return home to gratify on to the front as soon as discharged from hospital. My governor would ask me why the deuce I came home for such a scratch as that."

Capt. Doucet, A.D.C., was found in a house by himself. One could not but feel that a little companionship of his fellows from the front would have been an encouragement to him in his

SICKNESS AND SUFFERINGS.

It is said to be much the wound with too much indifference, and though he is getting along nicely now, his wound has not healed as it might have done, had he not fought shy of it in this place. He has been properly selected as a sanitarium for our wounded, and it is generally credited that the

SPEEDY RECOVERY OF OUR MEN

from their dangerous and critical conditions is to be attributed in no small degree to the health-inducing influences they have been placed. The Rev. Mr. Ball, Chaplain to the 7th, had driven over from Clark's Crossing, and was holding an open-air service as your correspondent drove up. It was a sad sight indeed to see the sick, the lame, and the halt approach the spot to hear the word spoken to comforts in all cases, and under all circumstances. A curious and incongruous lot it was who met in worship. Men and women and children of all ages came from the surrounding country, and conspicuous in the gathering were the wounded and convalescents, some with their jaws bandaged, some with their eyes bandaged, many aided by crotches, others with their limbs in slings, and others again gently assisted by the nurses.

Captain Mason related his experience to me as follows: "As you know, I am Captain of No. 2 Company, Grenadiers, the regiment that makes foot-marches. My Company was the first, and they forget it, to cross the river at Fish creek. We had not any chance there, however, but we made up for it at Batoche. My Company at Batoche, No 2 Company, was the right of the regiment in extended order, Companies No 3 and 4 were in support. We extended for some time and formed up 300 or 400 yards northeast in advance of the church, and extended for some time in the open space in front, which ended in a ravine. We were there for some time under very poor cover, the saplings were thin and scattered. We were suddenly beset firing, and I heard the rebels shouting over the edge of the ravine but a short distance to our front. I at once send my sergeant back to tell the General where the enemy was, and the General came himself to me, and I told him where the enemy was. He then ordered me to bring my Company back as near to open space as possible and to begin firing upon the rebels, who just then began to show themselves. As soon as the men got up to move forward

THE FIRING

and continued their fire, which became just as hot as we cared to have it. Just then I noticed that some of my men were clustered together instead of being extended. Knowing the danger of their being so, I crossed over in front of the company and arranged them in proper position. I put my hand on one of my men to place him, when a bullet passed through his coat and flattened in his cartridge box. 'Now,' I said to him, 'see the danger you were in.' I then turned to regain my place with my Company, but took but a few steps when I was struck and fell against a tree, and one of my sergeants catching me as I fell. The sensation when hit was as if I had been struck with a club, but I was perfectly sensible, and took out my knife and asked the sergeant to cut my cross belt that I might get my handkerchief to stop the bleeding from the wound. I had purposely selected a silk handkerchief that morning anticipating I might find use for it with some one, but I did not think I would find use for it myself. Soon a stretcher was brought and I was carried to the church. It was a strange sight in the church. Eight or ten were already there wounded. Styerson dressed my wounds, and I can tell you it was a relief to find it was not fatal. The pain, though, was terrible, and I smoked to allay my sufferings. That same night the rebels forced the wood, and I, with the other wounded, was carried into the screbe, fearing that the rebels might succeed in their intention of burning the church. They fired into our camp, however, and two men were wounded, when the lights, hitherto burning in the hospital tent, were ordered to be put out. It was

A LONELY TIME

then, and it made me think of home. However, I am all right now, and soon will be on the active service list once more."

Captain Mason's tunic contains two distinct bullet holes at the front and third part of his tunic, indicating that the man who shot him fired from a double-barrel shot-gun. Only one bullet entered his thigh, however, the other must have passed him without touching him. This way of "making sure" was a habit of the enemy's.

Lieut. Garden, of the Intelligence Corps, says:—"Yes, I was at Batoche. Our fell we are in every fight, but we get little credit. Don't you know that our part of the work is the most dangerous, generally speaking. Yet we don't gain half the kudos that the others do. I got my wound when making a rush with six or eight others of different regiments on the church with the guns. We reached it and took it as a matter of course, but I got my wound then. The rebels were all about us, and one fellow quite close shot me in the shoulder at the moment my arm was in a horizontal position, and the bullet passed out above the elbow.

Lieut. Laidlay, O Company, Midland Battalion, good-naturedly jokes out his experience as follows:—"A and C Companies were each divided into half, and I had command of the left hand portion of C Company on the extreme left flank of the entire column. We advanced along the water's edge towards the village under

A HEAVY FIRE

from across the river as well as from the pits in front. We advanced in successive charges, resting apparently every fifteen minutes. We took the enemy's pits straight along, but kept it going, though several of my men were wounded by the hot fire from across the river. After our first charge the forty put out from the opposite shore with some rebels, but we stopped them, you bet, and they put back. Nothing more occurred that I remember, except our advancing until we got in front of the village. About eight of us were together all mixed up; two of

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Boodler Gardner in Jail.

As the members began to fill the chairs and benches in Paradise Hall, and the hand of the clock crept along toward the usual hour for opening, there was much wonder and speculation over the absence of Brother Gardner. It was noticed that Sir Isaac Walpole, Elder Brooks and Judge Cadaver were in close and earnest consultation, and when the triangle finally sounded its note of warning there was an undefined fear that something was about to happen—something not down on the usual programme.

THE PRESIDENT CALLS EXPLAINS

"My frens," said Brother Walpole, as a solid hush fell upon the assemblage, "our beloved President left for de western part of de city dis day for to fill her a lecktur befo' a body named, 'De Association fur de Supprushun of Corrupt Legislators.' He departed in response to a telegram, an' he left behine him a letter, he took nuffin wid him except a pocket-scomb an' a change of paper collahs. He 'spected, however, to be away twenty-four hours, but he am still absent, an' no word or line has bin received from him. We will open de exercises by singin' a song composed an' dedicated to Brudder Gardner by de Hon. Cassell Jinkins, of Varginny.

A JURY AWARD.

At the completion of the song Weedown Beebe arose with tears in his eyes and his bosom making thirty-six revolutions per minute. As Chairman of the Committee on Disinfectants and Poetry he had received a gross of $5 to the best ode to the watermelon. There was no need of going any further after the words were sung, so he should at once forward his note of hand to the builder of the ode—a note drawn at one year, without indorsement or interest.

HEARD FROM.

Brother Bebee's heroic and philanthropic resolution was being vigorously cheered when the keeper of the Outer Door announced a committee from the Lamas up to the President's desk. Sir Isaac Walpole was visibly affected as he perused it, and in his nervous excitement he lost one of the pens in the bottle and knocked a bottle of ink off the desk full upon the Secretary's bald pate.

A THUNDERBOLT.

"My frens," said Sir Isaac as soon as he could control his voice and stand on his legs, "dis message exp'ains de mysterious absence of our President. Listen while I read it to you."

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY, MICH.,
IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

MY DEAR BRETHREN—At de close of my lecturr' las' nite I was arrested on a charge of havin' received a bribe to influence my chilshul ackshuns. Dey hev taken me for a member of de Legislachur, an' I am charged with havin' received de sum of $300 for my vote on a land grant bill to a sartin railroad. While th am, of course, a case of mistaken identity, an' I shall easily clear myself on dis charge, I'm free to confess dat I did accept a couple of poah shillins to run de house on until my return, and some mo' of you be prepar'd to take a freight train for dis place upon receipt of a postal keerd. Dis am a place de identified, an' shall hev to prove dat I hevn't bin widin fifty miles of de House of Representatives durin' de present session. Let Sist Isaac Walpole take charge of de ch'ar, an' let de meeting go on de same as if de dishonesty of hish public offishuls had not brought dis calamity upon us.

BRO GARDNER.

CONFUSION.

All was uproar and confusion at once. Giveadam Jones called for 500,000 volunteers, armed with 500,000 bone handled knives, to follow him to the rescue, and to shed 100,000 gallons of blood to wipe out the insult.

Shindig Watkins said he was ready to lay down his life, if necessary, and his words were heard above Judge Calvert, Cohorts Perkins, Trustee Pullback, and fifty others, and the enraged mob glared around for a victim.

Sir Isaac spoke soothingly. It was a mistake which had often happened before. It had often been remarked that Brother Gardner looked like a member of the Legislature, and this was how the error in his arrest would willingly apologize as soon as their victim was properly identified. As for the routine business of the meeting it had all been gone through, and the wisest policy was to adjourn.

This decision was concurred in by, the Rev. Penstock, Waydown Bebee and other influential members, and

A motion to adjourn was carried. The hall then became the headquarters of such an excitement that the police several times reported to the alley door and threatened arbitrary measures. It was finally decided by the members of the club:

1. To raise $10 and employ a lawyer who can get Gardner out.

2. To forward a committee of five members by the first Blue Lloo freight train.

3. To demand full satisfaction for the insult, and to accept nothing less than $50,000 damages.

4. To take said $50,000 damages and erect a new Paradise Hall.

One Dog Saved by Another.

We have received the following interesting narrative from a correspondent in Greenock, who thus writes: "A remarkable case of life-saving by a dog occurred last summer in Greenock. In a timber pond attached to a sawmill, The strip of land upon which the sawmill it built presents a frontage of about fifty yards to the public road, and about a hundred yards towards the Clyde. Two-thirds of the ground is wet ground—that is, ground entirely covered by water when the tide is in. Three sides of this portion are inclosed by a stout paling, through which the course the tide ebbs and flows. The fourth side is formed by a perpendicular embankment of four feet deep, which also forms the termination of the dry ground. The inclosure, or "pond," as it is called, is filled with floating timber stocks. At high water, the floating timber and dry ground are nearly level. And as at the time of the following incident the pond was choked with timber, there seemed at high water to be little apparent difference between dry ground and wet ground.

"For several days two dogs of the bull-terrier kind, whose owners were at work in one or other of the adjoining shipyards, were enjoying themselves in their masters absence by chasing each other to play, rushing impetuously hither and thither, sometimes along the street, occasionally making a dart into the yard round about the sawmill, and as suddenly disappearing again—out to the street, and up one of the many closes at hand. One of these charges led to a rather sudden and somewhat disastrous termination. It was high water. In at the gate of the sawmill premises rushed the two dogs, the one close at the heels of the other, across the yard and on to the floating timber. One of them was soon made aware of the insecurity of its footing, by its slipping into the water between two logs which were floating a few inches apart. There two logs between which the dog fell were floating on their corners, and therefore formed a slope on each side like the letter V, which caused the dog to slip back into the water at every effort to scramble on to the top side of its temporary prison wall. Its more fortunate companion retreated to dry ground; but on seeing the struggles of its friend, its course was reversed, and, by intelligent gesture, invited it to terra firma. The efforts of the unfortunate dog were of no avail; still it persevered, during which time the other had twice returned from and to dry land. On making the third visit, it seemed to grasp the situation, for with its teeth it at once caught its submerged companion by the back of the neck, and assisted so efficiently as to enable it to scramble out on the water and join in another romp, but not within sawmill premises. They were never afterwards seen within the gate, confining their fun to the streets on all subsequent occasions.

"It may be of interest to note that it was a male dog that fell into the water; the other, its rescuer, was of the gentler sex."

A Mongolian Legend.

Those interested in folk-lore may perhaps be glad to read the following legend as to the origin of the Russians found by Colonel Prjevalsky to be current among the Mongol inhabitants of Zeidam, and published in the *Russki Invalide*:—

"In former times there lived in a cave, far away from all people, a good-hermit lama. He passed his life in praying to God.

A pair of nomads, consisting of an aged mother and her daughter, happened to go that way, and the daughter while tending the cattle came upon the cave of the holy lama, who was at that time ill. The compassionate maiden offered him some sour milk, but he did not like to taste it. At last he gave way to her entreaties and took the sour milk every day until he got well. Eventually, out of gratitude for the cure, the lama married the maiden.

"As soon as the fact of that country heard of this he sent his troops to kill the priest who had so flagrantly broken his laws and committed the sin of marriage. When the troops approached the lama gathered a bunch of reeds and stuck them in the ground round his tent, and then by force of prayer caused them to be all turned into soldiers who completely defeated the troops of the Czar. The latter sent a second and a third army, but both were beaten, as the lama continued to pray and turn into more fighting men the reeds broken off by his first created defenders, so that the holy lama soon had a great number of troops. After the defeat of his third army the Czar left the lama alone in peace, but the latter did not wish to live any longer on the earth. The lama left his wife to rule the people created from the reeds, and they became the Russians.

They have white bodies and their hair is often fair, because the stems of the reeds were of a yellowish color, and the tops somewhat darker."

Spartan Discipline.

During the last century Spartan ideas of discipline prevailed in English and American families. Dr. Johnson protested against washing babies in cold water, which was practised in his day, the idea being that it would make them ragged. The purpose to make children robust dictated the method of governing them.

An English boy, while playing about some stacks of wood overboard, with whose life ace was badly cut by striking against something in his fall, and it was with great difficulty that he was saved from drowning.

He was put to bed; two or three days afterwards his father said to him, "Well, Harry, how do you feel?"

"Quite well, sir," answered the boy.

"Nothing amiss?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Then get up and take your flogging for giving us all this trouble." And flogged he was.

Another English boy, being badly treated at school, ran away, and presented himself at his father's house, many miles distant. He stated his complaints against the school, and his father, listening until he had finished, said,—

"Well, my lad, you must be tired after your long walk; you had better go to bed, for you must be up early to start for school again."

"But, papa's I have some supper?" asked the tired and hungry boy.

"No, my lad," replied this Spartan father. "I pay for your board at school, and you cannot have it here."

Such stories as these two—they are related in the "Reminiscences" of the Rev. T. Moxley, an English clergyman—may account for that reaction in family discipline which has no sympathy with Spartan ideas.

The Great Forests of Puget Sound.

In Western Washington, between the Cascade Range on the east and the Coast, or Olympic Range on the west, and between the 47th and 49th degrees of north latitude, is a thickly timbered belt of fir, cedar, alder, maple, and other woods Of these, fir probably represents three-fourths. In the middle of this wealth of forest, nature has placed a broad, deep arm of the Pacific Ocean—Puget Sound—with which it is connected by the Strait of Juca. This inland sea has another peculiarity of the timber, but the water-way also by which it is possible for the merchant marine of the world to come and obtain their lumber supplies, much of which, sometime in the future, must be furnished from these forests. Already the lumber trade with Australia, Central and South America, China, and the islands of the Pacific, amounts to fully 75 000,000 feet a year, and employs a fleet of about 15 vessels every month.

Puget Sound is 200 miles in length, and has a littoral of 1,800 miles. This irregular shore line forms innumerable harbors, splendidly adapted for the creation of sawmills and other wood-working industries, and also for the establishment of shipyards. Along this whole shore line, and just back of it, are the great forests that, from thence on both sides as far as the eye can reach, nothing can be seen but the vast and magnificent wealth of timber, save here and there where man has established a mill port, a town, or a cultivated farm. In the timber belt of Western Washington there are 20,000,000 acres covered with timber, most of which is included within this limits named—an area nearly equal to the combined areas of the States of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire. This timber belt will average 20,000 feet of lumber to the acre, or a total of 500,000 000,000 feet of lumber. Hence the saw-mills of Puget Sound, with their present capacity of 500,000 000 feet a year, would take 1,000 years to cut it down. The fir-trees frequently attain the height of 250 feet, and planks of lumber are sometimes turned out of these mills 100 feet long.

A teacher in one of the Altoona schools recently electrified her pupils who were annoying her with questions: "Children, I am engaged." Noticing the general look of astonishment, she added: "But not to any fool of a man," and the excitement died away.

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

In the construction of chimney stacks, says the *Architect*, there should be at the top of every flue an expanded space, within which most down draughts of air will rotate and expend their force without invading the flue below.

According to the *Brick and Tile Review*, cutting bricks are made from a very light siliceous earth, clay being sometimes added to bind the material together. They can be made so light that they will float on water, while their strength equals ordinary bricks.

It is said that a Connecticut clock company has been engaged for some time in the manufacture of clocks by movements, and, having made up $30,000 worth of the stock, recently began putting their movements together. It was discovered that all the works turned their pinions around backward.

Among the new applications of cotton is its use in part, in the construction of the manufacture of roofing materials, and, having made up $30,000 worth of the stock, recently began putting their movements together. It was discovered that all the works turned their pinions around backward.

An immense lodge of white metal has been discovered in the vicinity of Mono county, Cal., the nature of which puzzles all mining experts to whom specimens have been submitted. The metal is fusible at first, but after it has been run it yields to nothing except a mixture of acids. A pound of rock yields half a pound of the metal, and there are millions of tons in the plant. It contains gold.

A fine, lustrous polish for delicate cabinet work can be made as follows: Half pint linseed oil, half pint of old ale, the white of an egg, one ounce spirits of wine, one ounce spirits of salts. Shake well before using. A little to be applied to the face of a soft linen pad, and lightly rubbed for a minute or two over the article to be polished, which should then be rubbed off with an old silk handkerchief. It will keep any length of time if well corked.

A new product has been evolved from the waste sawdust of pine forests. The sands are subjected to heavy hydraulic pressure to form blocks of various shapes and sizes, which are then baked in furnaces of a high temperature. These bricks have a uniform white color, withstand a crushing load of nearly 870 kilograms per cubic centimeter, and have a specific gravity of only 1.3. The product is capable of resisting acids and atmospheric influences.

A novel use for paper has been found in the manufacture of gas pipes. In addition to being absolutely tight and impervious to gas, even under high tests, these pipes are of great strength, for when the sides are scarcely three-fifths of an inch thick, they will stand a pressure of more than fifteen atmospheres. If buried underground they will not be broken by settlement, nor when violently shaken or jarred. The material being a bad conductor of heat, the pipes do not readily freeze.

A Bright Egyptian.

When the English explorer, Mr. F. L. James travelled in the Sudan, he was accompanied by a young Egyptian of the same age as himself named Ali. Those who

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Courage is fire, and bullying is smoke.

There is no magic like sweat, cheery words.

Nature, like man, sometimes weeps for gladness.

The worst man are those who stir up others to do evil.

Justice is the bread of nations; they are always famishing for it.

The truly wise man should have no keeper of his secrets but himself.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy a l that follow it.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

When you bury an old animosity never mind putting up a tombstone.

Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius.

Trees in the forest may be barren, but trees in the garden should be fruitful.

Divine confidence can swim upon those seas which feeble reason cannot fathom.

Those days are lost in which we do no good; those worse than lost in which we do evil.

A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks, and reflects on what he has uttered.

He that does a base thing in zeal to serve his friend burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your not being one in adversity.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

There is nothing so true that the damps of error have not warped; nothing so false that a sparkle of truth is not in it.

Good temper is the philosophy of the heart, a gem in the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects.

We meet in society many beautiful and attractive women whom we think would make excellent wives—for our friends.

There is no mortification, however keen, no misery, however desperate, which the sprite of woman cannot in some degree lighten or alleviate.

Most men call fretting a minor fault, a foible, and not a vice. There is no vice, save drunkenness, which can so utterly destroy the peace, the happiness of a home.

The crowning fortune of a man is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets or broadswords, or canals, or statues, or songs.

Write injuries in dust and benefits on marble. For nothing is lost on him who sees with an eye that feeling gave. For him there's a story in every breeze and a picture in every wave.

Persons who are always innocently cheerful and good-humored are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness and spread a thankful temper among all who live around them.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure the comfort.

We often think we are of great importance to other people; that they must be thinking of us and our affairs; that they watch our actions and shape their course accordingly. In general we are quite mistaken.

The people of a republic like ours are peculiarly like a single great individual man, full of passions and prejudices often, but with a great heart, despising anything like show or pretense, and always striving forward in a general right direction.

The truest lives are those that are cast rose-diamond fashion, with many facets answering to the many-planed aspects of the world about them. * * * Soc ety is always trying in some way or other to grind us down to a single flat surface.

An excellent and useful maxim is this hopeful ejaculation—never despair! The lot of man is disappointment, but his worst enemy is despair. Resolute confidence, when all other means fail, may often avert danger and overcome difficulty; nay, more, it may convert the bane into a blessing.

Right-doing is first hard, then easy, then delightful. Such is the history of each virtue in the race and in the individual. Its beauty may be hidden in the root of self denial and effort, but it comes into full bloom when at length the effort has grown into a pleasure that we would not willingly forego.

Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived on the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character.

It is a fatal mistake to think that industry united with talent or ability in the right direction is sufficient to insure success in any given pursuit. They are needful, but also much more. A whole man, with deep feelings, strong principles, firm will, generous impulses, fully alive to every obligation, and faithful to every trust, will unconsciously infuse into his work a value to mankind that can never follow the most urgent efforts of a different character.

"Our Father."

A good woman, searching out the children of want, one cold day, tried to open a door in the third story of a wretched house, when she heard a little voice say: "Pull the string up high! Pull the string up high!" She looked up and saw a string, which, on being pulled, lifted a latch; and she opened the door upon two little, half-naked children, all alone. Very cold and pitiful they looked.

"Do you take care of yourselves, little ones?" asked the good woman.

"God does," said the oldest.

"And are you not very cold? No fire on a day like this?"

"Oh! when we are very cold, we creep under the quilt, and I put my arms round Tommy, and Tommy puts his arms round me, and we say, 'Now I lay me,' then we get warm," said the little girl.

"And what have you to eat, pray?"

"When granny comes home she fetches something. Granny says God has got enough. Granny calls us God's sparrows; and we say 'Our Father' and thank bread every day. God is our Father."

Tears came in the good woman's eyes. She had a mistrusting spirit herself; but these two little "sparrows," perched in that cold, upper chamber, taught her a sweet lesson of faith and trust she will never forget.

The Village Oracle.

Beneath the weather beaten porch,
That shades the village store,
He sits at noon and sees from
Of three score years or more,
That simple seat for him is placed
Before the open door

His face is very horn a dshrewd,
And piercing are his e es,
As with an air of prophesy
He sums the cloudy skies,
And children look with awe on him.
For he is weather wise.

And jolly farmers, riding by
On loaded wagons of hay,
Call out, "Heat morning, Uncle Dan,"
And, "Will it rain to day?
While here who would a fishing go
Await what he will say

"Wal, of the wind shou d change about"
(They listen eager'y,
But he is very slow and calm,
For thus should prophets be),
"Nobbe them clouds will bring us rain,
But I dunno," says he.

And ever as the season comes,
And as the sea ons go,
The fickle is asked the s me
Of wind, or rain, or snow.
But still he is ver reticent
To answer; "I dunno."

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I.

"Twill be lonely for you, missie, living below with the ladies—a young thing like you!"

"It is rather lonely," I answer, looking over the old woman's head at the green elm whose branches sweep the thatched roof of her cottage and throw a cool shadow across the lane; "but I suppose I shall get used to it."

"That's the worst thing I could wish you, my dearie. You won't get used to it while you're a young head on your shoulders and a young heart in your body, and I hope you'll have that for many a long day yet. You 'mind me of your mother, Miss Lisle; she was just as young and blithe as you are now when first I saw her, with her yellow hair curling all over her pretty head."

"She died before she was as old as I am now, Mollie."

"I know that, dearie. I remember the day she died, and the funeral, and how the village children lined the grave with snowdrops early in the morning—every bit of it they lined with snowdrops—whole baskets-ful of them they used, and covered the coffin with snowdrops, after it was let down, a foot deep before the clay was thrown in. Even the village children loved her, Miss Lisle; she was so young and pretty—a great deal prettier than you are, though your face is bonnie enough."

"I know that," I answer, smiling a little, "Everybody who sees me tells me that my mother was prettier than I am."

"She was so sweet-looking; I think that was what made us all admire her so much. Your poor father never held up his head afterwards. I heard people say the day of the funeral that he wouldn't be long after her, and they were right. He was a good man, Miss Lisle, and I think she loved him, though he was old enough to be her father. He was a little bit absent, and over-fond of his musty books, but he was a very saintly-minded man. He couldn't see the hen hatching under the dresser but he'd draw down Jerusalem on you. And it was the same with everything; he always had a text ready, and a sermon too, for that matter. But I'd rather have listened to him any day than to Mr. Irving, for all they say about his cleverness. He's too clever for poor country folk like us, and that's the truth."

I have never cared to hear much about my father, or had much sympathy with my mother's love for him, though I believe it was sincere. Somehow I can never fancy she loved him as she would have loved a younger man. I am sure she felt great respect and gratitude towards him, and I dare say she was quite satisfied with him, and quite content with her life in the ivy-covered Vicarage—while it lasted; but I cannot think a girl of seventeen could really care for a husband of sixty-two. I know my grandfather was very poor, and that my mother had a great many brothers and sisters, though they are all dead and gone now. And I think she sacrificed herself for them; it was something to get one married, when there were three in the schoolroom and four in the nursery.

And so the minister's wooing had prospered, and so the sweet Dorothy Incledon had exchanged the company of all her merry young sisters and brothers for that of a man older than her father, and had never regretted it so far as I ever could learn.

"If ye had even a sweetheart in the place (I dislike says, looking hard at me with her dim bleared eyes, as she leans one knotted sinewy hand on her stick. "But maybe you've one somewhere else, my bonnie bird; and letters are better than nothing, and he'll run down to see you now and again."

"I have no sweetheart, Mollie—here or anywhere else."

"Do you tell me so, with such a pair of blue eyes in your head? Well, I had a sweetheart when I was going to school in pinafores, and might have been married three times over before I was sixteen. But, after all, sweethearts is a mare and a delusion, and I'm not sure that without them, if they could only believe it."

As old Mollie is a widow for the third time, this expression of wisdom does not carry much weight with it. I look at the withered cheeks, the shaking chin, the wrinkled throat, which reminds me of the neck of a turkey, and wonder if she could ever have been young and pretty, and if I shall one day be as gruesome and ugly, if I should live so long.

"Had my aunts ever any lovers?" It is on the tip of my tongue to ask. But I do not care to encourage old Mollie's gossiping tendencies, so I content myself with the question a hundred times since I came to Osterbrook, and there seems no probability of my being able to gratify my curiosity by any more legitimate means.

"I'm a pity there isn't some young thing like yourself to keep company with you," Mollie mumbles on, looking up at me; while I wonder if she was always as small as she is now—the crown of her white cap scarcely reaches as high as my elbow as we stand together in the doorway, facing the shadowy lane. "But there's nobody in the place at all since Miss Mary Rutherford got married. That was a great wedding entirely, though the bridegroom was as mean-looking a gentleman as ever I laid my two eyes upon; and he a lord and all! There's nobody at Veiry now but the old lady and poor Mr. Ralph, though I did hear somebody say that Mr. Erroll had wrote to tell them he was coming back from China, and that as poor as he went out."

I know nothing about Veiry, nor the people whose names are household words to old Mollie. I have never been here, since I was a baby of a week old, till I came to Osterbrook three days ago, and I cannot say I feel much interest in either of the gentlemen whose names she has mentioned.

"You have got your garden in beautiful order, Mollie," I remark, looking over the low wooden palling which divides it from the narrow walk, paved with pebbles, lead ing into the lane.

"Yes," the old woman answers, with an air of pride, "I was eighty three last November, Miss Lisle; but I planted that row of kidney beans myself yesterday. Do you mind the old rhyme—

"'When elm leaves are as big as a shilling,
Plant kidney beans, if so pass'on you're willing;
When elm leaves are as big as a penny,
You must plant kidney beans if you mean to have any.'

"I never heard it before," I laugh, looking up at the elm leaves. "Well, Mollie, I must go now; but I'll soon come to see you again. Oh, what a pretty cat!"

A large cat of curious unirorm silver-gray color has squeezed herself slowly through the garden palling, yawning and stretching herself in the sun.

"She was a pretty cat till she lost her tail—poor thing!—in a trap or summat. I never know how she did it; but she walked in one morning with only a stump, just as you see. I cried a bucketful over her; but Miss Judith, she told me not to mind—that it made her look very tidy like, and sure I had to laugh then at the idea of a cat looking more tidier without her tail!"

It is a novel idea; but even tidiness may be bought at too dear a price.

"Who is Miss Judith?" I ask, stroking the cat's fur.

"Miss Judith Irving, up at the Glebe! Don't you know her?"

"I never even heard her name before. Is she an old lady?"

"No, indeed, she's a very young lady!" Mollie answers, shaking her head. At the same time she looks at me a little sharply, as if to see how far my ignorance is real or feigned.

"Oh, then, there is another young person in the parish, besides myself, Mollie?"

"I doubt if you'll see much of Miss Judith, Miss Lisle."

"Why not? The Vicarage is not a quarter of a mile from Osterbrook."

"Oh, it's near enough—too near, maybe!" Mollie observes, with a smile which adds a thousand wrinkles to her face. "I don't think the ladies care much for Miss Judith, or will care much to have you keep company with her."

"Why not?"

"Oh, she's very smart and fond of new-fangled notions, and she says just what comes into her mind about anything; and she laughs at the old clerk in the church when he says 'Amain,' and your aunts don't like that! Not that there is any harm in her," the old woman adds cunningly; "only she's too flighty-like and uncertain, and people have taken up ideas about her. And it's a pity, for she's real kind and charitable—'twas her gave me the knitted petticoat I have on, and brought me broth every day last winter while I was laid up with a bad foot, carrying the jug in her hand all through the snow."

I cannot help thinking that Mollie is an ungrateful old wretch even to hint at any shortcomings in a person who has taken the trouble to prolong her mumbling existence. But I do not say so, lest I should be consigned to the same category as Miss Judith Irving, who says everything that comes into to her head.

To escape the temptation, I set out on my homeward journey up the lane, swinging the empty basket in my hand which had contained the weekly dole of tea and sugar aunt Theodosia has sent to old Mollie time out of mind, and which she consigned to me to-day because the old woman had expressed a wish to see me, having had the honor and glory of presiding at my entry into the world.

It is a glorious May morning, with the sun, as old Mollie expresses it, splitting the trees. The lane is cool and green in the shadow of the elm boughs, the grass is dewy wet still under the hawthorne edge, milky white with blossoms, and great iridescent clouds lie motionless against the deep blue of the sky.

Half-way down the lane a little wicket-gate opens into the pleasure-ground at Osterbrook; this is a short cut to Mollie's cottage, but not to the village, which lies farther down the road on which the front gate of Osterbrook opens—a long low wooden gate, painted white.

I open the wicket, letting it swing to behind me, and find myself in a long straight walk shut in by laurel hedges, with yews cut in it here and there, one leading round by a gravel path to the yard buildings, another to the kitchen-garden and so on. I have not had time to explore any but the laurel walk yet, and aunt Theodosia's garden close to the house; but, as I pass one of the green arches now, the perfume of mignonette greets my nostrils, and, if I have a passion for anything, it is for a double white narcissus. Aunt Theodosia had none in her garden; I had looked while she took me round it yesterday, because I know they ought to be in blossom in May.

I peer in through the green archway through which the pleasant odor seems to come. A border of box as high as my knee grows right across it—the space beyond is choked with overgrown lines and circles of the same plant, which look as if they had once been borders to flower-beds. In the large oval inclosure in the middle of a lovely clump of narcissi stand bedding their heads on their long straight stalks. To scramble in and gather them is the work of a moment.

Five minutes later I am sauntering up to the front door at Osterbrook with my nose buried in the delicious waxen-white blossoms, and with no more idea in my head that I have committed an unwarrantable theft than Beauty had when she gathered the rose in the Beast's garden.

Osterbrook is a small white house two stories in height, with a jaunting growing about the hall door. The door itself stands open into the small square hall, with polished floor and mahogany bannisters, whereon there are no hats, however—I doubt if any man ever hung up his hat there since Osterbrook was built, except perhaps my father; I suppose he came to see his sisters sometimes, when he lived in the ivy-covered Vicarage on the other side of the hill.

Aunt Anna is writing letters in the window of the dining-room when I walk in, the old parrot is swinging in his hoop, the old dog is asleep on the rug, the old canary is chirping away in his cage in the sun shine.

"How did you find old Mollie, Lisle?"

"Oh, very well!"

"I hope you enjoyed your walk!"

"Oh, yes; it was very pleasant!"

"Your aunt Emily is getting luncheon ready. We never eat luncheon, but I think young girls are always hungry. Where did you get the narcissi? Those are the first I have seen this year."

"I got them here, at Osterbrook," I answer, touching the white blossoms tenderly.

"I did not know we had any at Osterbrook."

"They were growing in the old garden down by the laurel walk."

Aunt Anna's face changes all at once.

"Oh!" she says, and says no more.

"Why did you let that garden grow so neglected, Aunt Anna? It seems to me the prettiest and sunniest spot in the whole of Osterbrook."

"We did not wish to have it disturbed. Take off your hat, Lisle. Luncheon will be up in a few minutes."

Aunt Anna's manner puzzles me. It is not exactly angry, but as I go up-stairs to my room I fancy she is displeased with me. On the landing I meet aunt Emily coming down, with a pot of preserved apricots in her hand.

"Oh, you have come in, Lisle? What pretty flowers! Where did you get them?"

I tell her, and the smile dies out of her gentle withered face.

"Put them away," she exclaims hurriedly. "Don't let your aunt Anchoretta see them—keep them in your own room, dear; but don't bring any of them down-stairs."

"Why not?" I ask, in unqualified amazement. "Does the perfume make her ill? I know some people who think it a little too powerful in the house."

"Oh, no; it's not that! But put them away, dear, and don't gather any more flowers in that place. You can get as many as you like in your aunt Theodosia's garden."

There are no narcissi in aunt Theodosia's garden! I arrange my treasure-trove in a tumbler on my dressing-table, wondering what the mystery can be, and thinking it rather hard that I cannot fasten two or three of the lovely white flowers in my brooch to make myself pretty for luncheon. I must ask aunt Theodosia all about it. Aunt Theodosia is the youngest of my aunts, and she seems to me to have more common sense than all the others put together. I think aunt Anna fancies her rather frivolous, though she excuses her for it on the score of her youth; but she is the most energetic of the four, and does not appear to have the same horror of anything "notional" or new.

My room at Osterbrook is over the dining-room—a square room, very low, with a wide low window under the eaves of the roof. The curtains of the old-fashioned four-post bedstead are of white dimity, the dressing table and funny little oval glass are draped with white muslin on which are quaint bows of powder-blue ribbon. The great mahogany wardrobe must be at least two hundred years old. Everything at Osterbrook is old—the servants, the furniture, the parrot—— As I look out upon the mossy lawn I see an old pony nibbling the grass, an octogenarian man-servant going down the avenue with letters, followed by a sheep dog whose limbs are stiff and muzzle gray with age. Only I, Lisle Warburton, am of the nineteenth century among all these ancient things.

How shall I contrive to live here, day after day and week after week, with no company but the company of four old women, the youngest of whom is sixty-five? I have scarcely had time to realise what my life here will be yet, but as I brush my curly yellow locks before the dim old glass now I begin to think it will be very dreadful if some companion of my own age does not soon put in an appearance. I shall very soon grow tired of the still dreary splendors of the old house, with its musty-smelling room and passages, its lawn green with moss, its sunny old-world garden, its ancient ivied elms and oaks and chestnuts, shutting it in from the dusty-white high road.

I lunch by myself on bread and jam and a tumbler of milk, while Aunt Anna writes away in state at the window, and Aunt Emily busies herself with some plants growing in pots in the other. Aunt Theodosia is working in her garden—I had left her there, in her brown linen apron and gardening gloves, when I set out to pay my visit to old Mollie—I believe aunt Anchoretta is in her own room. She spends a great deal of her time there, putting her wardrobe and drawers in order, though it puzzles me to think what ever disarranges them.

Shall I grow into an old woman like aunt Anna? I wonder, as I look at her across the table—an old woman in a mob cap and black shawl, with spectacles on her nose, a passion for anything, it is for a double white narcissus. Aunt Theodosia had none in her garden; I had looked while she took me round it yesterday, because I know they ought to be in blossom in May.

I peer in through the green archway through which the pleasant odor seems to come. A border of box as high as my knee grows right across it—the space beyond is choked with overgrown lines and circles of the same plant, which look as if they had once been borders to flower-beds. In the large oval inclosure in the middle of a lovely clump of narcissi stand bedding their heads on their long straight stalks. To scramble in and gather them is the work of a moment.

Five minutes later I am sauntering up to the front door at Osterbrook with my nose buried in the delicious waxen-white blossoms, and with no more idea in my head that I have committed an unwarrantable theft than Beauty had when she gathered the rose in the Beast's garden.

Osterbrook is a small white house two stories in height, with a jasmine

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the commencement of the year we intend giving a discount to regular advertisers. Parties contracting for a space to remain in position, over three months, by the year. Matter to be in longer than the ordinary type, inserted at 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

HOME MATTERS.

Dennison Court was held in this village on Monday last

Mr. Percy Boldrick, from Ottawa, is now at home visiting his parents and friends.

Rev. Mr. Gray, Miss Parker, Misses McDougall and others are out camping at the Oak Hill pond

Wednesday last was proclaimed a public holiday in Belleville on account of the volunteer demonstration.

Large numbers went from this village and vicinity to Belleville on Wednesday last to witness the return of the volunteers.

Send your pictures to the NEWS-ARGUS office to be framed. A large stock of mouldings to select from, and well assorted.

We learn that Mr. J. R. Sills, of the 8-mile, has disposed of his business, and is about to leave the village. Mr. John Conley is the new proprietor.

Malloo is to have a public holiday on the 12th of August. The *Review* says John B. Borrs' great show will also exhibit there on that day, and a big time is expected

Mr. W. S. Martin left on Monday last for a trip to the upper lakes for the benefit of his health, and also to visit relatives in Michigan. He expects to be absent about a month, and we hope to see him return with his health fully restored.

For the next few Sunday evenings service will begin in the Methodist church at 6.45 instead of 7 o'clock. This change has been made in order to enable the services to be concluded by daylight and avoid the necessity of lighting lamps.

The latest swindle discovered relating to spurious money is the split bank note fraud. A $20 bank note is taken, and by some ingenious method the note is split in two and the raw side "doctored," and each half is passed off as a genuine $20 note.

A number of the returned volunteers from Campbellford and other places went of this went out on the excursion to Toronto from Belleville on Wednesday. They were well browned, and their clothes (uniforms they could not be called) were a curiosity to behold. They will doubtless appreciate a return to civilized life once more.

The reception tendered the returning volunteers at Belleville on Wednesday last was one of the grandest events in the history of that city. The streets and public buildings were profusely decorated, and Belleville never looked so gay as on this occasion. The city was literally full of visitors, an immense crowd being present.

There is to be an excursion to Lindsay on Saturday next, the 29th inst., the occasion being the annual picnic of the employees of the Midland division of the Grand Trunk railway. Tickets are placed at the unusually low rate of 40 cents; children half price. Passengers from this section will go by the regular morning train, and returning will leave Lindsay at 5 o'clock p.m.

The *Kindergarten and Drawing School Monthly* is the name of a new journal published in Toronto, the first number of which has been received. It is nicely got up and contains a great deal of information regarding the Kindergarten system of education and drawing. Selby & Co. are the publishers, and the subscription price is only 50 cents per annum.

The extent of the strawberry crop around Picton may be surmised by the following statistics:—Shipped to Kingston, 6,000 baskets; to Belleville, 6,000 baskets; to Deseronto, 4,200 baskets; to Napanee, 2,000 baskets; per steamer *Metropolis*, 6,000 baskets; total, 24,200 baskets. The above does not include the quantity of berries used at the canning factory and those shipped by express.

Mrs. Thos. Hopkins, aged 104 years, died in East Dereton on the 14th inst. She was a native of Ireland, and had been a resident of Picton continuously for over 70 years. Her grand children number about 50, and there are upwards of 20 great-grandchildren.

The funeral of the late Col. Williams took place at Port Hope on Tuesday last with imposing ceremonies. The town was draped in mourning, and all business suspended. The streets were crowded, and it is estimated that between fifteen and twenty thousand people were present. The floral offerings were numerous and elegant. The funeral was conducted with full military honors.

About a week or so ago some one placed a quantity of Paris green in the calf pasture of Mr. F. Klingbiel, Sidney, by which three or four calves were poisoned. On Sunday morning after sunrise an attempt was made to fire his barn, but failed, as the flames were detected before they made much headway. Again on Monday morning a second attempt was made which likewise proved unsuccessful. It is hoped that this determined mischief-maker will be detected and given the punishment he so richly deserves.—*Intelligencer*.

The captivating charms of a young Scotch lassie were the cause of a fight between two young men well known in Lakefield. The lovesick pugilists, are employes on a farm in the vicinity, and the young lady who is the cause of their jealously is employed as a domestic. She loved the two suitors for her hand equally well and encouraged both till matters came to a climax. Accompanied by a few friends the stalwart rivals repaired to a field on the border of the Otonabee River and, divesting themselves of superfluous clothing, proceeded to settle the dispute according to the laws of the prize ring. Both of them were frightfully punished, and it is said that the young lady was so shocked by the cruelty they inflicted upon each other that she will have neither of them.—*Peterborough Times*.

Young people in a certain locality in Ireton township, bordering on Seymour, are very fond of dancing, and are not particular as to the time set for their amusement. On Saturday night a frolic of this description was participated in, and the merry dancers, not only carried their waltzes, polkas and galops into the small hours, but continued it up to breakfast time Sunday morning. In the afternoon the company spel away to another residence near the first, and resumed their fun, keeping it going several hours. During last summer, we are informed, Sunday was a set day for the dance in the community referred to. A stranger who happened to be spending the Sabbath with a friend in that neighborhood, while on his way to church heard a violin playing. Looking in the direction from whence the music came, he saw through an open barn door a merry company of young people on the floor dancer as they would be in the liveliest week night ball-room. The entire living class of people residing near those Sunday gatherings are anxious to have them cease.—Campbellford Herald.

The Dominion Parliament was prorogued on Monday last.

We have received the sixteenth number of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS. It contains the following illustrations:—Arrival of the troops at Belleville; Presentation of the Stands of the Royal Grenadiers, from sketches by Mr. F. W. Cuppage, Special Artist of the CANADIAN PICTORIAL; 15th Batt. Middlesex Command, Lt.-Col. Irvine; 16th Batt. from sketches by Pte. Orr, R.G.S.; Annual inspection of the 45th Batt. in the drill shed, Hamilton, from sketches by Mr. F. W. Morrison. The 45th at Head Quarters, showing how the [illegible]

GRAND MASONIC DEMONSTRATION.

Laying of Corner Stone of the New Hall at Marmora.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Masonic Hall, Marmora, on Wednesday, 15th inst., was conducted by R. W. Bro. Arthur McGinnis, P.D.D.G.M., of Prince Edward District, assisted by R. W. Bro. Jas. Smith, P.D.D.G.M., of Belleville; R. W. Bro. J. F. Blackwood, P.D.D. G.M., of Trenton. The attendance of the brotherhood was the largest ever seen in the district, over 370 being present. They hailed from Peterborough, Keene, Hastings, Campbellford, Picton, Wellington, Consecon, Belleville, and from every village in the county.

The Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, and M. P. for North Hastings, was not able to be present, as he could not leave his parliamentary duties at that time

A procession was formed at the Town Hall, and marched through the village, headed by the Marmora and Stirling Bands.

Arriving at the building, Grand Master McGinnis explained the object of the gathering, and W. Bro. Brown, an old resident of Marmora, over 80 years of age, and over ly 50 years a Mason, presented a silver trowel, which is one of the handsomest articles of the kind that we have seen. It is inscribed as follows:

Presented to
R. W. Bro. A. McGinnis, D. D. G. M., P. E. District,
On the occasion of laying the corner stone of
Masonic Hall,
Marmora, July 15th,
A. D. 1885, A. L. 5885.

Prayer was offered by the Grand Chaplain, W. Bro. A. F. Wood, after the acting Grand Secretary, W. Bro. Wm. Webster, read a scroll containing the name and titles of the Queen, the Governor-General, Lieut.-Governor, Premier of Canada, Premier of Ontario, M.P. and M.P.P. for North Hastings, Warden of the county, and Reeve of Marmora and Lake. Also the names of the officers of the Grand Lodge of Canada. This scroll was then deposited in the cavity of the stone, together with a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Grand Lodge of Canada, a copy of the *Daily Globe*, *Daily Mail*, *Daily Intelligencer*, *North Hastings Review*, NEWS-ARGUS, *Trenton Advocate*, *Canadian Craftsman* and Canadian coins of the denominations of 50c., 25c., 10c., 5c. and 1c. pieces.

The stone was then lowered to its position, the band playing the National Anthem.

The ceremony of proving the stone with the emblems of the craft, and anointing it with corn, wine and oil, to illustrate the blessings of plenty, cheerfulness and consolation having been performed, prayer was again offered by the Grand Chaplain, and the plans of the artifice entrusted to the care of Geo. Loucks, Esq., the builder. The grand honors were then given, led by R.W. Bro. Blackwood, of Trenton. The procession was then reformed and marched back to the hall, when the Grand Lodge was closed with the usual formalities.

The next objective point was the dining pavilion erected in the grove across the river, capable of seating over 500 persons, towards which the brethren wended their way in procession, where the wants of the inner man were soon satisfied by a host of the regular and attentive waiters, the fair ladies of the village. Much credit is due to Bro. A. W. Carscallen, Reeve of the Township, for the efficient arrangements made for the occasion. Lodge No. 222 is to be congratulated on the complete success of the day's proceedings.

The gathering was one of the largest and most successful ever held in North Hastings, and it was estimated that there were about 5,000 persons present.

A fine Herd of Dairy Cattle.

James Whitton, Cheese Instructor, having visited Mr. F. H. McCrae's dairy of 100 cows, Township of Hallebelton, about five miles north of Bergville, reports one of the best herds he has met with.—they all look well pleased with their master. Mr. M. is the most thorough dairyman in Eastern Ontario. He also has 25 grade yearling heifers that cannot be excelled, being large and beautifully built, and as kind as they are good looking; and to put the finishing touch on this splendid herd, he has the celebrated 3-year old Bayrie, pure bred Holstein bull, which has given a little over 700 lbs. of milk on a ten days' test, this young beauty having been milked 30 min. past five, a. m., and giving 21½ lbs after a heavy cold rain-storm, and Mr. Whitton actually saw 20½ lbs. taken from this heifer at 1:30 p. m., being just 8 hours. We would like to hear from some one who can beat this record. At 5:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 9:30 p.m., dividing the milking into periods of 8 hours each. He also has 3 splendid pure bred Holstein bulls, one aged, one yearling, and one calf five weeks old.—*Intelligencer*.

Arrest of a Salvation Army Officer while Praying in the Street.

LINDSAY, July 20.—Lindsay is greatly excited over the arrest of Capt. L. Scott and Lieut. J. Godfrey, of the Salvation Army which occurred last night. The Army were holding a knee drill in the centre of the main street about eight o'clock. The officers were kneeling in the centre of the soldiers. A police officer named Bell broke through the corps and dragged Capt. Scott from his knees, and charged him with causing an obstruction. They were followed to the police office by the Salvationists who continued singing, also by an enormous crowd of spectators. Another officer came out of the police office and arrested Lieut. J. Godfrey. Godfrey was released and Tom Scott placed in the cooler where he sang with great gusto. A leading church member and John Nicholls, the temperance lecturer, waitzed on the Magistrate and went bail for Scott, who was afterwards received at the barracks with tremendous cheers. The case is to be adjudicated before Police Magistrate O'Leary on Friday.

A bill was passed by the Dominion Parliament at its late session placing restrictions on the immigration of Chinese into the Dominion. This action was particularly asked for by British Columbia, where a number of Chinese had been engaged on the Pacific Railway, to the exclusion of white labourers.

During the last working day of the last session of Parliament a bill was introduced and passed, granting over $1,700,000 in subsidies to different lines of railway. Among others we observe the following grants to railways in this section:—Belleville and North Hastings Railway, $10,500. The Central Ontario Railway Company, for a line from Coe Hill or Rathbun to Deseronto, $64,000. The Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway, $70,000.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie says the Canadian steamer *Quebec* struck a rock at Devil's Gap, on the north passage, at ten o'clock last night, going south. She was bound down. The steamer *Ontario* has rescued her of seven carloads of freight, mostly flour. The wind changed on Thursday night and blew her off, and she sank afternoon in 160 feet of water. She is insured for $60,000 on cargo, for $60,000. No lives are lost. The *Quebec* belongs to the Northwestern transportation company of Sarnia, and is valued at about $40,000.

A new method of destroying grasshoppers has been discovered in California. It is stated that a prominent San Francisco drug house has sent 2,000 pounds of arsenic into the valley in the past few days. This poison is now almost the onlyinsect that is being made on the grasshoppers. The hoppers eat it whether wet or dry and rather seem to like it, and there is no danger of their communicating the poison to the fruit or anything of the kind, as they never fly after eating it, simply contenting themselves by crawling off and hunting a shady place to [illegible]

Rev. J. S. Woof, an accomplished Englishy student, declares the native action of the English bird-throstle. He will eat worms and caterpillars, much the sparrow won't do, and is a match for the sparrow. The sparrow is no more fitted to kill worms, he says, than a rabbit is to kill rats.

A man walking in a field near Cincinnati was killed by lightning, the fluid passing up from the earth by the end of his boot, and by the perforation in the top of his hat, the ragged edge pointing upward.

Without the agency of steam an English statistician declares the London of to-day would be an impossibility, and if, owing to sudden invasion or to any unforeseen calamity, the facilities now afforded by steam power for supplying the daily wants of over 4,000,000 inhabitants were destroyed, London could be reduced to the verge of starvation in a single week.

In the face of the fact that the Parliament of Canada has during this session added millions to the debt of Canada, destroyed the value of the security held to represent a tremendous outlay of money, and generally played with millions as if they were only bubbles, it is not remarkable that these overworked gentlemen should secure for themselves a share of the plunder and increase the expenses of this country by $114,500 for a year when we have a civil war to pay for. Of this sum thirty-six thousand dollars is to go to the Senate to reward them for the tremendous exertion necessary to the attempt to destroy that body. The people of Canada would be only too happy to pay it to them if, in return, they would promise to keep their mouth away and never be heard of again."—*Witness*.

The British people have been pretty unanimously with Lord Randolph Churchill in his recently expressed view that in her dealings with other powers England is not sufficiently firm. Any assertion made diplomatically by that power was regarded as untrue simply because she took the trouble to make it The Russians have, we presume, thought precisely the same of *perfide Albion*, and they will now have some color for their action. England asserts Russia that she has not taken possession of Port Hamilton in the Corean archipelago. A Russian manof-war proceeds to the place, probably to take possession for Russia, and finds the British flag flying and the English navy hurrying to the port. The naval officer who tells the tale says that the island was seized in spite of the Government, but now it suits Russia, accustomed to everything by secret expeditions, understand that. Simply that the English government lied. If the English government, now in different hands, wished to prove that it did not lie it would have to haul down the flag, tear down the earthworks and withdraw the force. This it will scarcely do. England has in all ages succumbed to her own adventurers who have outrun the prudent counsel and will probably do so this time even at the expense of leaving an imputation on the name of an ousted Ministry.

Bed Clothes made of Paper.

A paper-making firm in New Jersey, has for several weeks, been turning out counterpanes and pillow-cases of paper. No. 1 manilla paper is used, two large sheets being held together by a slender twine at intervals of fifteen or four inches. The slender twine is gummed so as to hold the sheets firmly together on the counterpane to keep it from tearing; the safety edge is composed of linen. Ornamental designs are stamped in the outer surfaces of the covers and cases, giving them a neat, attractive appearance. When these counterpanes and pillow cases become wrinkled from use, they can easily be smoothed with a hot flat-iron. The counterpanes can be left on the bed when it is occupied, and in cold weather will be found a warm covering, paper preventing the escape of the heat. The new paper bed clothing is extremely five cents per set, and will probably become very popular.

Marriages.

In Sidney, 20th inst., D. IRVINE ROSS and MARY E. SOUTTER.

At Madoc, on 13th inst., JAME M. BURKE and SUSANNA CLARY, both of Huntingdon.

At Trenton, on 13th inst., W. W. HAGERMAN, of Sidney, and IDA LASH.

Deaths.

At Queensboro, on 14th inst., DANIEL THOMPSON, aged 81 years, 1 mos. and 6 days.

CATARRH A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment of Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past year, 1,800 have been entirely cured, have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while not one in one hundred other remedies cure. Such a record as this is unparalleled in the history of medicine. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. DIXON at once adopts this curative line of treatment. This accomplished, he claims the Catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures affected by him four years ago still remain. No one else has ever attempted to cure Catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured Catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple, and can be used at home, during any period of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street, west, Toronto, Ontario, and enclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh.—MONTREAL STAR, Nov. 17, 1884.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the famous Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Horse cars supplied with the best. Hotel cuisine unsurpassed. Families can live better for less money at the Union Hotel than at any other hotel in the city.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Heat, Pruritus and genital itchi, purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

HE LOVED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied the friend, "go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never have known it to fail to cure any kind of Summer Complaints."

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.

Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and biliousness attacks so frequent occurrence which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters will entirely remove. It regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to a healthy action.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can equal Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and every Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults

A GOOD PLEDGE.

Pure water is indispensable to health, the least impurity should be removed by a good filter. Pure blood is also indispensable to health, you can secure it by purifying it with B. B. B. Liver Affections, Blood Diseases, Scrofula, Boils, Pimples and Eruptions, are all cured by Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people today that commands their confidence more, or merits with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all bowel and summer complaints.

AN INVALUABLE AID.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the food we eat and drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

—GO TO—

BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S
New Boot & Shoe
SHOP!

Next door east of Calders' Jewelry Store,

MILL STREET, STIRLING,

For all kinds of Boots & Shoes in the best style and at the lowest possible Prices. None but the best Stock used and satisfaction guaranteed.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY.

WALL PAPER
AND
Borders

NIAGARA

Just opened 4,000 rolls of

Wall Paper with a Superior

Lot of Bordering to match.

CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE PURCHASING

ELSEWHERE,

PARKER & BUTLER

M. P. J. Sills, of Picton, father of E. G. Sills, M.P., of West Hastings, died on Friday last. He was one of the oldest Reformers in the district.

ALL WELL PLEASED. The children like Dr. Low's Pine and Worm Syrup, and parents rejoice over its virtues

A train moving at 35 miles an hour clears 56 feet in one second, or quicker than a man can throw across the track. Fools should paste this item in their hats.

Wife—"What's the matter now, John? Husband—"Oh, that neuralgia and tooth ache near kills me."

Why don't you go to PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store and get a bottle of Pond Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief.

Friday was the hottest day for four years in New York. It was 96° in the shade at 3:30 p. m. Eight cases of sunstroke occurred in New York and Hin Brooklyn. The mercury stood at 91°.

Are you troubleid with Salt Rheum, Rough or Old Sores of any kind that you cannot heal? Even though it be of years' standing Mother Graves' Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of a doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Blotches, Fever Sores, Burns, or any Skin Trouble, are also treated by it. Sold at 25 cents at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

A little four-year-old, overhearing another ill people talked much when they were sick, said: "Mamma, you ought to take some medicine, then the little ones asked: "Ma, are you sick?"

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, McGregor's Speedy Cure lends the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

The Right Hon. Wm. Edward Forster, London member of Parliament for Bradford, formerly Chief Secretary for Ireland, it is said, will soon make a visit to Canada.

Undertaking!

Coffins and Shrouds in large Variety

Two Hearses.

Funerals Attended on short Notice.

Have just completed arrangements for embalming, and by this process the dead can be perfectly preserved for a length of time. Have also an improved cooling board, arranged in the best possible manner.

All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

WILL MARTIN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

The most direct and best equipped route between Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Boston, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Manitoba, and all points east and west.

TIME TABLE:

Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa to Toronto.

STATIONS.	Express.	Express.
Quebec	10.00 p.m.	8.15 a.m.
Montreal	8.30 a.m.	7.40 p.m.
Ottawa	12.15 p.m.	11.05 p.m.
Junction	4.34 "	"
Central Ontario Junc.	5.13 "	4.05 a.m.
Trenton	6.30 "	"
Havelock	8.51 "	6.41 "
Norwood	9.01 "	6.51 "
Peterboro'	9.48 "	7.30 "
Port Hope	10.45 "	8.30 "
Toronto, Union Stn	12.55 p.m.	8.30 a.m.
Owen Sound, C.P.R	1.00 p.m.	10.30 p.m.
St. Johnston	3.30 "	12.50 "
Detroit, M.C.R.	8.30 "	7.45 a.m.
Chicago "	7.55 a.m.	7.30 p.m.

Toronto to Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec & Boston.

	Express.	Express.
Chicago, M.C.R.	4.15 p.m.	10.30 p.m.
Detroit, "	12.15 "	11.30 a.m.
St. Thomas, C.P.R.	4.45 "	1.55 p.m.
Owen Sound "	11.40 "	7.45 "
Toronto Union Stn	8.25 a.m.	7.55 p.m.
North Toronto	8.35 "	8.05 "
Parkdale	8.40 "	8.11 "
Norwood	12.17 p.m.	11.48 "
Havelock	12.31 "	12.04 a.m.
Hairton	12.59 "	12.32 "
Central Ontario Junc.	1.47 "	12.46 "
Ivanhoe	1.26 "	"
Ottawa	5.00 "	5.17 "
Montreal	8.42 p.m.	8.50 a.m.
Quebec, N. & L.	6.30 a.m.	9.50 p.m.
Boston, B. & M.	"	8.00 a.m.

† Runs daily, Sundays included, Toronto to Montreal. Other trains, week days only.

At JAMES BOLDRICK'S
ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

Is yet to be found the largest, best selected and most fashionable line of goods in the County, comprising SCOTCH, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, BLACK, BLUE, BROWN AND WINE COLORED WORSTEDS, and all the newest designs in Gents' Furnishings, Hats, (stiff and soft in all colors and shapes), Celluloid Cuffs and Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Etc. An inspection is respectfully solicited.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

READ AND REMEMBER.

FOR—
Fine Flavored Teas and Pure Liquors
go to
O. HEWAT'S

FOR GREAT BARGAINS IN GROCERIES, ETC., GO TO

O. HEWAT,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

A fine lot of well cured Pork, Bacon & Hams

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Flour and Feed.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

NORTH SIDE MILL STREET, STIRLING.

MILNE & CLUTE

Clearing Cash Sale.

Summer Stuff Dress Goods AT COST

White Muslin Dress Goods AT COST

Colored Muslin Dress Goods AT COST

Fancy Prints at Cost.

Black Silk Ottoman Cords, For Mantles, AT COST

Black Silk Broche, for Mantles, AT COST

Mantle Ornaments at Cost.

Colored Silks at Cost.

All other Goods Reduced in Price.

FANCY CHINA TEA SETS, AWAY DOWN.

FANCY LAMPS, WITH SHADES, VERY LOW.

FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND, ROCK BOTTOM, FOR CASH.

Come along and bring your cash and secure the best bargains you ever got.

MILNE & CLUTE.

THE WAR IS OVER,

And Supply Trains are being hauled off, but there remains a large local demand for

SUPPLIES,

To meet which, the subscriber has filled his Store with

EVERYTHING PEOPLE WANT,

LOOK AT HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES

Ready Made Clothing,

Millinery Goods, Etc., Etc.,

WHICH ARE MARKED

AT BOTTOM PRICES,

And which must be sold. Everything Merchantable taken in exchange. Don't forget to call.

G. W. FAULKNER.

Stirling, July 9, 1885.

W. C. REID,

NURSERYMAN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines,

—ETC., ETC., ETC.—

ENTERPRISE, ONTARIO.

Wishes to inform the public that he is the authorized agent for the Niagara Nursery Co., as they are now selling it for the first time without restriction. Vines to be good two years old at 2½ each. Vines delivered by mail when price is sent with order. See salesmen for full particulars.

Enterprise, Ont., March 4th, 1885.

HARDWARE.

A fine and most complete Stock of

HARVEST TOOLS

ON HAND.

Cradles, Scythes, Snaths, Hay Forks, Barley Forks, Wire Barley Forks, RAKES, 100.

MACHINE OIL, HARVEST MITTS,

We are bound to sell them at Bottom Prices.

JAS. MILNE & CO.

STIRLING

TIN SHOP!

H. & J. Warren,

Craigie Block, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Stoves —AND— Tinware.

PLEASE NOTICE

All Accounts and Notes due and past due must be settled at once without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

HURRAH FOR SPRINGBROOK!

G. D. WIGGINS,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boot and Shoes, Coal Oil, Nails, etc.,

Begs to express his satisfaction at the manner in which his announcement of a

CASH BUSINESS

Has been met by his numerous customers, and now announces further that the experiment having proved successful, the system will be continued on the same

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Consistent with the good old principle of small profits and quick returns.

Remember all tickets are

Cash Over the Counter.

G. D. WIGGINS.

CALL AND SEE

JOHN CONLEY'S

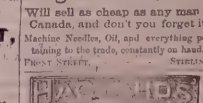
NEW STOCK OF

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Etc.

Will sell as cheap as any man in Canada, and don't you forget it.

Machine Needles, Oil, and everything pertaining to the trade, constantly on hand.

FIRST STREET, STIRLING.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

PATENTS,

Caveats, Re-issues and Trade-Marks secured, and all other patent causes in the Patent Office and Courts promptly attended to. Charges moderate. No fee exacted in advance unless patent is secured. Information, advice and special reference sent on application.

H. G. BITTELLE,

Near U. S. Patent office. Washington, D.C

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us half you will get more than a dollar's worth of large value, that will start you in work that will make you more money in a few days than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents sent free. Any one wanted every where, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time or spare time, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT!

HEALTH FOR ALL!

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 78 NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON.

And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each Box or Pot, and by all of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford street, London, they are spurious.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.25 per annum. $1 in advance.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885. Vol. VI, No. 46.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker & Bullen's drug-store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week		
	when inserted for		
	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.,	75	50	30
Half col. down to quarter col.,	8	10	
Quarter col. down to 3 inches,	8	11	

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; for shorter periods, $1 per month. One inch, $5 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures forty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

C. S. HAMILTON, M. D. C. M.,
GRADUATE MCGILL COLLEGE, 1869.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office and residence opposite the old C. M. Parsonage.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly, Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,
BARBER—HAIRDRESSING, SHAVING, Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Oils and Perfumery for sale. Razors, Scissors and Surgical Instruments, etc., ground with care and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.

Parties interested will please notice that the Stirling Village Council meets at the Council Room on the first Monday in every month, at 7:30 o'clock. A. GLASS, Clerk

FLINT & SHERRY,
Barristers, &c., - - Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE:
F. B. Parker's office, Stirling.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL, Manager.
Money to loan at lowest rates.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C. will meet in the Masonic Hall, Stirling, on
Thursday Eve., July 30, '85,
Visiting brethren welcome.
J. REEREY, Jr., Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, I. O. O. block
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock. G. D. TURNER, R.S.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,
DENTIST, TRENTON.
Will be at the STIRLING HOUSE, STIRLING, every Monday, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Vitalised Air used in extracting teeth without pain. The best and most satisfactory filling furnished in artificial teeth. Due attention to treatment of teeth filling, &c.

Geo. W. Walker,
DENTIST,
Front Street, Belleville.
Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.

VITALIZED AIR,
Which we only use in the Belleville office is to be extracted
TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.
Mr. Walker visits Stirling the
Three last Days of every month.
Rooms in Stirling House.

STIRLING HOUSE,
Stirling, - Ont.
Good accommodations for travellers. Spacious Sample Rooms.
Comfortable stables and careful hostler.
The proprietor will not be responsible for whips, coats, or other effects, unless checked.
MUSIC HALL on the premises, 29 ft. ceiling, 12-ft. stage, seating capacity 400.
ROBT. BENNETT, Proprietor.

MEDICAL HALL.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Patent Medicines, Genuine Coloring Stuffs, School Books, Crayons, Stationery, Druggist's Sundries and Fancy articles. All of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.
All parties having unsettled accounts are requested to call and settle without delay.
G. H. BOULTER, M. D.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
Insure your Life and Buildings.
An Agent for seven first-class Fire Insurance Companies.
Also Agent for Canada Life Insurance Company.
OVER $70,000
Company and Private Funds to loan' Terms to suit borrower. Lowest Rates.
W. A. F. CAMPBELL,
STIRLING.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1885. Harvest Tools. 1885.

CHAS. CRAIGE & BRO'S.

STOCK of HARVEST TOOLS is now COMPLETE.

GRASS SCYTHES, RAKES,
CRADLE SCYTHES, BARLEY FORKS,
BRUSH SCYTHES, GRAIN CRADLES,
SCYTHE STONES, FORK HANDLES,
GRINDSTONES, PITCHFORKS,
SCYTHE SNATHS, BINDING MITTS
GLASS, NAILS, COAL, SALT,

All at Lowest Prices.

New Spring Goods.

E. F. PARKER

Has this week opened a lot of New Goods, consisting of

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Table Linen, American Sheetings, Lace Curtains. Summer Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes and the best stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Ever opened in Stirling.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

Stirling Photograph Gallery.

I beg to announce to the inhabitants of Stirling and surrounding country that I have opened a

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, in the Parker Building, Mill St.

Having refitted and refurnished it throughout with all the latest improved appliances, and having a life-long experience in the business, my work will be

Guaranteed second to none in Canada.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.

ABEL CHRISTENSEN,
Photographer.

STILL THEY COME!

"Mrs. Brown, where in the world did you buy that beautiful print in your dress?"

Yes, Mrs. Jones, and "where in the world" could I buy it but at Vanderveort's Store, at **HAROLD.** You should go thereto buy your PRINTS,

SHIRTINGS,
COTTON TWEEDS,
STEAMLOOMS,
TOWELLINGS,
TABLE LINEN,
CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
AND TWEEDS,

For he has the best, and always has **Nice Groceries,** and he sells cheap. Paints, Oils, Nails, Crockery & Glassware, Flour, Barrel Salt, Etc., always on hand.

N. B. To encourage those who PAY CASH and to induce others to adopt the same plan, I will, for the next two months, give a discount of 5 per cent. off for Cash on all Goods that are not strictly cash articles, such as Flour, Sugar, Etc.

M. C. VANDERVOORT.

NEW SPRING STOCK
Of Boots & Shoes at
W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Button Boots & Slippers,
Men's Fine Balmorals, Sewed, Hand Made,
Men's Fine Shoes, Corduvans, Sewed, Hand Made,
Also a fine assortment of Trunks from $1.50 to $6.
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds made to order.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Coal Oil Stoves,
The very best in the market, call and see them.

Milk Cans, the very best,
Pans, Pails and Strainers.

Parties wanting a first-class Furnace will do well to give us a call, as we are handling one that will give satisfaction every time.

MARTIN & TURNER
STIRLING.

Worcester's Dictionary.
UNABRIDGED, LATEST EDITION, FOR Sale Cheap. Enquire at NEWS-ARGUS Office.

CHURCH PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE PARSONAGE, CHURCH AND three lots belonging to the late Canada Methodist Church, Stirling, are now offered for sale. Applications to be made to

JAMES BIRD,
Sec. Trustee Board, Stirling.

HEALTH is WEALTH
Cure Guaranteed.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion of the brain, etc. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ontario.

Riel's Trial.

REGINA, N. W. T., July 23.—The trial of Riel was resumed this morning at ten o'clock, and as soon as the doors of the court-house were opened every available seat was occupied. As soon as Col. Richardson and his co-adjutor, Mr. Henry Lejeune, took their positions on the bench the prisoner was placed in the dock. He appears to be remarkably well, and has lost that frightened, hunted look which characterised him on his first appearance for trial. He smiled this morning to those around, bowed respectfully to the bench, and took his seat in the dock, guarded as before by officers on both sides. Whatever Riel's feelings may be he betrays them by no outward sign. He is very alert, takes a great deal of interest in everything that is said, and watches his case as carefully as his advocates.

In reply to a question put by Colonel Richardson, Mr. Fitzgerald said the defence was ready to proceed with the trial.

It was expected that great difficulty would be experienced in selecting a jury, but this has happily proved not to be the case. To the surprise of everyone this important part of the proceedings was settled in fifteen minutes. Twelve jurors were called, five of these were peremptorily challenged by the defence, and one by the crown, and the remaining six were sworn to try the prisoner at the bar. The names of the jurors are:—H. J. Painter, E. Everett, E. J. Brooks, J. W. Mortifield, H. Dean and F. Cosgrove.

During the selection of the jury Riel looked anxiously at every juror as he was selected and sworn, as though he could read their inner thoughts as they took the oath.

The clerk of the court then read the indictment to the jury, after which the balance of the week was adjourned to go home.

Mr. Osler, Q. C., opened the case for the crown, and clearly traced Riel's connection with the rising. Mr. Osler produced what might be called Riel's ultimatum. This was addressed to Major Crozier, signed by the prisoner, and demanded the surrender of Fort Carlton, and if the demand were complied with the safe escort of the police to Fort Qu'Appelle was promised. Riel was evidently taken by surprise by the production of this document. He flushed to the temples and violently shook his head. He then rose for the first as if about to interrupt the counsel, and remained standing during the remainder of the address. Other documents were produced, and amongst them was a letter to Major Crozier calling upon him to remove the dead from the field at Duck Lake. Another letter was addressed to the Indians and half-breeds at Battleford asking them to revolt. Eight witnesses for the crown were examined. Dr. Willoughby, Saskatoon, to meeting of Riel near Batoche on March 16, when he said in one week the government police would be wiped out of existence, and stating his intention of raising a rebellion. He would be joined by the Indians and rule this country or perish in the attempt.

Thos. McKay, Prince Albert, J. W. Astley, Harold Rose, Peter and Wm. Tompkins, Indian Agent Lash and George Ness, all of whom were prisoners of Riel, testified as to the prisoner being recognized as the leader of the rebel half-breeds, sanctioning and ordering their actions, and himself bearing arms. All the counsel on both sides took part in the examination.

Even at this early stage it appears evident that the defence intend relying to a great extent upon the insanity plea. The cross examination of the witnesses, which all expected would be severe, was little more than formal to-day.

Riel had numerous notes of everything, and since the production of his ultimatum to Major Crozier and the threat to Gen. Middleton to massacre the prisoners if anything happened the women and children he has been evidently taking more notice of the proceedings.

The Volunteers' Reception.

The reception accorded the volunteers at Belleville, Toronto, Port Hope, Lindsay and other places, has been one of which they may justly feel proud. In every place the whole population seemed to turn out *en masse* to do honor to the men who had so nobly responded to the call of duty.

The decorations and display made showed the honest heartfelt thanks of the people at their safe return and the successful putting down of the rebellion which had caused them to go forth to battle for our country. The hearty cheers with which they were received when the meeting of Riel near Batoche on March 20, for it was on the 22nd that the Premier, Sir John Macdonald, announced, in reply to a question by Mr. Blake, the leader of the Opposition, that the news of an outbreak had been received. On the 26th of March the encounter at Duck Lake took place. On the 27th of March the first of the regulars were called out, and on the 28th the first of the volunteers. On May 12th, or within a month and a-half, the rebellion was practically crushed at Batoche. The stirring events which occurred from the middle of March down to the end of July form a history which stirs the heart of Canadians to read. Now that it can be looked at calmly and without the impatience of trials, waitings and delays which were so vexatious at a time when loyal men and women and helpless children were in the hands of rebellious half-breeds and Indian Indians, the struggle is seen to have been conducted with great energy and ability. That there is a good deal to be enquired into, that the commissariat and the transport were as usual made a means of corruption, embezzlement and cheating, is the belief of many, but who were through the campaign, and that short as it was the campaign will be found to have cost some $2,000,000 is probably not overestimated, is certain. Still our soldiers have done excellent service, they have shown capabilities of hearing hardships and of fighting, which are not generally looked for in raw and young troops. They deserve all the praise that is given them, and Canada has a right to the self-confidence which the courage, energy and ability of her sons in this trial has inspired in her, and the respect which the result of these qualities has won for her from the world.

In the St. Thomas Scott Act case the county judge has decided that the majority in favor of the Act is thirteen, that the ballots have been tampered with in the interest of the opponents of the Act, and that for this reason the costs should be paid by the petitioner for the recount, that is, by the opponents of the Act.

One of the three cakes that graced Princess Beatrice's wedding was sent by the corporation of Liverpool—the mayor and two aldermen actually accompanying it to Windsor. It was ornamented with the arms of the city and plagues of the Queen, the bride and bridegroom. It cost $2,500, and stands seven feet high.

Death of General Grant.

Gen. Grant died on Thursday, the 23rd inst. His death was not unexpected, as he had been ill for some time residing at Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, in New York state. At the time of his death he was a little over 63 years of age, having been born in the village of Point Pleasant, Ohio, in April, 1822. He is best known as the General who crushed the rebellion of the southern states; and was afterward twice elected to be President of the United States. His death has called forth strong expressions of sympathy from the Queen and other members of the royal family, as well as from other distinguished persons. During the last year or two he has written a history of the civil war which will soon be published in two volumes. A public funeral is to given the deceased General, and it is probable he will be buried in Central Park, New York.

Gen. Grant's Funeral.

Mount McGregor, N. Y., July 26.—Gen. Grant's body, when finally interred, will have no similar covering. It has not yet been decided upon whether his body will be covered in his uniform as general or in civilians garments. Over the outer dress of the body there will be a covering of tufted satin when the final interment is made. Over this there will be a case of polished copper; the latter will be of red cedar, and then will come a covering of royal purple velvet; then a lead-lined cedar box with heavy nickel corners. The last case will be a solid steel case. The seven cases will weigh in all about three hundred pounds. The embalmment was done in which he will lie in state will be of silver. The inscription will be simply "U. S. Grant." This will be engraved on a silver plate.

In an interview yesterday Dr. Douglas' attention was specially called to the remarkable feature of Grant's case wherein he was able, while wasting with disease, to perform literary work. The amount of work actually done by him was beyond what a man in the enjoyment of full physical health might have been able to do. Dr. Douglas said this was the most remarkable feature of his case. The lower he became physically the greater appeared to be his capacity for doing work on his book. Something of the amount of this work can be estimated by the fact that all of the work upon the second volume and most of the revision of the first was done after his noted sinking spell in April last. He wrote at Mount McGregor the concluding chapter of the book, which is all of fifty pages—about 12,000 words in manuscript. This chapter is so long that it will be divided into two parts. Dr. Douglas, in explaining how this work was done, said: "Gen. Grant had undoubtedly thought over carefully the details and general plan of this work before he began to write. When he once undertook his book he gave his whole mind to it. Before writing any part of a chapter he thought it all out. His habit of silent observation, which was the predominating feature of his life, now came to his assistance. He had such a power of concentrating his mind that he was able to become entirely occupied with his book. It was the one thing left for him to do in this life. He exerted himself to the utmost in the pertinacity shown by him in all of his undertakings. When he thought out what he had to write the rest was purely mechanical."

On the morning of Tuesday, August 4, the public will be free to view the remains of Gen. Grant in the cottage parlor, where they will lie in state that day. On that day the principal funeral service will be held at the residence of Dr. Newman, who will deliver the funeral oration, and at that time the President and state governors are expected to be present. The interment service in New York will be conducted by the Methodist ritual service. Jesse Grant accompanies Col. Fred Grant and Gen. Porter to New York to-night to confer with Gen. Hancock, who has been charged by President Cleveland with the management of the funeral.

The Royal Marriage.

At the marriage of the Princess Beatrice, the Princess of Wales, lovely as on the day she first landed in England, and the bridesmaids, the Princesses Louisa Victoria and Maud of Wales, Marie Victoria and Alexandria of Edinburgh, Irene and Alice of Hesse, and Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, all dressed in white, gossamer-like material, were much admired. The bridal procession started from the palace at 11 o'clock, and in a few minutes after one. Loyal and enthusiastic shouting and cheering greeted the pageant as it emerged from the gates, and the demonstration was taken up and continued by the people along the whole route to the church. Five bands of music played at intervals. When the procession reached the choir, followed by the clergy, passed to the altar to prepare to receive the bride. The Queen left the palace for the church shortly before one o'clock. The procession made its entrance into the church along a covered way through the library and gallery. Equerries passed in first, then followed the foreign guests and the royal family. When all had entered the organist played Handel's coronation Overture. All the royal ladies wore dresses of white gossamer silk. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke of Connaught, but remained at the entrance to the church. Prince Henry, the bridegroom, wore a white uniform, and on the front of it coat were numerous orders. He passed into the church accompanied by the members of his royal house. The bridesmaids left the carriages as they drew up and then were waiting, for the entrance to the church yard to receive the bride. The arrival of Princess Beatrice was the signal for loud cheers and a royal salute. The Queen entered the chapel on the bride's left. The Prince of Wales was on the right, and the bridesmaids followed. The Princess Beatrice bowed to the guests on either side as she advanced up the aisle. The scene, as the Queen, dressed in black, with lace, and wearing a miniature diamond crown, entered the church, was very impressive. The bride looked very pretty. She was dressed in ivory satin with Honiton lace; her hair was artistically arranged and the effect was much admired by a wreath of orange blossoms which she wore. The Princess of Wales wore a costume of white Lyon d'Or silk. Prince Henry stood at the south side of the altar and awaited the bride. The Princess with a firm step went up the aisle. After Wagner's Bridal March had been played the Archbishop of Canterbury read the service, the bride and bridegroom responding in clear tones, which were heard throughout the building. The Queen gave the bride away. At the close of the service Mendelssohn's wedding hymn was sung. The Queen, Prince Henry and the relatives on both sides kissed the bride. As the bridal party left the church the bridesmaids's wedding March was played, and the guns of the guard ships fired a grand salute.

A BIG LAW SUIT.—A despatch from Ottawa says:—"The Prince Albert Colonization company, composed of Messrs. John White, M.P., J. C. Jamieson, Wm. Jeffs, Thos. McGreevy, M.P., Wm. Sharples, J. M. Aikens and others have taken steps by petition of right to recover from the government the $20,000 paid by them for lands in the Northwest. The company base their claim to have their money refunded on the ground that they were never properly put in possession of the land formally granted to them."

A Protected Industry.

"Onlooker" in the *Canada Citizen* says:—"James Beaty, M. P., has written a book to prove that 'paying the pastor' is unscriptural and otherwise objectionable. As the payment is in this country a purely voluntary contribution from those who think they derive benefit from the pastor's ministrations, it was hardly worth Mr. Beaty's while to attack the practice, much less to write and publish a book on the subject. But the payment of lawyers, of whom Mr. Beaty is one, is on a very different footing, and the time is coming when the system now in vogue will not be tolerated by any free people. Let us see some of the absurdities in which Mr. Beaty's status before the law. He belongs to a guild which is hedged around and protected not merely by legislation but by the whole power and authority of the judges whose business it is to interpret the will of the Legislature. He has to pay a certain sum every year for the privilege of calling himself a member of the Law Society, but he is recouped for this expenditure by a rule which forbids any but members of this Society from appearing for others in our courts. A small exception is made in the case of the Division Court, but as it is trifling to amount to anything. When Mr. Beaty takes a case into court for some client he gets his retaining fee, to which there can be no objection as that is a matter of agreement between them, but he has the right to collect his counsel fee from the other party if he wins. He is thus secured against loss and put in a position to gain. If he is called on to to act as an arbitrator he is allowed to charge a higher fee than a mere layman who serves along with him and is just as good a man. For all political purposes he belongs to the most highly protected calling we have, though the doctors are a good second. The fees allowed to the latter are strayed on a most liberal scale—for the lawyers—and every thing is fixed up for their special convenience. It may be all right to have it so, but it is surely a piece of impertinence for a member of this favored profession to write as Mr. Beaty does about those devoted and self-denying Christian pastors who have to depend for their support on the voluntary contributions of their flocks."

"Grip" on the Salary Grab.

In its leading cartoon in last week's *Grip* Blake is represented as holding a bag containing his $500 salary grab while Miss Canada points disdainfully to him and quotes Shakespeare:—"Thou wear a lion's hide! Doff it for shame, and hang a calf's skin on those recreant limbs!" *Grip* comments as follows:—"Mr. Blake's concurrence, without a word of protest, in the item adding $500 to the sessional indemnity of the members and Senators, on account of the length of the session, makes him equally guilty with the Government in the matter. Both deserve the lash of public scorn, for a more contemptible piece of business never occurred even in Canada. The 'indemnity' paid to members of Parliament is not regarded (except by the hireling-spirited fellows themselves) as *wages;* it is an honorary fee intended, as its name implies, to indemnify them against actual loss while performing their public duties. It is quite safe to say that in the case of nearly every member who conducts himself respectably the thousand dollars already provided is ample for the purpose intended. The theory is that if in any case there is a balance against the member he will have patriotism enough to fill up the gap out of his own private purse. In short, the indemnity is based on the presumption that the members of Parliament are *gentlemen* who do not serve their country for pay but for the honor of the thing. It was never supposed that gentlemen would feel free to help themselves out of the public till because, through their own fault, the session was longer than usual, but it appears that that is about the size of the 'gentlemen' who sit at Ottawa. With the single exception of Mr. McMullen, the members of the Grit party, under the 'able' leadership of Mr. Blake, went in for this disgraceful grab, and we hope the fact will be kept in memory when the election comes round. Meantime let us hear no more of the high-mindedness of the Opposition leader. Well may the lion's hide make way for the calf's skin in his case.

The "Official" Reception.

Grip has a capital cartoon taking off the volunteers' reception. The minister of militia is tendering the returned volunteer $40 in cash and "taffy," while he has a $500 salary grab bag hanging from his arm, and Sir John A. behind the volunteer, his salary grab similarly suspended from his arm. *Grip* comments thus:—

"The reception which our gallant volunteers received from the soundhearted public on their triumphant return from the field of action could not have been surpassed for enthusiasm and and sincerity. Amid the cheers that rent the heavens and shook the earth the brave young fellows must have forgotten the hardships they endured during the past four months, or thought them insignificant in comparison with the 'weight of glory' by which they'll be crowned. The *public* rose equal to the occasion, and did themselves as well as the citizen soldiers honor. But how have the volunteers been received *officially?* How has Canada spoken for by the mouth of its supposed representatives, the Government, Most meanly! The volunteer returns from the hell-worn uniform to find (in many cases) that he has been robbed of his dearest right—that of casting his vote! He is further insulted by being offered the miserable pittance of $40 for his four months' hard work by a shabby cabinet who has in the meantime distributed $500 to each of the members and Senators for three months of dawdling at Ottawa! It is quite clear that Ottawa does *not* represent Canada.

A Fatal Jump.

On Saturday, at about 10 p.m., as the night express was speeding along on the Ontario & Quebec railway past Burketon, a station near Myrtle, an accident of an unusually sad character occurred. As the train neared the station a man named John Cochran, a farm laborer living in Ontario county, walked out to the platform and jumped off. The train was going at the time at about forty miles per hour, and did not stop. Those on a freight train following were notified to look out for him, and found him on the track. Medical aid was summoned, and on examination it was found that the skull was fractured, the left leg broken about the knee and the left arm cut off. There was still life in him, but the doctor pronounced the case to be a hopeless one. The man expired a few hours afterward. The express does not stop at Burketon, and it is probable that when he found that he had boarded the express instead of the mixed he jumped off so that he would reach home without having to come to Peterborough. When he jumped or he struck a bank, rolled backward to the track, where he was struck by the passing cars.

Sir Moses Montefiore, the eminent Jewish philanthropist, is dead. He was well known in connection with many charitable and philanthropic schemes, and was highly respected by all classes. He was 100 years old last October.

The trial of Riel's secretary, Mr. T. W. Jackson, took place at Regina on Friday last. He was acquitted on the ground of insanity. The crown consented to the verdict, having itself offered evidence of insanity. The trial was merely formal.

Suffering from the Heat.

It is somewhat singular that London and Washington, the capitals of the two greatest nations on the earth, should be similarly affected with the "hot wave." The following despatches are from the same paper:

WASHINGTON, July 27.—There were three fatal cases of sun stroke here yesterday. The average mortality during the last ten days was 94 27-100. This is greater than in any other city in the Union.

LONDON, July 27.—A funeral wave of heat now extends over the whole of the United Kingdom. Children are dying by hundreds, scores of men are prostrated by sunstroke each day, and the roads are often blocked by horses accidentally falling dead. The new terror is added to by the prevalence of hydrophobia. The streets are absolutely unsafe, owing to the number of mad dogs running at large, and many persons who have never carried weapons before are buying revolvers.

The London Exposures.

LONDON, July 27.—The agitation on the subject of protection to young girls, following the publication in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is leading to the social ostracism of several well-known noblemen believed to be involved in the Gazette's stories, and whose names and acts have been preserved to the members of the committees who are now considering the proofs submitted by the Gazette's reporter. One general, prominent man in society, whose names appeared upon the books of the notorious Mrs. Jeffries, after the public exposure in which his name figured several weeks ago, have disappeared from London, and, it is believed here, have gone to America. The author of "A Social Purity Movement" states that four members of Parliament have each offered a large sum toward the criminal prosecution of the editor. The paper dares them to face the testimony in open court, and boldly declares that all four will have to disappear permanently from public life in the event of such a prosecution.

Fast Travelling.

One of the fastest runs ever made in this country was that of July 4, from the West Shore Road, where a party of railroad men, in a train of two cars and a baggage car, were hauled from East Buffalo to New York, 423 miles, at an average actual running time of 59.7 miles an hour. One 15 mile stretch was made in 14 minutes, the number of seconds for each mile:—60, 57, 55, 53, 52, 53, 54, 54, 49, 48, 47, 47, 51, 50, 43 (the latter being at the rate of 86 miles per hour). This time was taken with a stop watch, so that it was absolutely correct. A run of 202 miles was made in exactly four hours, which, deducting the number of the arbitrary stops, makes the actual running time between the two points 206 minutes, which is claimed to be the best run of the distance ever made. The distance from East Buffalo to Newark, 93 miles, was made in 89 minutes. This equals, if it does not surpass, the speed of the "Flying Dutchman" train on the Great Western Railway of England, which has been considered the fastest train in the world. Recently an accident occurred on that train, which resulted in the death of the engineer and fireman. At the coroner's inquest evidence was given as to the speed of the train, as shown by the block books of the different stations. At Western Junction the rate was 64 miles per hour, while between Yatton and Bourton a speed of 81 miles an hour was attained. In view of this record, and the fact that on the West Shore was known, the railway register inquired: Will the time ever come here in America when a journey speed of 60 miles an hour can be made? If it does the traveller will leave St. Louis at one o'clock in the afternoon and be in Chicago in time for a seven o'clock supper. He can leave two o'clock afternoon train out of New York and arrive at Chicago so as to have breakfast before eight the following morning.

Of course such speed is possible only to the best of roads and rolling stock, and even then such a thing as the breaking of a bolt, the crumbling of a stone under a tie, the loosening of a spike or a little unusual pressure of wind on the concave side of a train in rounding a curve, might cause a disaster. And even if accidents are escaped, the wear and tear of such high speed is greater than that of a lower rate.—*Boston Record.*

Summer Clothing.

Twenty, or even ten, years ago, before the fashion of taking exercise in summer had set in, the smart young men of the cities put on as much white linen or cotton as their purse would allow. The general and most fashion-revelled in a waistcoat which used to be white early in the week. Those better off wore spotless clothes of the same material all the week, and if their means allowed it added thereto white duck trousers. The real swells, however—the men who had nothing to do and did it, clothed themselves in linen from head to foot in warm weather. The Southerners, who used in ante-bellum days to be the wonder and delight of Newport, Saratoga and Sharon, were particularly given to raiment of this sort, and in fact it was a part of pecuniary ease combined with perfect leisure. Nobody who is anybody is ever seen in such attire now. The stiff linen has gone out; the soft woolen has come in. The men are, in short, all slimsy and squeezable as well as the women, in suit of white flannel. In summer, in the country at least, is the highest point in the matter of dress to which the assiduous of the most ease obtain in that direction. It means not only disregard of expense, but perfection, as regards comfort. But then the woolen trade, headed by no less a means monopolize the good results of the woolen revolution. All summer clothes are now in a sense flannels. Of whatever color they may be, they are thin, porous and light to a degree which makes linen seem hot, heavy and cumbersome in comparison. It has been discovered, and the discovery will never be forgotten in any change of fashion, that woolen clothing, if it is porous, is to that woolen clothing, if it is porous, is to the warm very much what the Irishman's whiskey was both winter and summer. It keeps the heat in when it is cold, and it keeps the heat out when it is hot. It enables anybody to lounge on the grass or on the deck without getting rumpled or soiled and to exercise into any degree of perspiration without getting chilled. In fact, a well-selected man, clothed in thin flannels, has the skin out and free from any organic disease, is, in summer, one of the highest products of modern civilization.—*Evening Post.*

Hon. Mr. Bowell, Minister of Customs, will shortly visit Prince Edward Island.

A SWINDLER.—On Friday afternoon at the Doris circus a young man who represented himself as the assistant reserved seat seller, asked a representative young man from Chisholm's Rapids if he could not accommodate him by cashing large bills for small ones, as his roll was growing uncomfortably big. In making the change the accalled assistant kept back a dollar. The shortage was detected on the spot, but the crook was not to be balked so easily. As he put a one dollar bill on the pile he abstracted five dollars. This time Chief McKinnon was called, when the man, who gave his name as E. F. Albea was arrested and put in the cells. He gave $100 bail for his appearance at the Police Court on Saturday and was liberated. Upon his failing to appear the bonds were forfeited to the crown.—*Intelligencer.*

THE SILVER THREAD.

The winter day was like a diamond, clear cut and shining, with a kind of interior radiance that gave one the impression of a transparent phantom-like quality to all material things, that served scarcely to be the real living substance of spirit.

Nature's soft, sensuous season of beauty had faded as the leaf which the word of of death had sharply pruned away, and the gray skeleton branches in forest and field gleamed with a silvery light against its crystal sky, casting hardly the flicker of a shadow on the unbroken whiteness on the freshly fallen snow.

"It is a pretty day, mother," said Father Sanborn, resting on his elbow on the bare table beside him and looking out of the low south window to the little old brown house, falling with himself into slow, quiet decay.

"Aye—so," responded the old wife, drawing a little closer to the window and spreading her thin hands to the warmth of the sun flowing shadowless through the crumbling sash. "I think I smell spring violets," she added, with a dreamy, far-off look.

"No, Mother, I guess not yet," said the old man, smiling a little at the odd conceit, but remembering that Mother was not feeling right well to-day.

All the time he was picking with nervous fingers at a small rent in his worn vest-front, after an unconscious habit he had when a thread-bare place appeared in his faded but clean old garments—a habit which had prompted the thrifty housewife to mend until the combination of pieces in the Father's apparel would have served as a model for the young lady's scheme in crazy patchwork.

"How did you get that tear, David?" she asked, adjusting her spectacles and bending forward to inspect it.

"Well you know, I was pullin' an old board off the garden fence—for a little kindlin,' you know—and a rusty nail fetched in the thin spot," he apologized.

"Yes, yes," assented the listener. "Has it come to the garden fence, Father?" she queried, cheerfully, glancing at the little armful of wood that he had just laid by the rayless kitchen stove.

"Mebbe the 'Squire will let me pick round and chop off the dead branches in his wood-lot next week," returned the old husband, with hopeful evasion of the question.

"Well, well!" said the old lady, pleasantly ignoring the subject of wood. "Now, you jest take off the jacket and let me mend it, Father."

"But—but ye know the thread is all used up, Dorothy," objected Father Sanborn, fumbling uncertainly among the empty spools in the little box of sewing implements on the window-sill

Times were very close just now. Nobody but themselves knew to what straits they had come since David had grown so feeble and unable to work. But they uttered no complaint, even to each other.

"Well, you just take off the jacket, David, I'll contrive some thread somehow," replied the old lady, with a confidence in which the husband had long reposed. She was full of expedients that were like the miracles of Providence to him.

She went out and came back presently with a garment past use, from the seams of of which she began carefully to pick the thread, but it proved too worn and worthless for re-sewing, and she abandoned the effort with a suddenly brightening thought.

"There's a great many ways," said she, pulling the little back-comb out of her hair and letting its still heavy and luxuriant length untwist and fall in silver ripples upon her bowed shoulders. Sitting there in the sunshine, she seemed suddenly enveloped in the shining surcole of a saint.

"Old David Sanborn leaned forward and let his hand glide softly over the snow-white waves with a tenderness and reverence of touch that expressed far more than the passionate and poetic praise of a younger lover.

Then pulling out a long, glistening thread, the dear old lady held up her needle to the light and endeavored to pierce its eye with the silken hair. But her glasses, she was sure, did not serve her as well as usual, and, after struggling with the old bows for a more accurate adjustment, she took them off and wiped dantily, with her clean silk handkerchief, the speckless lenses.

"Let me try, mother," said the watchful, sympathetic husband, taking the needle in his clumsy fingers, striving to pick up the shining thread, and in his effort dropping both upon the floor

So, while he went down on his old knees to search for the lost bit of steel, Madam Dorothy, with a little laugh, drew from her needle-book another with a larger eye and miraculously threaded it at the first trial.

"Now, then!" She said, triumphantly taking the garment in hand and beginning her fine darning, finding with delight that her new brand of silk worked marvelously.

It was a slow, patient performance, requiring several difficult needle threadings, but it was accomplished with great interest to the old people and amid pleasant little jests about the loss in trade to thread dealers who could no longer depend on their custom amounting, they guessed, to "two spools a year."

They found pleasure in recalling the time when their thread bill had been quite extravagant—When Amanda and James and Helen and William had kept the family needle busily plying through endless rounds of seam and yearly succession of patches.

Without effort of memory, long processions of roundabouts, trousers, pinafores, frocks, caps, and sunbonnets in various patterns, passed before the old mother's vision, but faded in the shadow of the church-yard pines, under which the wearers had for many years slept quietly with no need of anything her hand could do. Only Jack was left. But where in the wide world was poor Jack? He had been a sad, wild boy, and had wandered away, no one knew whither. It would be fifteen years, come March, since they had heard from him.

His memory was a deep sore in their old hearts, and while they talked often, with a kind of comfort, of the dear children in "the better land," they rarely mentioned Jack.

The winter sun was falling low when the facinating work was done, and old David had resumed the vest with the wonderful darning pressed warm against his heart. By that time they began to feel the need of their evening meal, and while the husband brightened up the fire with a few choice bits of wood and set the filled tea-kettle over the inspiring blaze, Dame Dorothy drew up the table spread with its clean, white cloth, and set thereon the old-fashioned plates with blue landscapes and the gay flowered tea-cups and saucers, which her hands had polished for forty years. Then she brought out some fragments of dry bread and a small dish of stewed apples, over which, as an extra relish, she carefully sifted the slightest dust of sugar over the nearly empty bowl matching the cheerful cups, and, with the addition of the horn-handled knives, two-tined forks, and quaint silver spoons bearing her maiden name, she sat down to wait the pleasant murmur of the boiling tea-kettle. When this was heard, she poured a steaming stream into the warmed-and waiting little earthen tea-pot, shook over it an ancient tea-caddy (from which nothing appeared to flow) and set the pot to steep. To be sure, the caddy had not smelled a dust of Hyson for the last month, but the ceremony of using it at every meal was a kind of balm to the pride of the thrifty old housewife and showed no failing off of domestic comforts.

If any one had happened in at that or any other hour, there would have been no hint of want, and the visitor would have gone away with the impression of abounding plenty in the little household, judging the scanty "spread" the choice of different appetite, as the old people would, most likely, have said that, not feeling very hungry, they had, "just picked up a little bit."

Indeed, they had covered their poverty with this proud front until between themselves there was no acknowledgment of failing supplies, but only a cheerful acceptance of the best that they could provide.

On this evening, however, the old lady, who felt strangely weak and tired, experienced, as she poured the colorless liquid in the cups, a secret craving for the stimulating beverage to which she had been so long accustomed, and by the magic sympathy of love the old husband sensed, with pity, her unspoken need.

"Hadn't I better borrow a drawin,'" he began—but a quick, rebuking look from the old madam's pale eyes checked the weak proposition.

"Perhaps a trial of that handful of sage that we saved from the sale might give color and cheer up a little, Dorothy," he concluded suggestively.

But Dorothy sat a little more erect in her old splint-bottomed chair. "I've been a feelin' for some time," said she, "that tea doesn't agree with me, Father, and I was readin' a long piece in the paper that Bessie Wood brought in the other day about the virtue of drinking hot water, and I think I will be better for both of us, David, to try it for awhile, just for our health."

The old man assented smilingly to the novel experiment, and poured out the new elixir in his saucer, and sipped it hopefully.

When this last event of the day was over, the cups and plates washed, the table cleared away, a few fragments of the garden fence brought in, and the hearth swept clean with the long used turkey's wing, the old couple sat down to the repose of the winter evening, with a sigh of relief in the sense of another day's provisions made, leaving with God the morrow. The oil in the little kerosene lamp had already burned too low for further use, unless some emergency should arise in which its illumination should be required, but the full moon was flooding the eastern sky with a soft silver radiance, more beautiful even than the golden light of the sun, and the earth, gleaming in still, white splendor, seemed to have come a degree nearer to that interior mystery of being forever haunting the soul with vague presience of dawning revelation.

The pale glory streaming through the low kitchen window touched with shining lustre the gray heads of the old pair, sitting silent as they watched the flickering blaze in the stove, the front doors of which they had opened with economical view to lessen the consumption of fuel as well as to afford a more cheerful light. Their thoughts were flickering, fitfully as the blaze at which they gazed, throughthe sad and pleasant happenings of their sober-hued past, and had either spoken of any incident, the other would have said as usual, after such silences, "Why I was just thinking of that,"—so closely had long association interwoven the mental fibre of their lives.

Into the midst of their meditations this evening suddenly burst the glad peals of the musical bell from the village church on the hill, and all at once they remembered that it was the wedding day of 'Squire Wood's daughter Bessie, and their slow pulses thrilled with a quick throb of interest and sympathy.

"Jimmy Grover is gettin' a proper nice wife," said the old gentleman, with satisfaction.

"Yes," assented the dame, dreamily—"I used to kind of hope when the child was so good and sweet to our Jack, that some day—ah me!—well—well!"

"Well, well!" echoed the old father with a sigh, quickly.

Again the bell pealed forth joyously from the hill, touching their hearts like the earliest song of Robins in the springtime; and the old man lavishly cast on two pieces of wood, and in the rekindled blaze saw reflected the morning glory of his own wedding day, thatseemed no farther away than yesterday.

"You looked like an angel, Dorothy, that evening we was married," he said, with the fervor of the youthful bridegroom, while the bell still swung its glad wedding call down from the hill. "Though," he added, gently, "you're just as beautiful now, dear. But that was a pretty gown, I thought. What ever became of that wedding gown, Dorothy?"

"Oh! don't you remember? I made it into baby dresses, and little Dolly—she was buried in one of them," was the soft answer, followed by a tender hush as the vision of little Dolly, lying in strange white stillness, floated like a mist between them and the sunshine of the wedding memory.

The dear old lady pressed her hand over the sharp dart of pain that had flashed through her heart again and again that night; but the old husband's talk wandered back to the spring days of love once more, and revelled in delightful memories of the courtship which came out like stars in the still, quiet evening of his life.

But the wife's response grew fainter and farther between, and, though the ashen pallor of her face and the pressure of a hand upon her side was not noted in the dim light by the old lover, absorbed in many recollections, he began to sense a failure of sympathy, and paused with doubtful look.

"What is it, Dorothy?" he asked, with sudden dread.

"I—I'm not feelin' quite well, David. I—think—I'll—lie down," she said, broken-ly, rising and tottering with the old man's help into the inner room

There had been a troubled action of the heart with Dame Dorothy, which had long given warning of a swift, fatal pause in the wheels of life some day, and, shaking with foreboding of dreaded ill, old David placed her on the bed, and hastened with blundering hands to find the few carefully preserved matches, striving with ineffectual effort to light the lamp, but letting the feeble blaze flicker out and finally losing his trembling grasp of the frail glass chimney, which fell with a tinkling crash upon the floor.

"David—the—time—has come."

He heard the faint voice gasping his name and hurrying back to the bedside, the poor man saw with unutterable anguish in the full flood of moonlight the terrible death agony in the wan face on the pillow.

Wild with the feeling that he must avert the blow, he rushed out of the house with h arse, incoherent cry for help, plunging he knew not whither, until his trembling old limbs failed him and his white head was dashed against the snow.

When he could gather strength, he rose and crept back to the bed and fell down on his knees beside it.

The clear face in the still moonlight was very peaceful now, and more beautiful even than he numbered it in his youth.

He kissed the thin, worn hand that the passing spirit still gave power to clasp faintly upon his own, and, whispered a few low, tender words as if the dulled ear could be gladdened by the sympathetic voice of love.

A strange tranquility came over him. He felt as upborne by invisible arms. A warm, fragrant atmosphere, tinged with roseate colors, seemed to enfold him, shutting out from his sense the cheerless, desolate surroundings of his material life. If Dorothy was dead he did not know.

When, next morning, the plain little housemaid from 'Squire Wood's came over with some fragments of the wedding feast in the basket on her arm, she marked with wonder the print of desperate feet and the plunge of a fallen body in the snow below the little cottage. But she went up the steps and tapped at the half-open door, smiling as she eased the weight of her basket, with the thought that this time she carried something which the proud old lady could not say she possessed in abundance, thank ye—for certainly no wedding-loaf had ever been broken in her house.

No response came to the girl's rap, she ventured to push open the door and stepin. All was cheerless and cold. Could the old people be still sleeping?

There was a shrilling cry in the inner room, and the bowed, hollow-eyed old man appeared at the door, nodding to his guest, but with no more sign of recognition than if she had come from another world.

"What is it, Father Sanborn? Aren't you well?" she questioned, in alarm.

"Well?—well!" responded the old Father, smilingly, but seeming not to sense the inquiry.

"And the old lady?" queried the visitor, with increasing apprehension.

"Mother?" he said, smiling and gazing beyond the girl, as though he saw a beautiful vision that interrupted his response to an interrogation not quite clear to his mind.

The swaying of his figure in the door revealed to the astonished maid the straight, still form on the bed within, and she started back with nervous fear. Had the old man gone crazy and murdered his wife in her bed? In a panic of fright, she dropped her basket on the floor and darted out, pursued by the phantom of her imagination and fleeing with winged steps to the nearest house, a quarter of a mile distant, where her wild report soon rallied a neighborly force to the little brown cot.

And so Dame Dorothy's body was taken in charge by friendly and charitable hands that at last unveiled the poverty she had so long and patiently striven to conceal. Old David showed small interest in the preparations going on about him for the last offices to the dead. He responded absently; often incoherently, to all remarks and questions, sitting by himself and sometimes whispering and gesticulating softly as to one who understood and sympathized as none others could do. There was a gentle acquiescence on his part to every plan and provision made by his neighbors. Only when an attempt was made to replace his old clothes with a suit deemed more respectable for the occasion, he clung obstinately, yet gently, to the vest mended on that last precious afternoon of the dear one's life, with the threads of her silver hair.

"Poor old man!" they said, yielding their vain persuasions, "he has quite lost his mind, and it isn't worth while to oppose him."

After the quiet sleeper, with the look of infinite content on her sweet old face, was laid decently to rest, the event to which she had looked forward with mortal dread, yet with a stern sense of justice, came naturally to the culmination that had been charitably delayed. It seemed to Squire Wood's legal mind no longer a reason fordeferring the foreclosure of the mortgage which he held on the old home for debts incurred by Jack in his wild days and which the proud old people had sacrificed every comfort in the effort to pay. The town poor-house, with its fair share of decencies, seemed the best place for old David Sanborn to end his days, since it provided both the care and companionship that no individual interest could give.

The old man accepted the provision cheerfully, performing any little service in his power "toward paying his way," as he expresses it, but loving best to sit or walk apart "whispering to himself," as his companions say, with a strange, wrapt look of happiness shining on his face. And nothing will persuade him to part with the old vest, which he continues to wear, only taking it carefully off at night, sometimes tenderly kissing the embroidery of silver thread and always laying it under his pillow when he goes to sleep.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. Without turning round or taking the hairpins out of her mouth, she simply remarked: "You girls had better stop flinging your shoes till we get started."

Any man who puts his life in peril in a cause which is esteemed, becomes the darling of all men.

TREES AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

We have received the following on the above subject from H. W. Phippe, Esq., Ontario Forest Conservator, who is, we are glad to observe, using every means to disseminate such information as may assist in rendering tree-planting more general throughout the country. We have cut down too many trees. Large forests have been cleared where no adequate results have been obtained—the land being poor or rough, such, in fact, as had, for many reasons, better have staid in forest. The only remedy is to plant now, and, in view of the rapid decrease of timber for fencing, barn-building, everything, indeed, the sooner the better. Those who intend to do so will find some excellent hints in what follows:—

TREES GROWN EASILY.

MAPLES.—Native Hard, Silver Leaf, Scarlet or Soft, Norway, Ash-leaved.

ELMS.—American or White, Cork-barked or Winged, Scottish or Witch.

LINDENS.—European, American or Basswood.

ASH.—Native, European.

POPLAR.—Lombardy, Balm of Gilead or Cotton, Silver-leaved.

CHERRY.—Native, Horse, Sweet.

The foregoing list of trees have naturally fibrous roots, rendering them easy to transplant. Their planting season is in the main from the 20th October till the ground freezes too hard for digging; and in the spring from the time the frost leaves till May 15th. They can be planted later in the summer, but much more care is then needed in keeping the roots from exposure, and in watering afterwards; also, in cutting back the tops.

Those trees which, like the oak, hickory, beech or walnut, have few roots, can be planted at the same age, but need, when young, frequent transplanting to grow numbers of roots. Naturally, as when found in the bush, they have but few, and are therefore when of age to be set out, difficult of growth. To take them thence when very small, or to grow them from seed, transplanting when small, and again when large enough, gives them roots sufficient. There is another way—that is go to the bush in June or even July,—June is the best—cut a circle around young trees, and cut tap roots a foot deep—then by fall these will have thrown out many small roots, and give a much better chance of planting.

A tree—of a kind of its own—neither evergreen nor deciduous, but which may be called a deciduous evergreen—is the Larch, Scottish or Native. It makes excellent and beautiful windbreaks in rows, and is good in plantations. It succeeds best when planted late in the fall or first thing in spring, as it commences to grow with the first warm rays of the sun, and is uncertain unless great care is taken to keep it damp. This is in case of trees five to seven feet high; small plants grow much easier. The tamarac is our native variety of this tree. I have, however, known rows of these natives die out, without apparent cause, in twenty years.

We will next speak of evergreens. Those of the spruce and cedar family are grown more easily than pines or junipers, from having a greater quantity of fine roots. This class comprises

SPRUCE.—White or Native, Norway, Balsam Spruce or Fir proper, Hemlock, White Cedar.

PINES.—White, Weymouth, Norway, Austrian, Scottish.

The pines, unless transplanted several times when young, do not throw out many roots, and these are fine, long, and easily disbarked If great pains be not taken in removing from the soil. The planting season for these evergreens is from May 15th to June 15th, or just as the buds are commencing to burst. But, if we wait till the summer growth is ver, they can be planted the last week in July or first in August. No one need be discouraged from attempting to transplant pines; all that is needed is care. The roots must be kept from the sun; the resin hardens otherwise and kills them; they must be planted at once and cared for; choose small trees; and with these precautions I have known many fine plantations and windbreaks taken straight from the bush and succeed well. But, if haste be no object, it is more sure to plant say a thousand very small pines in your garden, and transplant in two years.

As to soil, all trees thrive in a well-drained soil, varying from a sandy loam to a clay, not too stiff. A clay loam suits them all. Of the lower branches of such trees as cedar grow; it shades the soil, and gives the cool surface loved by that class of tree. Wet soils are not good, however. A drained soil gives water in transmission, which is healthy; a wet one in permanency, which is unhealthy.

It is well, when planting, to dip the roots in a thin mud—termed grouting. When finally planted, be sure to mulch round the trees on the top of soil with old manure, or other good material, such as spent hops, leaves, chaff or straw—never with tan-bark, fine sawdust or substances detrimental to growth. It must be remarked that some good planters never mulch, keeping, instead, the soil stirred for a few seasons with cultivator or hoe. Either plan will answer.

When transplanting in fall, be careful to strip all the leaves off, as the sap remaining soon evaporates by the leaves, causing the tree to shrivel and often to die. Walnuts are best planted in the pot where the tree is to grow. They should be planted by the sore in all suitable localities.

The foregoing may be of service to those who intend to plant. It is most important, in Ontario, that this should be largely done. On all sides complaints are being made of injury to climate and agriculture by the continual destruction of the few remains of forest yet standing of the rich and valuable growth—often more valuable than the crops which have followed it—which once overcovered the land. The present year is a good seed year. If seeds of maple, beech, ash, oak, walnut, and many other trees be largely gathered, and sown this fall and next spring, the foundation of future forests is laid. We do not yet feel the great need; there are yet a few years before the woodfamine which is surely coming; let us use them in planting.

Japanese fans sell from three cents up to $300. The former are the best for use. It is easier to "raise the wind" at that price.

Progress says "the perfect fire escape is not yet made." The reviews, we believe, don't claim that they have got it absolutely perfect, but they do think that it is the best fire escape in the market.

Gabriel Dumont.

There were two leaders in the rebellion of the North West who were by no means men of ordinary type or calibre; both were possessed of genius and fitted by experience for the work they undertook; each was, to a large degree, the complement of the other. That Louis Riel and Gabriel Dumont were a strong team is evident from the formidable resistance which they were able to offer with little material. To induce men to rise in armed rebellion and stake property, honor and life upon an appeal to physical force, needs the impelling power of moral force. Riel is possessed of that wonderful gift called magnetism, which impels confidence in its possessor though he may be unwise, immoral, and have proved himself untrustworthy in every way. People who regard the events of the last five months from a distance laugh at the simplicity of the dupes of Riel. Those who have come into direct contact with the man even since his humiliating downfall are not so scornful. Although prejudiced against him many of these, some of them highly cultured, acknowledge his influence, and, indeed, manifest respect in their attitude toward him. Even General Middleton seemed somewhat awed when he first received him. His political ideas, his religious raving and his defence of his course all bear marks of an original mind, and of a sincerity which may be merely that worst and most dangerous form of insincerity which springs from voluntary self-deception long practised. Such a man found it easy to inspire the half-savage men around him with a strong sense of moral right in taking up arms in view of their grievances. His secretary, whom he appears to have inspired with his own religious ideas and infected with his mania, was English, a Protestant, clever, clear-headed and cultured, a graduate of Toronto University. Such a man was the political leader, Louis Riel. Gabriel Dumont, the war leader, was a totally different stamp. He was not an enthusiast or dreamer, nor a magnetic leader. He was a man without self-deceiving vanity, and he was perhaps, characteristic of him that while at all the other leaders in the rebellion, half-breed or Indian, any number of photographic portraits could be obtained, it was not until the rebellion was over that any authentic picture of him could be obtained, although no trouble or expense were spared in the effort. His portrait is that of a man of great intelligence and sagacity. Decision and energy are strength of purpose are strongly marked. His conduct of the rebels' side during the war revealed these qualities. Without him the semi-political, semi-religious fanaticism aroused by Riel would never have been organized and drilled into the effective resisting force which it became at Fish Creek and Batoche. He it was, according to the most authentic accounts, who was the genius for military engineering, planned the rifle-pits at Fish Creek which stopped the march to Batoche for a week or more, and who planned those at Batoche which enable the rebels to stand at bay four days, and which were only carried by the gallantry and impetuosity of the volunteers. Had the scouts and surprises planned by him been carried out, the struggle and the rebellion would have been harder and a more prolonged one. When the Metis were defeated and dispersed he found it possible to save himself if not them. He ran the gauntlet of scouts who were on watch for him over the two hundred miles which lay between him and safety on the south side of parallel forty-nine, and a few days after the battle of Batoche was reached his friends in Montana safely. As a political offender, he is safe in the United States. Gabriel Dumont is a man about fifty years of age. He was born near Edmonton, in which district his father was in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. The descendant of one of the hardy voyageurs who in the North-West took Indian wives, he became a successful leader of the Indians in the buffalo hunting and tribal wars. That the buffalo hunting days were drawing to an end he was shrewd enough to foresee, and he settled down on the Saskatchewan River, established a ferry which became known as Gabriel's Crossing, and then opened a store. He held a good position from the time the troubles began, he took his place naturally as leader, and when the Provisional Government of the Saskatchewan was formed he was made Adjutant-General and Commander-in-Chief of the forces. In the United States he may be expected to become a public lecturer, or an actor in a dime museum drama.

Eating Before Sleeping.

It is a common impression that to take food immediately before going to bed and to sleep is unwise. Such a suggestion is answered by a reminder that the instinct of animals prompts them to sleep as soon as they have eaten; and in summer an afternoon nap, especially when that meal is taken at midday, is a luxury indulged in by many. Dinner is usually served between 6 and 7 o'clock, and of the first morning meal 7 or 8 o'clock, an interval of twelve hours or more elapses without food, and for persons whose nutrition is at fault this is altogether too long a period for fasting. That such an interval without food is permitted explains many illnesses that begin with a throb of the head and back ache, and the languid, half-rested condition on rising, which is accompanied by no appetite for breakfast. This meal itself often dissipates these sensations. It is, therefore, desirable, if not essential, when nutriment is to be crowded, that the last meal before going to bed should be the taking of food. Sleeplessness is often caused by starvation, and a tumbler of milk, if drank in the middle of the night, will often put people to sleep when bypocties would fail of their purpose. Food before rising is an equally important aspect of this question. Simple and wholesome food, dressing, laborious and wearisome tasks for the underfed, and a better morning "pick me up" than any "cock."

Victoria's Wars.

The wars which have been waged by Great Britain since Queen Victoria ascended the throne, number twenty-five, which took place in the following order:—

1839 Afghan War.	1860 New Zealand War.
1839 Aden Rebellion.	1860 New Zealand War.
1840 Syrian War.	1867 Abyssinian War.
1841 China War.	1869 Ashantee War.
1841 Kabul Insurrection.	1873 Ashantee War.
1843 Scinde war.	1878 Zulu War.
1845 Sikh War.	1879 Afghan War.
1847 Second Sikh War.	1881 Transvaal War.
1850 Kaffir War.	1882 Egyptian War.
1851 Burmese War.	1884 Soudan War.
1854 Crimean War.	
1856 China War.	
1857 Persian War.	
1857 Indian Mutiny	
1860 China War.	

LORD AND LADY SALISBURY.

The Courtship and Marriage of the Present Premier of England.

One gray morning in the mid-spring of twenty-eight years ago there was a wedding in the little chapel at Ald Hill, Berks. All London knew the bride. For three years the belle of Westminster, for three years the beauteous wonder of society, Georgiana Alderson was the brightest and fairest of the ladies of the court. But she was a coquette, and had drawn many lovers by the silken chains to well discovered by withery and wine were sad sunny hair. Many a young lord had wooed in vain, for the daughter of Sir Edward Hall Alderson was as heiress as well as a beauty, and an estate of land is the finest setting that estate of beauty can demand. Of some of the most selfish of the admirers it could have been said that they were brilliant men and worshy of the most coveted honors of royalty, but not once or twice the lady might have married well had she not had an adviser who knew man as man deserves to be known. Miss Opie, the celebrated queen of society of ten or fifteen years before, was Georgiana Alderson's aunt and chaperone, and Miss Opie knew better than most other women of the time how to distinguish between heart and pretense. She had kept the moths from her nelce, but while she was seeking an ideally eligible match her charge had given her hand to Robert Cecil.

Miss Opie was dismayed. Cecil was not a man after her liking. Though the son of an earl, he was a younger son, and anything but popular with his family. There had been a quarrel and a fraternal scandal, too, to the horror of the family of Ha field house he had to earn his own living. Beginning as a journalist he had shown marked ability till he was a regular contributor to the Quarkly. For three years he had been in Parliament for Stamford, where he continued to sit for life a years to come, but where he had made no consequential mark. It was no wonder that Miss Opie was displeased with the match. With but few redeeming qualities socially, the young man was at best a book-worm, and so serious and quiet that he was esteemed dull. But this nelce had filt the brain of the Cells, and though nine out of ten thought as did the aunt, the nice and the aunt came to witness the ceremony.

It was a matter-of-fact wedding, as English country-side weddings are apt to be. There was a gay company filling the chapel, and the white ribbon that kept the common herd of acquaintances from the chosen many of the family. There was at 10 the bell, low notes of the wedding march from Meyerbeer's Robert started of able-bodied ushers passing up the central aisle and parting the silken barrier. There were two little girls strewing the aisle with white flowers from their aprons, and four bridesmaids behind them. There was the bride on her father's arm with the queen's bouquet in her hand. There was the groom meeting them at the chancel rail. There was the ceremony and the blessing and the congratulations.

A Fortune.

Thomas J. Malby has resigned his position as superintendent of the North End Industrial School, and will go to Newfoundland and then to England to secure the Churchill estate of $35,000,000. Over 100 years ago Nicholas Churchill came to Newfoundland and engaged in the seal and cod fisheries. He was very prosperous and invested his surplus earnings in real estate in England and Newfoundland. At his death about thirty years ago he left some $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 to his daughter, Elizabeth Churchill, a whimsical lady living in England. Elizabeth died without marrying. She was a good business woman, and added much to the property. She died in 1876, at the age of one hundred and four years.

She left no will, and as she was supposed to be without relatives it was thought that the vast property would revert to the Crown. After several years an advertisement came to Mr. Malby, and he at once began to make investigation. It took some time to establish the proofs, but he thinks he now has made it out a clear case. Mrs Malby, the mother of the claimant, was a niece of Nicholas Churchill and cousin to Elizabeth. Church records have been searched and dates and names copied and arranged so that the American family have little doubt of success. In this belief they are supported by several lawyers in New York. There are eight relatives of the ancient fisherman living in this country and they have delegated Mr. Malby to look after their joint interests.

One of the claimants to this immense fortune is a modest unassuming carpenter living in Toronto.

Elephant Fights in Burmah.

In the elephant fights at Thayatmo there were fifteen elephants on each side. A pair of them are never started alone at a fight. The fights are always arranged for the amusement of the nobles, and are great events. The battle is terrific, the elephants are given toddy, made out of the fermented juice of the palm, which they drink out of buckets. Jersey lightning is like water compared to the stuff. I drank some under the impression that it was a kind of cider. It smelled like cider. I took only one finger, and I never was so drunk in my life. I never would have felt the same amount of whiskey. It makes the elephants feel and tumble about like drunken men. They snort and trumpet and create a terrible racket. In the fight at Thayatmo the mahouts, or drivers, straddle their necks and urge them on. The beasts had been maddened by prodding and beating and rushed at each other like mad. There were some that wheeled round and ran away, but these were kept in check with sharp hooks when they came together. They ran right into each other. They locked tusks, and gored and lashed one another with their trunks. Tusks were ran into elephant shoulders six or eight inches. The fights in India are the same, of course. In Burmah fights take place between elephants and tigers. King Thebaw has men fight tigers. The Burmese in power are cruel. One king used to make the people lie down for his pony to walk over. Col. George Arstingstall, Barnum's elephant trainer, said elephants were fond of whiskey or any kind of liquor. One would take four or five gallons at a dose.

An Arizona paper says that the American hog holds his own. If that is all he did there would be no objection; but he reaches across the table and grabs the portions of all the other boarders.

A TALE OF SHIPWRECK.

Continued for Three Days in the Hull of a Capsized Ship.

The story of a poor woman who, with her three children, was imprisoned for seventeen hours under a capsized boat, has recalled to one of our correspondents a similar case of suffering which he thus describes. The brigNerina, of Dunkerque, sailed from that place on Saturday, October 31, 1840, under the command of Capt. Pierre Everact, with a cargo of oil and canvas for Marseilles. Her burden was about 114 tons. The crew consisted of seven persons, including the captain and his nephew, a boy fourteen years old. As three o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, November 16th, they were forced to heave-to in a gale of wind, at about ten or twelve leagues southwest of the Scilly Isles. At seven o'clock of the same evening a heavy sea struck the vessel, and she suddenly capsized, turning bottom upward. The only man on the deck at the time was thrown into the sea and drowned.

In the forecastle were three seamen—Vincent, Vantaure and Jean Marie. The two former succeeded in getting up close to the keelson, and so kept their heads above water. Jean Marie was not so fortunate; he must have been in the cabin when the vessel fell, for after convulsively grasping the heel of Vantaure for a few seconds, he let go his hold and was drowned. The other two, finding that the shock of the upset had started the bulkhead between the forecastle and the hold, and that the cargo itself had fallen down to the cabin, contrived to draw themselves alongside the keelson toward the stern of the ship, whence they thought they heard some voices. At the time of the accident the captain, the mate, John Gallo, and the boy Nicolas Nissen, were in the cabin. The captain caught the boy in his arms, under the impression that it air had moment had arrived. The mate succeeded in wrenching open the trap hatch in the cabin deck, and clearing out some casks that were jammed in the lazarette, a sort of small triangle space between the cabin floor and the keelson, where stores are generally stowed away. Having done this, he scrambled up into the vacant space and took the boy from the hand of the captain. In about an hour they were joined by Vincent and Vantaure from the forecastle. There were then five persons closely cooped together.

As they sat they were obliged to bend their bodies, for the vault-height is above them while the water reached as high as their waists, from which irksome position one at a time obtained some relief by stretching at full length on the barrels in the hold, squeezing himself up close to the keelson. They were able to distinguish between day and night by the light striking from above into the sea and being reflect d up through the cabin skylight and thence into the lazarette through the trap hatch in the cabin floor. Theday and night of Tuesday, November 17th, and the day following, passed without food, without relief, almost without hope; but still each encouraged the others, endeavoring to assuage the pangs of hunger by chewing the bark stripped from the hoops of the casks.

What of food was left disappeared, then, with death by suffocation, the mate worked almost incessantly for two days and one night in endeavoring with his knife to cut a hole through the hull. Happily the knife broke before he had succeeded in accomplishing his object, the result of which must have proved fatal, as the confined air alone preserved the vessel in a sufficiently buoyant state. In the dead of the night of Wednesday, the 18th the vessel suddenly struck heavily; on the third blow the stern dropped so much that all hands were forced to make the best of their way forward toward the bows; attempting which poor Vincent was drowned. After the lapse of an hour or two, finding the water rising, Gallo got down into the cabin, and his wife seeking for the lazarette which was usually kept there, was forced to rush up again for shelter to avoid being drowned; the sea rising on him rapidly. Another hour or two of suffering succeeded, and then they were rejoiced to see by the dawning of the day of Thursday, the 19th, that the vessel was close to the rocks, one of which protruded up through the skylight.

The captain then went down into the cabin and found that the quarter of the ship was stove in, and looking through the opening he called out to his companions, "Thank God, we are saved; I see land on the beach." Immediately after this the man approached the hole in his hand, which the captain seized, almost as much to the terror of the man as to the delight of the captain. The people of the neighborhood were soon assembled; the side of the ship was cut open and the four poor fellows were liberated after an entombment of three days and three nights.

The spot where the vessel struck is called Porthellick, in the Island of St. Mary's, Scilly. She must have been driven on the rocks soon after midnight, at about the period of high water, and was discovered at about 7 o'clock on Thursday morning by a man accidentally passing along the shore. In another half hour the remaining hull would have sealed their fate. The body of Vincent was thrown on the rocks a short distance from the wreck and was interred in the burial ground of St. Mary's.

Not the least remarkable part of the story is that in the afternoon of Wednesday, the 18th, the vessel, floating bottom upward has fallen in with about a league and a half distance from the islands by two pilot boats, which took her in tow for about an hour; but their tow ropes breaking and night approaching, and a heavy sea running and every appearance of bad weather, they abandoned her, having no suspicion, of course, that there were human beings alive in the hold of the vessel, which was floating with little more than her keel out of water. Had the vessel not been so taken in tow the set of the current would have drifted her clear of the lairs into the vast Atlantic.

The Kings.

The King of Greece is the founder of a dynasty.

King Humbert was 17 years old before a kingdom of Italy existed.

It was an act of abdication that made Francis Joseph Emperor of Austria.

Don Carlos is watching to pounce upon the crown of the young Alfonso.

The King of the Belgians is about the only European sovereign who was born to a throne and reached it.

The Kings of Prussia, Portugal and Sweden were born younger sons, the King of Denmark a distant cousin, and the Queen of England but fifth in succession of the reigning sovereign.

FOREIGN NOTES

The recent Bach festival at Albert Hall, London, resulted in a loss of £3,500, which will have to be paid by the guarantors.

Obo Jumbo, a West African chief, visited the Tower of London the other day with his son. Both speak English, and wore white ping hats and trousers.

Lord Salisbury, it is said, will allow Egypt to be occupied by Turkish troops, and allow them to be paid out of the Egyptian treasury. France may not be so willing.

Over $60,000 is to be spent on the Stratford Church in which the bones of Shakespeare lie. The ancient doorway near his tomb will be opened to give access to the new vestry.

The duke of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg is a waiter for the hand of the Princess Louise of Wales. He is a nephew of Prince Christian, and came of age last February.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, while speaking at Leeds, made the remark, "I know very little of Ireland," when Mr. Biggar jumped up and said: "Be jabers, but your father knows less."

The re-election of Lord Randolph Churchill to Parliament is generally conceded to have been the result of the earnest work of his Yankee wife, Jennie, daughter of Leonard Jerome.

Ellen Terry's first husband, the artist Watts, has declined the baronetcy offered him by the Queen. If Ellen had stuck to Watts she would have had a handle to her name; but Watts is a name?

For some unaccountable reason English trout this year refuse to rise to the May fly, and curiously enough with the refusal of the trout the May fly itself has di appeared. This is the bait that is mostly imitated.

Labouchere says about the Irish policy of the Tory administration: "All they have to do is to do nothing, and if possible do it civilly. Upon these terms Mr. Parnell is prepared to keep order for them until the general election."

According to the *Daily Telegraph* a railroad in India has declined to carry 10,000 monkeys—sacred monkeys at that—which the Brahmins were anxious to transport from Benares, the City of the Gods, to some distant spot.

The Welsh language is dying out. Fifteen years ago 34 per cent. of the population spoke English, 43 English and Welsh, and 23 only Welsh. It is hoped that within the twenty-five years English will be universally spoken.

The orchestra at the coming bicentenary of Handel at the Crystal Palace, London, will number 469 performers. Two hundred and two violins (102 seconds), 61 violas, 60 cellos and 53 basses, making 376 strings. There will be 2,762 voices in the chorus.

"Might I r nture," says *Truth*, "to remind the ladies who attend Sandown that they wear their dresses so short in front they would do well to exercise a little care in sitting down, more especially as the appendages at the back of their costum a seem to necessitate their balancing themselves on the extreme front edge of their chairs."

The Art of Keeping Cool.

It may seem surprising, yet it is none the less true, that the art of keeping cool is unknown in Cuba a hundred times better than here. The very first thing that strikes us when we get to Cuba is that all humanity seems to be bent upon keeping cool, and everything is directed to that end. We straw ers in our cloth garments are the only ones who are hot there. The natives look as cool as they feel. They look picturesquely cool. They wear suits of linen, thin silk, of light-weight, duck or drill, with light, loose shoes, silk or Lisle thread hose and under-garments; hats made of fine straw or grass, that do not appear to weigh an ounce. I cannot give to a gentleman a clearer idea of how cool they must feel than by saying that there is not such a thing to be had in Cuba as a shirt with a separate collar. You say that such suits of clothing as I describe when we see them, look unshapely, and even unsightly. So they do; because our tailors do not seem to know how to make them, and our laundresses starch them too stiff. Experience and practice would overcome that. Havana is a very dressy and fashion-fearing city. The tailors make those thin garments as stylishly and as shapely as our suits. The women there do not dress so very unlike our own women; that is to say that Canadian ladies dress more sensibly in Summer than Canadian men do. In both countries the result is reached by lessening the number and weight of under-garments and donning Summer silks or other almost gossamer goods for outer wear.

A $400,000 Fraud.

A matrimonial agent lately appeared like a meteor and disappeared in Paris, taking off $2,000 with her. She hired a room and inserted an advertisement to the effect that a rich heiress, the owner of $400,000, was anxious to find a husband who would be willing to overlook an enormous amount of early youth. On the day after this advertisement appeared twenty eligible suitors applied quite prepared to be indulgent for the bygone error in consideration of the handsome fortune. The matrimonial agent received them separately, told them all that she could give them the name or address of the heiress unless $100 were paid down in advance. Apparently there was not a wise man among the twenty applicants, for they all paid the commission and were sent to various towns in France with false addresses and on a fool's errand. Nineteen of the twenty visitors lacked the courage to communicate with the police, but one of them braved ridicule in order to be revenged, and the lady who obtained $2,000 so easily is being actively inquired after.

Money in a Fish's Stomach.

John Roberts, a fish dealer of Tennessee received a channel catfish, recently, weighing 114 pounds. The monster measured fourteen inches across the head and came alive and kicking. Roberts called in many customers to see the monster, and proceeded to skin, dissect, etc., in the presence of a reporter and others. The reporter states the facts thus: "I saw him cut the fish open, take out the entrails and open the masticating sack, from which was taken a piece of candle, a bunch of six keys, and a rag carefully rolled up and securely tied, in which was found two $20 gold pieces, two $5 gold pieces and $6.50 in silver, making $56.50, and I tell you, sir, I never would have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes."

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

CHAPTER I. —(CONTINUED.)

"It was a very sad thing, Lisle, and nothing to make anybody laugh," said Anna to-day seriously.

"I am only laughing at the idea that he couldn't get another wife, aunt Anna."

"I dare say he could find plenty of girls very willing to marry him—I never said he could not. But nobody thinks he will ever marry again."

"And Mr. Erroll—what is he like?"

"Very handsome, but not so steady as his brother—or at least he used not to be, though I hear he has improved very much since he went to China. He is at Veltry now, his mother tells me. She seems delighted to have him back, poor woman—Erroll was always her favorite child."

"I think the swamps are always the favorites, aunt Emily."

To this unorthodox opinion aunt Emily does not see her way to agree probably, for she pretends not to hear it, snipping away at her dead leaves.

"We must take you to return Mrs. Rutherfurd's visit very soon, Lisle," aunt Anna says, putting on her spectacles again. "You will like to see Veltry; it is one of the finest places in the neighbourhood. And Mrs. Rutherfurd spoke of having you to stay there for a day or two. That would be an amusement for you, now that Erroll Rutherfurd is at home."

I suppose it will be an amusement, but, never having met Mr. Erroll Rutherfurd, it does not fill me with any particular elation. Of all the people whose names I have yet heard I feel most interested in this clever, cynical Judith Irving, who took the trouble to carry broth to nourish the decrepit body of old Mollie, whose wicked old tongue cannot say a word for her in return. I will make this girl's acquaintance, whether my aunt like it or not. I want to know what the new-fangled notions are of which Longhurst does not approve. Everything is not wrong to which my aunts object; old people always look askance at any novelty, and my aunts seem to me to be particularly sensitive on this subject.

It was only last night that aunt Achore took me to task for saying someth ng was "awfully" pleasant. But if I am not to say "awful" I do not know what is to become of me. It seems to be on the tip of my tongue every moment; I never knew till now how essential it was to anything like fluency in conversation.

CHAPTER II.

"I want something to read aunt Anchoretta."

I am standing in the doorway of her room, having found the door ajar as I passed down stairs. Aunt Anchorett a is standing in the middle of the floor, with a bundle of what look like magazines in her hand; her wardrobe stands wide open, and the upper shelf seems to be stuffed full of periodicals in covers of every colour in the rainbow.

"I am afraid I have nothing here that you would care to read, my dear."

"Oh, one of those numbers in your hand will do as well as anyth ng else!"

"But these are Reports of the Church Missionary Society for 1870. I don't think you would care to study them!"

"Oh, no, thanks!" I exclaim hurrid. "But there are others up there—I think I see some numbers of *T ple Bar*—in the pale violet covers."

"*Temple Bar?*" aunt Anchoretta repeats. "I never knew there was a periodical called *Temple Bar*. Those are reports too—either the Jews, or the Soldiers and Sailors." Very interesting reading, my dear, if you don't mind their being rather out of date."

"Thanks. I dont think I shall mind. But what do you keep them for aunt Anchoretta?"

"Keep them, Lisle! The annual Reports of our societies!"

"But they are only rubbish. One might as well keep a lot of old almanacs."

"I have almanacs there forty years old," aunt Anchoretta says, glancing up at the shelf with a curious kind of obstinate satisfaction. "Your aunt Theodosia is always begging me to give them, or to sell them as waste paper and give the money to one or other of the societies; but that I shall never do. When I am dead they may dispose of them for that purpose; but as long as I live it shall never be done. If you want something to read, why do not you go down to the parochial library? It is open every Thursday—in the school-house—and you can choose any volume you like there, only you must put down its number and your own name in the book they keep for the purpose."

This is rather a good idea, and I carry it out forthwith. It will be more amusing to ramble down to the village than to sit in the silent sunny drawing-room with its ancient cabinets and china and faint smell of dried rose-leaves, all alone, as I have been sitting since breakfast. I put on my pretty grey cloak with its big bows of ribbon, and the gray hat lined with blue which I have been told is becoming to me, though I am sure I shall meet no one to admire me in it, and sally out into the dusty road and the flickering shadow of the small young leaves.

As I pass the entrance to the lane leading to old Mollie's cottage it strikes me that I will step over to see whether she is at home; and I am all curious to hear more about Miss Irving.

The lane is green with leaf shadow—great bushes of velvety honeysuckle and privet and hawthorn shut it in from the fields of springing corn and the pastures where the lambs are playing; there is no sound in all the air but the bleating of the lambs and the humming of the bees, except it may be the double note of the cuckoo now and then, coming sweet and dreamy from the Veltry woods—these and my own footsteps, as I walk leisurely up to Mollie's gate, and, pushing it open, find myself in the sunny, sweetbriar scented precincts of her neat little garden.

Here another sound greets my ears the music of a girl's laugh, sweet and clear. At the same moment somebody comes to the door of Mollie's cottage—a girl with her head turned back to speak—to the old woman presumably, since I hear these words, spoken slowly and distinctly—

"Whenever I want to hear a catalogue of my shortcomings, Mollie, I shall certainly pay you a visit!"

Then she looks round and sees me, and I see her, a tall dark girl with a laughing face—or i is laughing now—and a pair of great, beautiful, golden brown eyes which open very wide at sight of me.

We gaze at each other for a moment without speaking; and then Mollie who has followed her visitor to the door, seems to feel it incumbent upon her to go through some form of introduction.

"Miss Lisle, this is Miss Irving, our Vicar's daughter. But this a queer thing the pair of ye should meet first in my little garden!"

"I have often heard of you," Miss Irving says, taking the initiative as she looks at me.

"And I have heard of you," I answer, smiling.

"Not from Mollie, I hope?" Miss Irving laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "Mollie and I are great friends, but I know she abuses me like anything behind my back."

"And to your face too, Miss Judith, when you do foolish things."

"As if I ever did foolish things! I must apologise for not having called upon you before now, Miss Warburton; but the fact is my father keeps me so busy copying his manuscripts, and brushing his clothes, and paying duty visits for him all over the parish, that I sometimes have not an hour in the day that I can call my own."

"I envy you!" I laugh, looking at her. "The days at Osierbrook are so long that sometimes I fancy they will never come to an end."

"You must find it rather dull at Osierbrook!"

"Dull! I think i. is the dullest place in England! How my aunts have managed to exist there for the last half-century or so is more than I can comprehend."

"I should scarcely call it existence," Miss Irving says, looking rather curiously at me, or at my cos dour.

"But they think it is the only life worth living; that is what amuses me!"

"They have never known anything better, poor old ladies!"

"I suppose that accounts for it; but I am very glad I have met you, Miss Irving, for I was just beginning to feel Osierbrook in bearable! What do you think aunt Anchoretta offered me by way of some light reading, just now?"

"I don't know!" she answers, with the same curious, amused look.

"A Report of some Jewish mission, about twenty years old."

"Wretched girl!"—raising her dark eyebrows.

"Then she suggested that I should go down to the library in the village and borrow a book, and I was on my way there when I thought I would just turn down the lane to pay Mollie a visit."

"It is fortunate you did, as I have the key of the library in my hand at this moment; if you had gone there you would have found everything locked up. You must know that I have the pleasure of presiding over the distribution of the said books for two hours every Thursday afternoon—from half-past three to half-past five."

"Then we can walk down together."

"Very well; but I must go now; it is more than half-past three already."

"I am quite ready; I can come and see Mollie another day."

We turn up the lane, laughing and talking, old Mollie, standing in her doorway, looking after us.

"I have wanted so much to make your acquaintance," I say, as we reach the road. "It seemed so odd that there should be two girls living so near each other in a place like this without being acquainted with each other."

"It does rather; but I don't suppose your aunts will like you to care for any society but their own."

"Their own!" I repeat, laughing. "They can scarcely suppose that I should care for their society!"

"Do you expect to remain long at Osierbrook?"

"I shall remain there always now."

"It is to be hoped not!" Miss Irving laughs, looking at me. "Four maiden ladies of the name of Warburton are enough in any one parish!"

"I assure you I have no particular fancy for being the fifth; but even old Mollie seems to think it is inevitable."

"There are so few bachelors here?"

"I suppose she means that."

"But you have not really come to live at Osierbrook!"

"If you can call it living. You said just now that you scarcely could."

"Perhaps if I were eighty years old I might not care for any other kind of life; but you—you don't look sixteen."

"I was eighteen in April."

"You are so fair," she remarks, looking at me. "I have always wished to be fair."

"Because fair people look young?"

"Oh, not that exactly! But how old should you take me to be?"

"About twenty-four," I answer, looking round into a smiling, careless dark face.

"I am only nineteen."

"Is that all? And don't you feel lonely too, sometimes, in that old Vicarage?"

"A little lonely, perhaps; but still I would rather live there than anywhere else in the world."

"Would you really?"—"Certainly I would."

"But do you like the people?" I ask remembering things Mollie had said of what people thought of her.

"I don't bother my head about them. I am one of those people who never feel less alone than when alone."

"I wish I could feel like that," I sigh. "But I have always depended upon other people for happiness, ever since I was a child. I was always devoted to one or other of my schoolfellows, and liked to be petted and made much of."

"Perhaps it is the happiest kind of temperament."

"I don't know about that. The other must be so much more independent."

"Independence is a fine thing, but it is very lonely sometimes," Miss Irving says, looking straight before her. "And it is a very lonely thing to be an only child."

"I never minded that in the least," I laugh. "I always thought if I had a sister I should be jealous of her, especially if she were prettier than I was, or more lovable."

"Are you of a jealous disposition?" she smiles, turning her head now to look at me. "Of course I am; all women are."

"I am not."

"You would be if you cared for anybody."

"Do you care for anybody, that you know all about it so well?"

"Not for any body in the way you mean," I laugh—"only for my friends at school."

"Oh!" Miss Irving says, with a smile of indulgent scorn. "I do not think that the jealousies of men and women. One is the sting of a midge, the others the bite of a scorpion."

"I thought you knew nothing about it!"

"I can evolve some idea of what it might be out of my consciousness," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders. "But here we are at the school house. I hope you admire our old village, Miss Warburton."

"Don't call me Miss Warburton; it reminds one of the teachers at school."

She does not ask me what she shall call me, as she opens the door and walks in.

There is nobody in the long schoolroom; nothing but empty forms and desks, a pair of dilapidated globes, a black board with a sum upon it. The walls are covered with pictures of wild animals of hideous aspect, with descriptive letterpress underneath, with maps of the world and all the countries in the world. There is a large press at one end of the room; Miss Irving unlocks, and then, having opened the doors of it wide enough to display the rows of books covered in gray holland within, and having laid another and a larger book open upon one of the high desks with its stand and pen beside it, leans her elbow on the desk and her chin on her hands, and looks at me.

"I suppose your aunts will take you about a little; it will be a good thing to give those fat old ponies something to do!"

"They are sure to take you to Veltry, Mrs. Rutherfurd is everything their beau ideal of a 'gentle woman' ought to be."

"I believe she is very nice!"

"She certainly is very nice. Have you never met her!"

"Not yet. She came to see me yesterday, but I was out. She is my godmother."

"Is she really!"—"So they told me yesterday."

"I should rather like her to be my godmother," Miss Irving says, laughing.

"Veltry is a very pleasant old house."

"Have you ever stayed there?"

"Not for a long time. I used to go there as a child; May Rutherfurd and I were exactly the same age, and she had nobody else to play with. She and I and Erroll grew up together. Ralph was more than ten years older than Erroll, and never condescended to take any notice of us."

"Was Mr. Ralph's wife as charming as my aunts describe her?"

"I don't know much about her. They went to Algiers soon after they were married, and I believe she died there; she was always delicate."

"My aunts think he will never marry again."

"Why do you laugh at that?"

"Because I think it so unlikely—a young man, with plenty of money and a fine old place."

"He was very fond of his wife," Miss Irving says, looking at me.

"But for how long! But other men who were fond of their wives have married again."

"I am afraid you are very cynical."

"No; but I can't help laughing when people say things like that."

"Don't you believe people could care so much for each other that nothing could make them forget?"

"Scarcely."

"Oh, well, I do!" Miss Irving declares, looking straight before her at the young elm-leaves outside the window.

I study her face, lounging on the form opposite. It is rather a long face, or it looks so under her sailor hat of black straw, with a broad crimson ribbon round the crown. It is also rather a pale face—a clear dusky pallor which has nothing unhealthy about it, and which contrasts rather oddly with the crimson of her soft curved lips. Her features are not remarkable one way or the other; her nose may be a little large, her mouth a trifle wide, but if they are I do not notice it. I can only think that in all my life I never saw a more fascinating face, or a pair of more wonderful, golden-brown, laughing, languishing, velvety eyes.

"Won't you come to Osierbrook sometimes, now that we have made each other's acquaintance?" I ask at last.—"Perhaps."

"And may I come to see you at the Vicarage?"

"If your aunts will allow you."

"My aunts!" I repeat, laughing. "I shall not consult my aunts."

But I would much rather you did."

"But they can't possibly have any objection to my going to the Vicarage, or to your coming to Osierbrook."

"I don't know about that. I fancy the good ladies look upon me as rather a black sheep."

"What nonsense! Those are only old Mollie's stories. I never heard my aunts say one word against you."

"Have you ever heard them say one word about me, good or bad?"

I cannot remember that I have, just at the moment.

"But what can they possibly know about you?"

"Oh, everybody knows everything about everybody else in a place like this!" Miss Irving says carelessly.

"If people say anything against you it must be because they are jealous of you," exclaim warmly.

"I dare say there is a good deal in that. Well, don't you want a book? I don't think anybody else in the village does to-day."

I approve the series relucantly. When I have chosen a book I shall have no further excuse for trespassing upon Miss Irving's time.

"I don't suppose you will care much for any of them," she laughs, shrugging her shoulders in her negligent way. "They are only fit for parish school-children. I you only were a little older, I dare say I can lend you something more amusing than anything you will find there."

"Oh, thank you!" I exclaim, turning round. "May I go with you for it now?"

"If you like. There is no use in my staying here any longer."

But, three or four young girls coming in just as she speaks, together with two of the servants from Veltry, Miss Irving waits while they put back the volumes they brought with them, choose fresh ones, and make an entry in the book on the table. Then she locks the press, and we follow them out into the May sunshine and the cool delicious freshness of the afternoon air.

"Is it far to the Vicarage?"—"Not very far."

"Not that I mind what distance it was, I am back to dinner at six."

"Oh, you can certainly be back long before six!"

We walk on through the village together and Miss Irving tells me who lives in each cottage, and describes some of the "characters" which seem to abound in the place in a clever good-natured way, at which it appears to me, nobody could take exception, not even the individuals themselves.

Her manner is very gay and sprightly and she can make herself very amusing; but at the same time she is exceedingly quiet —at least her voice is quiet, and remarkably clear and sweet. Her dress is also quiet enough—a simple chintz with a black ground strewn with tiny red rosebuds, and a knot of crimson ribbons here and there. I had thought from Mollie's description, that Miss Irving might be parading a little "finery." But nothing could be farther removed from "fastness"—in appearance, at least—than this tall girl in her simple calico gown and black straw hat, with the key of the parochial "library" dangling from the finger of her chamois glove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Frightening Children.

With painful frequency we hear of cruel "practical jokes" perpetrated upon little children. Again and again comes to us the old story of a child frightened into convulsions by a playfellow who "only wanted to have a little fun." One would think that incidents like this had been enacted and told with ghastly iteration often enough from generation to generation to warn off the most incorrigible fun-lovers and fools from the dangerous ground. The progres of the witless plot is generally the same up to a certain point. There is neither originality nor variety in the favourite mode of execution. It is scandalize in telling. A figure wrapped in the conventional sheet lurking in the dark corner; a spring upon the unsuspected victim, selected because he is the most timorous or delicate of the family or school; dismay, shrieks of anguish silent with goblin laughter—then a differ nce in the ending. Sometimes no appearance harm is done, unless that one child is made more timid, another more cruel. Again, the nervous system is unbalanced so far that a swoon, or, as in the case before us, convulsions ensue. Once in a while the innocent subject of the practical joke pays for his tormentor a penalty with his reason or his life. In a less flagrant manner local culable mischief is done in many nurseries by tales of ghosts, bogies, the black man who comes down the chimney to catch children who will not go to sleep quietly, etc. The mother is culpable who, when she finds her child unduly timid, does not watch narrowly for indications that the nervous organism of her offspring has been tampered with, and who, should her suspicions be confirmed, does not follow the clue to its source and banish the criminals from the house hold.

Indian Graves to Order.

So determined, indeed, are some of the fabricators of frauds that the following incident is worthy of being published to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for the archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least, the following recently occurred in New Jersey. A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indian relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head, and beads. With these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow-heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to a enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several craniologists' hands and was gravely pronounced upon as of ancient interest, as it was a marked dolichocephalic skull, whereas the Delaware Indians were brachycephalic.

Labrador Indians Starving.

A correspondent writing from Bersimpis, on the north shore of the St Lawrence, relates the most harrowing tales among the Indians there, and says the reindeer, which has been most plentiful in the large domain of the Montagnais Indians of Labrador is almost extinct. The result of this, coupled with the unusual severity of last winter, was that some of the Bersimis Indians on their inland hunts, to avoid starvation, were obliged to eat their dogs, and that in one camp three died of hunger, and that there are dark rumors of their having committed cannibalism are succumbing to their terrible fate. In addition, bad luck of the direst kind attended the efforts of the hunters to secure furs, and out of more than a 100 who started out from Bersimis not less than three returned to pay their debts. In view of this deplorable state of affairs, the new grand chief, Moise Bacon, and a delegation of the leading men of his tribe, are about to proceed to Ottawa to interview the Department of Indian Affairs.

The Russian Army.

A company of Russian infantry of the line consists of 215 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. A battalion is composed of four companies, and three battalions form a regiment. A squadron of regular cavalry consists of 210 officers, non-commissioned officers and men, and 176 horses. The regiment is divided into four sections; two squadrons form a division; and four field squadrons and one reserve squadron form a regiment. A battery of artillery contains eight guns. A 4-pounder field-battery has 261 officers and men, 160 horses, and 24 waggons. A 9-pounder field-battery has 332 officers and men, 214 horses, and 33 waggons. A 3-pounder mountain-battery has 328 officers and men, 194 horses, and 112 ammunition boxes, which are carried on pack animals. A 4-pounder horse-battery has 337 officers and men, 224 horses, and 24 waggons. A mitrailleuse battery has 221 officers and men, 140 horses, and 16 waggons. The battery is divided into two half batteries and the half-battery into two sections.

Railing among lovers is the next neighbor to forgiveness.

A RUSSIAN REVIEW.

A Grand Military Display Ending with a Peculiar Rendition of a Prayer.

We rode at least a mile and a half, says Gen. Higginson in Blackwood's, past the line of tents, and must have seen 50,000 men. The ground is prettily accidente, and altogether well suited for camp purposes. At the end we came upon the guard regiments —at least her vehicle is quiet, and remarkably clear and sweet. Her dress is also quiet enough—a simple chintz with a black ground strewn with tiny red rosebuds, and a knot of crimson ribbons here and there. I had thought from Mollie's description, that Miss Irving might be parading a little "finery." But nothing could be farther removed from "fastness"—in appearance, at least—than this tall girl in her simple calico gown and black straw hat, with the key of the parochial "library" dangling from the finger of her chamois glove.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Frightening Children.

With painful frequency we hear of cruel "practical jokes" perpetrated upon little children. Again and again comes to us the old story of a child frightened into convulsions by a playfellow who "only wanted to have a little fun." One would think that incidents like this had been enacted and told with ghastly iteration often enough from generation to generation to warn off the most incorrigible fun-lovers and fools from the dangerous ground. The progres of the witless plot is generally the same up to a certain point. There is neither originality nor variety in the favourite mode of execution. It is scandalize in telling. A figure wrapped in the conventional sheet lurking in the dark corner; a spring upon the unsuspected victim, selected because he is the most timorous or delicate of the family or school; dismay, shrieks of anguish silent with goblin laughter—then a differ nce in the ending. Sometimes no appearance harm is done, unless that one child is made more timid, another more cruel. Again, the nervous system is unbalanced so far that a swoon, or, as in the case before us, convulsions ensue. Once in a while the innocent subject of the practical joke pays for his tormentor a penalty with his reason or his life. In a less flagrant manner local culable mischief is done in many nurseries by tales of ghosts, bogies, the black man who comes down the chimney to catch children who will not go to sleep quietly, etc. The mother is culpable who, when she finds her child unduly timid, does not watch narrowly for indications that the nervous organism of her offspring has been tampered with, and who, should her suspicions be confirmed, does not follow the clue to its source and banish the criminals from the house hold.

Indian Graves to Order.

So determined, indeed, are some of the fabricators of frauds that the following incident is worthy of being published to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for the archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least, the following recently occurred in New Jersey. A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indian relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head, and beads. With these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow-heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to a enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several craniologists' hands and was gravely pronounced upon as of ancient interest, as it was a marked dolichocephalic skull, whereas the Delaware Indians were brachycephalic.

Labrador Indians Starving.

A correspondent writing from Bersimpis, on the north shore of the St Lawrence, relates the most harrowing tales among the Indians there, and says the reindeer, which has been most plentiful in the large domain of the Montagnais Indians of Labrador is almost extinct. The result of this, coupled with the unusual severity of last winter, was that some of the Bersimis Indians on their inland hunts, to avoid starvation, were obliged to eat their dogs, and that in one camp three died of hunger, and that there are dark rumors of their having committed cannibalism are succumbing to their terrible fate. In addition, bad luck of the direst kind attended the efforts of the hunters to secure furs, and out of more than a 100 who started out from Bersimis not less than three returned to pay their debts. In view of this deplorable state of affairs, the new grand chief, Moise Bacon, and a delegation of the leading men of his tribe, are about to proceed to Ottawa to interview the Department of Indian Affairs.

The Russian Army.

A company of Russian infantry of the line consists of 215 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. A battalion is composed of four companies, and three battalions form a regiment. A squadron of regular cavalry consists of 210 officers, non-commissioned officers and men, and 176 horses. The regiment is divided into four sections; two squadrons form a division; and four field squadrons and one reserve squadron form a regiment. A battery of artillery contains eight guns. A 4-pounder field-battery has 261 officers and men, 160 horses, and 24 waggons. A 9-pounder field-battery has 332 officers and men, 214 horses, and 33 waggons. A 3-pounder mountain-battery has 328 officers and men, 194 horses, and 112 ammunition boxes, which are carried on pack animals. A 4-pounder horse-battery has 337 officers and men, 224 horses, and 24 waggons. A mitrailleuse battery has 221 officers and men, 140 horses, and 16 waggons. The battery is divided into two half batteries and the half-battery into two sections.

Railing among lovers is the next neighbor to forgiveness.

Health and Ability to Work.

This is a working age. The merciless law of the survival of the fittest is driving the weak and incapable to the wall. The strong body and the strong brain are uppermost, and in this enlightened time no one is so dull as to deny that a sane mind is surest to dwell in a sane body. Sane bodies—that is, strong and healthy bodies—are the sine qua non of success in work. It is fashionable to work. Even many of the rich and lazy are being driven by the sheer force of public opinion into some sort of work. The vast and complex systems of charities now in vogue; the innumerable classes of students who are meeting every winter in our finest houses to study art, literature, language, science; the enormous amount of fine embroidery in every parlor, largely the work of the ladies of the household—these and a score of other signs point to the fact that we are living in a country and period where activity is the rule and sloth the exception. The competition in all sorts of trade and traffic is enormous. The strength demanded to excel in any trade or profession is very great.

Women who have their livings to earn must enter this severe competition, and they will never receive consideration because they are women. They must excel in order to be successful. Excellence implies strength—not the spasmodic, nervous strength which makes an effort once in awhile under extraordinary pressure, but the strength which can turn off daily work without excessive fatigue—the strength which leaves the eye still bright and the step elastic after a long day behind the counter, over the sewing-machine, at the desk, at the easel, in the kitchen, in the school-room. Such strength as this does not go with a small waist. From the nature of things, it can never—unless, as has been pointed out, in exceptional cases—be found in women with small waists. Strong back and abdominal muscles—muscles which can stand the work without the deadly props of steel and whalebone now so universally worn—a large digestive capacity, a rapid and utterly unobstructed flow of the blood in the veins and the arteries—these are some of the requirements of health and strength. And these things take up room for these organs and their processes, but it is reduced and contracted in order to make the waist appear small. In the name of honorable labor; of healthy and happy infancy and childhood; of intelligent, high-minded womanhood; of everything that is beautiful and worth having for women in the world, we plead for the accursed, maligned, the condemned large waist. Give your body room. It is a sin against humanity and its Maker to compress your waist.

Cholera Mixture.

The following recipe has been in use for more than forty years, and is said to be "the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever devised." If this remedy is taken in time, cholera need not be feared. Take equal parts of tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa, take a dose of ten or twenty drops in two or three tablespoonfuls of water. As the dose is so small the mixture can be carried in a tiny vial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand.

It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The British Government officials are making experiments with a new locomotive torpedo steered by electricity from the shore.

It is now claimed that birds as nearly as possible imitate the nests in which they were reared, and bring to the work a sort of rudimentary reason.

The camphor laurel, a native of China, and the tree from which most of the camphor of commerce is obtained, has been successfully introduced into California.

Scorpions and spiders properly feed upon the juices of their victims after lacerating them with their jaws, yet fragments of insects have been sometimes found in their stomachs.

Dr. E. Von Lendenfeld found traces of glacial action on the highest peaks of the Australian mountains. No evidence of ice action was found at less than 5,500 feet above the sea.

A Bavarian chemist is reported to have invented an enameling liquid which renders any species of stone or cement harder than granite, and gives it the indelible appearance of any mineral that may be desired.

An English writer points out the probability that a smoky atmosphere is not a wholly unmitigated evil, since its carbon and sulphur most absorb many germs of disease, and tend to prevent the spread of epidemics.

A concentrated solution of bichromate of potash and glue makes a cement for articles of broken glass which will resist boiling water. It is to carefully applied to the surface, and when the broken glass parts are brought together the whole is exposed to the action of the sun.

Many soft timbers, especially walnut, are more destructive to the cutting edge of planes than harder wood, such as oak. The reason is the presence of extremely minute crystals of silica in these soft woods. These particles are of uniform size and evenly distributed through the tissue of the wood.

Mr. F. W. Clark has exhibited in London a new system of gas lighting for private houses by means of recuperative lamps. By a ventilating method the lamps consume their own smoke, and the burners are so formed that the requisite air is heated to a high temperature and admitted to the lamps at the point of ignition.

It has been noticed that boiler explosions are especially frequent in the morning. Take, for example, an engine which works during the day with steam at 6 atmospheres. The workmen leave the factory at 7 o'clock P. M.; about 6 o'clock the fireman reduces his fires and leaves the boiler with the gauge at 4 atmospheres. On returning the next morning, at 5h. 30m., he generally finds the gauge at 1.5 or 2 atmospheres; with a fide water level. He profits by the reserved heat, which represents a certain expenditure of fuel; as no economist he utilizes it, and drives his fires, to be ready for the return of the workmen, without suspecting the dangers concealed in the water which has been boiling all night. He does not feed his boilers, because they are at a good level. In other words, he prepares, unconsciously, the conditions which are most favorable to superheating, and a consequent sudden and terrible explosion, which will be attributed to some mysterious and unknown cause.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

Swans have been known to live to the age of 300 years, and Cuvier thinks it probable that whales sometimes live 1,000 years.

It is said that the crime of parricide was unknown in one of the states of ancient Greece until a law was enacted for the especial punishment of such a crime should it occur.

On one of the Azore Islands, St. Michael's the people invariably drop the family name, each being known by entirely different nicknames titles. The same names are also applied to either sex indiscriminately.

Some time ago the two year-old baby of Owen Walker, of Marshall, swallowed a copper cent. All efforts to remove the coin from the child's stomach proved unavailing, and the little one has been growing weaker day by day. Strange to say the child is turning blue. A heavy blue circle under the eyes was first noticed. This began to spread and is gradually extending.

A Monongahela, Pa., cat is credited with preventing the burning of a house last Winter. It is stated that the family all went out one evening, and upon their return found that a live coal had been thrown out upon the carpet setting it on fire. For some distance around the place the carpet had been scratched to shreds and the blistered feet of their feline pet showed that it was through his efforts that a serious fire was prevented.

Italian antiquarians have discovered false teeth in a skull which has been excavated in an ancient Etruscan cemetery, with many other curiosities at present stored safely away at the museum of antiquities at Cornito, in Tuscany. The sepulchre out of which the skull was taken dates, according to experts, from the fifth or sixth century B. C., and the false teeth are nothing but animal teeth attached to the human teeth by means of small gold plates.

Joseph Rankin, hailing from Chicago, is known in side show circles as "The Human Furnace," because of the peculiar properties of his breath. To prove his claim to the title, he, some time ago, lit a match by blowing his breath upon it; set fire to a piece of paper, and singed the hair on the back of a man's hand in the same manner. But the best test of all was when he lit a kerosene lamp three feet distant from him by blowing his breath through a piece of stovepipe on to the wick. He was unable to explain his peculiar faculty, further than to assert that he became possessed of it while a child, when he was ill for several years, and the physicians gave him large doses of sulphur. He asserted his ability to make water boil as easily as he could light a match.

There is as much wisdom in bearing with other people's defects as in being sensible of your good qualities; and we should make the follies of others rather a warning and an instruction to ourselves than a subject of mirth and mockery of those who commit them.

Nature is a careful economist, who permits only those faculties or muscles to develop which are used; and, as every faculty and muscle has a use, it follows that that condition is nearest perfect where all are employed, and, per contra, that inactivity leads to decay.

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

HOME MATTERS.

Chas. Craige & Bro. are prepared to receive orders for stove coal at lowest rates, and delivered Oct. 1st, next.

Send your pictures to the NEWS-ARGUS office to be framed. A large stock of mouldings to select from, and well assorted.

The warm weather of the past two weeks has had a most depressing effect on the roller skating rinks, and they are at present not largely patronized.

The voters list for the village of Stirling has been issued. It is rather a bad copy this last year, and contains the names of a number of ladies, who are entitled to vote under the new franchise act.

There will be preaching in the Sidney Baptist church next Sunday morning at 10.30 a.m.; Stirling at 3 p.m.; and at Hubble Hill at 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. Robinson will conduct these services.

The cheese market has taken another drop, and the prices offered this week at Utica and Little Falls, N.Y., are only half one cent lower than last week. Prices range from 6½c. to 7¾c. per pound.

The quarterly sacramental service in connection with Stirling circuit will be held at Mount Pleasant next Sunday, the 2nd inst. The service will be conducted by Rev. R. M. Pope, commencing at 10.30 a.m.

The hay crop in this section has turned out better than was at one time anticipated, though a little later than usual. The weather for the past two weeks has been first class for saving the crop, and there should be little poor hay in the country.

Harvesting operations have commenced with many farmers. Rye, fall wheat and barley are in many places ready for cutting, and a quantity of these grains has already been cut. So far the crops look good, there being no rust. The harvest prospects so far are most favorable.

A plague of grasshoppers is now afflicting the farmers near London, Ont. A gentleman from that section reports that in a field of black barley he saw thousands of heads on the ground, mischievously cut of by these starving pests, and the cuts, he said, in some fields were faring as badly.

The Madoc *Review* says another sink hole is causing trouble on the Central Ontario Railway, near St. Ola. On Monday of last week the train was unable to get through, the engine sinking down in the mud. No damage was done to the train, but considerable delay and annoyance to the company is experienced.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says that Capt. Jos. Belcour now commands the *Armenia* being succeeded on the *Utica* by Capt. J. W. Bruitbeer. Both these gentlemen have gained a reputation as good officers. The *Armenia* has been placed on the route between South Bay and Kingston for the remainder of the season.

A SENSIBLE VIEW.—An exchange sagely remarks:—Never go where you are not wanted. If a man wants you to go to his room he will invite you to do so, and if a merchant wants you to visit his place of business he will invite you through the columns of your local paper. It is wrong to intrude upon private property, don't do it.

PETERBORO'S CIVIC HOLIDAY.—The civic holiday in Peterboro, which is on Monday, August 10th, promises to be one of remembrance to the people of the Midland district. The president of the Peterboro Lacrosse Club, Mr. H. Le Brun, has secured for that day the Shamrocks, of Montreal, champions of the district, and the Ontarios, of Toronto, to give an exhibition of lacrosse. There will also be a lacrosse tournament on the same day and a great many clubs of the district have signified their intention of being present. There will be cheap rates given over all the railways leading into Peterboro, and especially over the Grand Junction, as the people of Belleville are making arrangements for a monster excursion to Peterboro on above named date. The day's sport will conclude with a garden party and torchlight procession.

The official returns of the voting in the recent Scott Act contest in this county were forwarded to Ottawa a few days ago by the returning officer, Dr. G. H. Boulter. They show an apparent majority of only 7 against the Act, though it is known that that the actual majority against it is 131. This difference is accounted for by the fact that one of the deputy returning officers from Tyendinaga, in giving his return, accidentally transposed the figures of those for and against the Act. The returning officer had to send in his return as received from the deputy returning officers, and the mistake can only be rectified by a recount before the county judge. Another incident of the election is that the only lawyer employed as deputy returning officer marked the ballots cast at his division, thus rendering them void were a scrutiny called for. This happened at a place where there was a large majority in favor of the Act.

The excursion given by the employees of the Midland and Grand Junction divisions of the G. T. R. on Saturday last was a grand success. A number went from this place, and more would have gone had there been accommodation for them. The morning train from here went right through to Lindsay, arriving there at 11:40. There were forty-four car loads of excursionists in Lindsay, coming from the different roads concentrating there. When the crowded condition of these forty four cars were let loose on the picnic grounds, the enjoyment scene can be better imagined than described. Sports of clothes were spread in all directions and the contents of the baskets were brought to light. Several booths which were on the grounds at once commenced business, and three or four waiters behind the counters of each were kept on their feet throughout the day to attend to the wants of the numerous picnickers. At about one o'clock in the afternoon the orchestra from Lindsay arrived and during the afternoon furnished excellent music to those who wished to trip airly in the mazy. A long programme of sports was then gone through with. The only prize won in this section was for the tug of war. In this contest the Grand Junction men proved themselves invincible. They drew the last man of both the Nipissing and Midland divisions over the line, although the northerners got the advantage on the start each time. Conductor J. Lethbridge, of the Midland, was awarded a prize as the best looking conductor on the ground. The accurmonists from this section left Lindsay in good time, but were delayed at Peterborough two hours, and did not reach home till 12:30 Sunday morning.

The Campbellford *Herald* says:—Farmers in this section are having a serious time with their horses, a great number of which are affected with influenza. There have been many cases in Seymour township, and a few of them have terminated fatally. In Rawdon there are scores of horses suffering from the disease, and many have died. The disease at a certain stage of its existence partakes of the nature of violent diarrhœa and dysentery.

Mr. W. Leonard, a young man who resides in Rawdon township, near Seymour, came here on Friday last and had a tumour about the size of a pigeon egg cut from the outer angle of the eye. After its removal the glands leading to the eye and the back of the eye-ball were laid bare to view. The tumour first appeared when Mr. Leonard was an infant and has continued a slow growth ever since. It caused him no pain, but he wished its removal because of the disfigurement to his face.—*Campbellford Herald.*

Return of Stirling Volunteers.

On Thursday afternoon last, 23rd inst., a short time before the arrival of the 5 o'clock train from Belleville, the Stirling 40th Batt. Band, with quite a large number of Stirlingites, were seen marching to the station to welcome home the volunteers who four months ago had gone at their country's call to assist in putting down the rebellion of the half-breeds in the Saskatchewan district of the Northwest, more than two thousand miles from their families and homes. Hardships were soon met with on the journey, but the Canadian boys have proved themselves equal to the emergency, have quenched the rebellion of the halfbreeds, and terrified the savage Indians to such an extent that the most noted chiefs have surrendered to the loyal forces under General Middleton. Upon the completion of the campaign, Stirling, like all other places, was ready to extend a hearty welcome to her returning volunteers. Upon the arrival of the train at the station, when the three hundred faces of George Wescott, Samuel Lake and Tobias Stapely, in their much worn uniforms and dusty caps, appeared on the train, three rousing cheers were given them, with congratulations from friends upon their safe arrival home. After entering a carriage provided by Mr. Ferguson, they marched through the principal streets. The procession was headed with a flag; then followed the band playing appropriate pieces, ending with "Home Sweet Home" as they reached the house of Mrs. S. N. Wescott, where all were invited to partake of refreshments, an abundance of which had been spread upon the table for the occasion. After supper, Major Boulter remarked that as he had been the agent through which these three boys had entered into the volunteer force of their country, he was glad to see them safe home after the termination of their arduous duties in the Northwest. The government would give each of them a farm of 320 acres in Manitoba or the Northwest, upon certain terms of settlement, or government scrip to the amount of $80, if they should prefer it to the land. He hoped they would now settle down to the peaceful realities of life, become good and useful members of society, and that they would never again be called upon for such arduous military duties as they had lately undergone.

Rev. Mr. Pope then eloquently congratulated the country upon the suppression of the rebellion. He was the descendant of a military family but had wandered into another kind of warfare. He hoped these boys would fight the battle of life successfully; entering into the arts of "husbandry" he had no doubt they would easily find fair companions to assist them, and if at any time his services should be required he would be ready and happy to respond to their call, and that they would all prepare for that happiness hereafter that has no end.

An adjournment to the yard was then made, when the band again favored those present with more music, ending with "Auld Lang Syne."

Marmora News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MARMORA, July 29th, 1885

A very successful lawn social was held in Mrs. Devlin's grounds Monday evening. The proceeds which are to be expended in buying books for the Methodist Church choir, totted up to about $22.

Rev. Mr. Puffer, of Blairton, was last week presented with the nice little sum of $20 by the men of Rathbun's camp. Mr. Puffer has the sympathy of all since meeting with the painful accident that has impaired his eyesight so greatly.

Quarterly meeting service will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The usual business meeting of the Quarterly Board will take place Saturday afternoon.

Miss Maggie McWilliams and Mrs. R. Reyburn, of Deseronto, are visiting their many friends here.

Miss Kate Bently has returned from Boston, after a visit of some months duration.

W. A. Shannon, medical student of Trinity College, Toronto, is home for vacation.

Geo. B. Bleecker is home from Chicago, this time to remain.

The Tragic Sequel of an Elopement.—A Jealous Wife Commits Suicide.

The usually quiet village of Flinton has been set in an unusual commotion by the events of the past few days. The first event of unusual interest was the revival of a domestic eruption which broke out last spring about the middle of April, when the wife of John Wood, aged about 46 years, and the mother of twelve children and grandmother of not a few others, eloped with a not very attractive young man of the neighborhood, aged 28 years. The husband, Wood, was in too needy circumstances to make a pursuit at the time. In June he had, by dint of industry and economy, accumulated a little capital and started in quest of his unfaithful partner. He had information that the guilty couple were in Detroit, and accordingly directed his course to that city. Arriving there he sought the aid of the police, and was soon able to confront the wreckers of his domestic felicity. The wife was full of repentance and craved forgiveness with lavish promises of doing better if but given an opportunity. The husband was willing to overlook past wrongs and made arrangements to call for her in the morning, when they would commence the journey home. He called at her lodging at 4:30 the next morning, but found he had been tricked, as the worthless pair had left for parts unknown. He shortly after ascertained that they had taken train for Toledo, and telegraphed to Munroe to have them detained. Wood followed on the next train and demanded the custody of the three year old child that the woman had in her charge. The subject was discussed they became reconciled and finally returned home together. About two weeks ago Wood made an attempt upon his life by hanging, but was frustrated in his design. Last Friday evening about bed time, he complained of illness, and his wife administered Epsom salts and gave him buttermilk to drink. Shortly after he was seized with convulsions and appeared in intense agony. Dr. Low, of Bridgewater, was summoned on Saturday and found every symptom of strychnine poisoning. Wood says he took nothing but the dose of Epsom salts prepared by his wife, and the drink of buttermilk, both of which had a peculiar taste, particularly the latter. He is still in a critical condition. The wife still asserts, without any attempt at concealment, that she will return to her youthful lover at the first opportunity.

Mrs. Joshua Lloyd furnished a chapter to the long history of suicides. Rumor says she and her husband lived together unhappily, she being somewhat jealous minded, and at times sorely plagued with "green eyed monster." The final drop was added to her cup of unhappiness on July 12th when he attended the Orange demonstration without her company. She brooded over it until Saturday, when she intimated to Mr. Lloyd that she intended to destroy her life and secured a quantity of paris green in a cup. He paid no attention to her preparations, doubtless thinking her insincere. The unhappy woman was in earnest, however, and drank the fatal drug. She was seized with excruciating pain and when too late repented her rashness. She died the same evening after suffering the greatest agony. The remains were interred in the village cemetry on Monday.—*Belleville Intelligencer.*

Dr. Troitzki, as the result of a number of observations, states that in every case, varying according to the condition of the individual, there is an exhilaration of the pulse rate and a slight elevating of temperature from smoking. If the average temperature of non-smokers were represented by 1,000, that of moderate smokers would be 1,008, while the heart in the former case was making 1,000 pulsations in the latter it would beat 1150 times—hence the harm of tobacco smoking.

Good Words for the Midlanders.

The following letter, which was received by Adjutant Purdon, will be of interest to the public as well as to the men of the Midland Battalion, whom it more nearly concerns:—

PORT ARTHUR, July 21, 1885.

Mr. R. G. Ponton, Capt. and Adjt., Midland Battalion, Belleville, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—After the departure of the troops on Sunday from the steamer "Alberta," we find that there have been several pieces of baggage left behind. If you should know of any person in your battalion that has left any baggage or any articles of any description on the boat, you will kindly send me the address of such parties and I will esteem it a pleasure to forward it. We will not soon forget the very gentlemanly conduct of both the platoon officers and privates of the Midland Battalion, and if at any time yourself or any other should wish to take a trip this summer, we would cordially invite you to take the fine steamer "Alberta," and we will do up our utmost to make it pleasant for you. If glad to hear from you and receive the address of the Sergeant who had charge of the men at meal time I shall consider it a favor, and again thanking you all for the manly way in which you one and all have acted, and assuring you we will not soon forget the officers and men of the Midland Battalion,

I have the honor to remain yours,

E. D. MASTERSON,
Chief Steward, C.P.R. steamer "Alberta."

Owen Sound, Ont.

Reception Number of the War News

The Grip Printing & publishing Co. have issued their Reception Number of the Illustrated War News. It contains sixteen pages, and is filled with interesting reading matter and scenes in connection with the return of the Volunteers from the North-West. The Publishers sent special artists to Winnipeg and other principal points to report and illustrate the progress and have gone to considerable extra expense in getting authentic sketches of the various demonstrations all over the Dominion.

A very account of incidents and experiences of the troops returning home is written by Capt. C. W. Jarvis, who accompanied some of them from Fort Arthur, and it is illustrated by J. W. Bengough in his best style.

This number is, in every respect, the best publication that has been issued, and is worthy of being sent away to friends all over the world as a representation of the prosperous landing of our returning heroes.

We understand there has been already an enormous demand for this issue, and the publishers have had great difficulty in filling all orders. Certainly everybody who appreciates the work done by our brave volunteers should have a copy.

The publishers will mail copies post paid to any address on receipt of the price, 15c., or it can be obtained from all newsdealers. The Grip Printing & Publishing Co. are the wholesale agents.

A French scientist has acquired a reputation for predicting earthquakes. Thus far all his predictions have been fulfilled, and as he says that this and the next year will be specially marked by seismic disturbances, and as the first half of this year has certainly been quite up to the prophecy, there is a disagreeable expectation that 1886 is to be a much more lively season than the lovers of solid ground can desire or anticipate joyfully.

A man who left Ottawa some eighteen years ago for California, where he hoped to make his fortune, returned the other day to find his wife, to whom he had never written during his absence, remarried and living in peaceful ignorance of his still being in the land of the living. It appears that after waiting for some years for some communication from her husband the lady gave him up for dead, and after mourning his supposed demise for a time was induced to re-enter the married state. It is understood that the first husband is content to allow matters to remain as they were before his arrival here, provided his son and daughter will live with him, which, however, they are not willing to do.

Births.

In Rawdon, on the 27th inst., the wife of Thomas Rupert, of a daughter.

In Rawdon, on the 24th inst., the wife of George Kennedy, of a daughter.

CATARRH—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for Catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn and loathsome disease. The less startling when it is remembered that not a per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised curas never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. DIXON at once adapted his cure to their extermination—this accomplished, he claims the Catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures affected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure Catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured Catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple, and can be done at home, and the present season or of the year is the most favorable to a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh.—*Montreal Star*, Nov. 17, 1882.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best the market affords. Cars and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other hotel in the city.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, and parents rejoice over its virtues.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people today that commands their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Low's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of summer complaints.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.

A GOOD FILTER.

Pure water is indispensable to health, the least impurity should be removed by a good filter. Pure blood is also indispensable, there can be no perfect health without it. The Liver filters the Blood Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood.

AN INVISIBLE FOE.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

HE ACTED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I never saw known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints."

Wife:—"What's the matter now, John?

Husband:—Oh, that neuralgia and tooth ache near kills me."

Wife:—"Why dont you go to PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Earache, Sore Throat, etc. It gives instant relief.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.

Many people suffer from distressing sick Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness, or frequent occurrence which a bottle or two of Burdock Blood Bitters would prevent. Entirely regulates the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood with healthy action.

Are you troubled with Salt Rheum, Rough or Old Sores of any kind that you cannot heal? Then why not profit by the years' standing Mctregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure the worst case of Eczema or Scaldhead. It is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, Pimples, Fever Sores, Burns, or any Skin Trouble, are alike troubled by it. Sold at 25 cents at PARKER & BUTLER'S Drug Store.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his House and Lot at Springbrook. The house is new, having been built last fall. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to

E. CANNIFF, Harold.

—GO TO—

BROWN & McCUTCHEON'S

New Boot & Shoe

SHOP!

Next door east of Calders' Jewelry Store,

MILL STREET, STIRLING,

For all kinds of Boots & Shoes in the best style and at the lowest possible Prices. None but the best Stock used and satisfaction guaranteed.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY.

WALL PAPER

—AND—

Borders

Just opened 4,000 rolls of

Wall Paper with a Superior

Lot of Bordering to match.

CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

PARKER & BUTLER

"PEERLESS" Machine Oil

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.

Is the best Oil in the market for all kinds of Agricultural Machinery and costs less than any other. Try it once and you will become convinced of its merits. It is made at the

QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, TORONTO.

And is for sale by all first-class dealers.

Hello! What Now?

Why, W. MARTIN is selling

FURNITURE

—AT—

Way Down Low Prices.

Come and see a choice selection of all kinds of Furniture cheap for cash.

We also do TURNING to Order.

Undertaking a Specialty.

At JAMES BOLDRICK'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

Is yet to be found the largest, best selected and most fashionable line of goods in the County, comprising SCOTCH, ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, BLACK, BLUE, BROWN AND WINE COLORED WORSTERDS, and all the newest designs in English and Scotch Pantings. In addition to the above I carry the best selection in town of Gents' Furnishings, Hats, (stiff and soft in all colors and shapes), Celluloid Cuffs and Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Etc. An inspection is respectfully solicited.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Facts Worth Knowing.

That the undersigned, will, from date, offer his Stock of

MILLINERY GOODS

AT COST.

That he is selling Suits of Clothes made to order or ready made, at reduced prices.

That he has a full Stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, all of which must be sold.

That new Goods are being received, which you are requested to inspect.

G. W. FAULKNER.

READ AND REMEMBER.

FOR Fine Flavored Teas and Pure Liquors GO TO O. HEWAT'S

FOR GREAT BARGAINS IN GROCERIES, ETC., GO TO

O. HEWAT,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

A fine lot of well cured Pork, Bacon & Hams

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Flour and Feed.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

NORTH SIDE MILL STREET, STIRLING.

MILNE AND CLUTE

Clearing Cash Sale.

Summer Stuff Dress Goods AT COST

White Muslin Dress Goods AT COST

Colored Muslin Dress Goods AT COST

Fancy Prints at Cost.

Black Silk Ottoman Cords, For Mantles, AT COST

Black Silk Broche, for Mantles, AT COST

Mantle Ornaments at Cost.

Colored Silks at Cost.

All other Goods Reduced in Price.

FANCY CHINA TEA SETS, AWAY DOWN.

FANCY LAMPS, WITH SHADES, VERY LOW.

FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND, ROCK BOTTOM, FOR CASH.

Come along and bring your cash and secure the best bargains you ever got.

MILNE & CLUTE.

NIAGARA

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, —ETC., ETC., ETC.—

ENTERPRISE, ONTARIO.

Wishes to inform the public that he is the authorized agent for the Niagara White Grape Co., as such we are now selling it for the first time without restriction. Vines to be good two years old at $3.00 each. Vines delivered by mail when price is sent with order. See salesman for full particulars.

Enterprise, Ont., March 4th, 1885.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT!

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON,

And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

☛ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford street, London, they are spurious.

HARDWARE.

A fine and most complete Stock of

HARVEST TOOLS

ON HAND.

Cradles, Scythes, Snaths, Hay Forks, Barley Forks, Wire Barley Forks, RAKES, 100. MACHINE OIL, HARVEST MITTS, &c.

We are bound to sell them at Bottom Prices.

JAS. MILNE & CO.

STIRLING

TIN SHOP!

H. & J. Warren,

Craige's Block, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Stoves —AND— Tinware.

PLEASE NOTICE

All Accounts and Notes due and past due must be settled at once, without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

HURRAH FOR SPRINGBROOK!

G. D. WIGGINS,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boot and Shoes, Coal Oil, Nails, etc.,

Begs to express his satisfaction at the manner in which his announcement

CASH BUSINESS

Has been met by his numerous customers, and now announces further that the experiment having proved a decided success, the system will be continued permanently.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Consistent with the good old principle of "small profits and quick returns."

Remember still terms are

Cash Over the Counter.

G. D. WIGGINS.

CALL AND SEE JOHN CONLEY'S

NEW STOCK OF

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Etc.

Will sell as cheap as any man in Canada, and don't you forget it.

Machine Needles, Oil, and everything pertaining to the trade, constantly on hand.

FRONT STREET, - - - STIRLING.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

PATENTS,

Caveats, Re-Issues and Trade-Marks secured, and all business in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and carefully attended to.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I make careful examination, and advise as to patentability Free of Charge.

FEES MODERATE, and I make no charge unless patent is secured. Information, advice and special reference sent on application.

J. R. LITTELL,

Near U. S. Patent office. Washington, D.C.

$200,000 in presents given away. Send 10c. and get one of 6 comic pictures, and by mail you will get FREE a package of goods of large value, which will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.